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THE
ILLUSTRATED
AMERICAN BIOGRAPHY;

CONTAINING
CORRECT PORTRAITS AND BRIEF NOTICES
OF

THE PRINCIPAL ACTORS IN AMERICAN HISTORY;

EMBRACING
DISTINGUISHED WOMEN, NAVAL AND MILITARY HEROES, STATESMEN, CIVILIANS,
JURISTS, DIVINES, AUTHORS, AND ARTISTS; TOGETHER WITH
CELEBRATED INDIAN CHIEFS.

FROM CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS DOWN TO THE PRESENT TIME.

COMPLETE IN SIX VOLUMES.

EACH VOLUME WILL CONTAIN ONE HUNDRED PORTRAITS,

AND BE DIVIDED INTO THREE PARTS.

PART I.—EMBRACING THE PERIOD FROM THE DISCOVERY, BY COLUMBUS, TO THE DECLARATION OF
INDEPENDENCE.

PART II.—EMBRACING THE PERIOD FROM THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE TO THE WAR OF 1812,
WITH ENGLAND.

PART III.—EMBRACING THE PERIOD SUBSEQUENT TO THE WAR OF 1812.

ONE VOLUME TO BE ISSUED ANNUALLY.

BY ^{auth. and} A. D. JONES.
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VOLUME I.

NEW YORK:
J. MILTON EMERSON AND COMPANY.

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1853

TO THE PUBLIC.

NO history is so valuable as genuine Biography, for it not only gives us the deeds which go to make up history, but also, and what is of equal value in its analysis, the motives and circumstances of these acts. Accordingly, no department of literature is more abundantly or imperfectly supplied than this. On one hand, the sketches of persons have been so brief as to awaken little or no interest; on the other, so tedious as to exhaust the patience of the reader. Then, again, many biographies have embraced numerous names which are of no particular interest, or taken only a few of the most prominent ones, greatly to the injury of many who have deserved well of their country, and whose lives are necessary to a perfect history of their times.

We have thought that a just medium between these extremes was necessary to a comprehensive and discriminating historical American Biography, and have aimed in this volume—and shall aim, in the succeeding ones—to do justice to the memory of those persons whose lives are presented, without drawing too largely on the patience of the reader; while the fact, that every sketch is illustrated with a fine portrait, will render the work invaluable as a faithful daguerreo-type of the persons, as well as the lives of the great actors in American history.

No pains or expense has been spared to present the work to the public in a manner which shall bear their criticism, and which, we hope, will not fail to secure their approval; while the wide field of labor we have laid out for ourselves will, we trust, be a sufficient apology for any imper-

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fections which may appear. Should we live to complete it, the work will contain *six hundred biographies, and as many portraits, in six volumes, royal octavo*, one volume to be issued annually, making, together, twelve hundred pages of valuable letterpress.

We commend the Artistical and Mechanical character of our book to the notice of our readers, with the confidence that it will compare favorably with any issues from the press of a similar nature.

Trusting that we shall so far find favor with the American public as to encourage us in our coming labors, we bid them "farewell for a season."

NEW YORK, }
January 1, 1853. }

A. D. JONES,
J. M. EMERSON.

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PART I.

EMBRACING THE PERIOD FROM THE
DISCOVERY BY COLUMBUS,
TO THE
DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.



CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.

FEW men have led a life of such wild and glorious adventure as the subject of this brief memoir; and none have exceeded him in the exhibition of those manly virtues which command the admiration of the world, — energy, perseverance, patience, and the power of endurance. Of obscure parentage, without money or influential friends, he compelled wealth to be his servant, and kings to do homage to his genius. Obstacles hopelessly insurmountable to others, only stimulated his energy, and he perceived the guaranty of success when all around him saw only despair. With an unfaltering faith and indomitable will, he fulfilled the prophecy of his soul, and wreathed his brow with laurels which will only grow fresher and greener as time advances.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS was born at Genoa, as is generally conceded, about A. D. 1435–36. But little is known of his early life, save that he was remarkable for his love of such studies as peculiarly fitted him for a maritime life, and those great adventures of which Providence made him the principal agent and moving spirit.

He commenced his maritime career while yet a mere youth, his first voyage being a naval expedition fitted out at Genoa in 1459, by John of Anjou, Duke of Calabria, the object of which was to recover the kingdom of Naples for his father, Rene, Count de Provence.

For many years after this, the traces of his career are faint, although it is evident that his life passed in a succession of naval or other maritime pursuits. His sagacious mind led him to believe that other lands lay far off towards the setting sun, and he resolved to convince the world that his views were correct. Poor and friendless as he was, he conceived the bold idea which led to the discovery of the Western Continent. Full of this purpose, he sought the aid of powerful courts, first applying to the throne of Portugal, and then to that of Spain. But here he was destined to encounter the fiercest opposition, and it was not until after many years of struggle and disappointment that he succeeded in securing the patronage of Ferdinand and Isabella, who fitted him out with a squadron of three small vessels, carrying in all one hundred and twenty persons, among whom were various private adventurers. With this little fleet, and full of hope and the solemn purpose he had so long and ardently cherished, he set sail from Huelva on the 3d of August, 1492.

After a long and perilous voyage, in which the terrors of the Atlantic were among the smallest difficulties he had to encounter, — his officers, crews, and passengers in almost constant fear and mutiny, — his heart was made glad, and the fears of all dissipated, by the joyous cry of "*Land, ho!*" on the morning of the 12th of October, 1492.

Columbus speedily landed, and took solemn possession in the name of their Catholic majesties, amidst a wondering crowd of naked savages, who received him with simple sincerity, little dreaming of the strange and sad results which were to grow out of the pageant that filled their dazzled eyes.

After refreshing and resting his worn-out band, he cruised among the islands (to which he gave the general name of *West Indies*) for several months, and then, on the 4th of January, set sail on his return to Spain. His return was hailed as a triumph, and he was treated with all the pomp and ceremony of a mighty conqueror.

He soon sailed, with a larger and better provisioned argosy, to the New World, bearing the titles, prerogatives, and honors of admiral, viceroy, and governor of all the countries he had discovered or might discover, and with unlimited powers to make and administer laws, form governments, erect cities, &c. He reached the place of his destination after a pleasant voyage, and immediately began to carry into execution the plans he had so long and so fondly cherished. But the star of Columbus had passed its zenith. He had taken with him the seeds of faction, which speedily germinated and ripened into bitter fruit. Intrigues at court, and treachery in his own quarters, made his lot one of continual strife and discomfort, and he at length returned to Spain rather as a prisoner to answer for misdemeanors than as a conqueror to reap new honors.

Still again do we find him making a voyage to the New World, only to be received suspiciously and treated with contumely; and, after a futile effort to regain his wonted sway, he again sought redress at the foot of the throne. But alas! his guardian angel, the gentle Isabella, "had gone into glory," and Ferdinand was guilty of the meanest duplicity and most accursed ingratitude. Still professing friendship for the great man who had given him a continent, he put him off, day after day, with false promises and cruel evasions, until the old mariner, disgusted and broken-hearted, found a refuge in the grave, and carried up his cause to the court of heaven.



AMERICUS VESPUCIUS.

ALTHOUGH our country bears the name of this gentleman, it is pretty generally conceded that the honor belongs to Columbus, who was in reality its discoverer. It is claimed, and with a good degree of justice, that both the Norsemen and the Cabots of England saw the continent prior either to Columbus or Vesputius, yet the first *occupation* of the country is due to Columbus, and it should have been called COLUMBIA, instead of America. But it is too late now to hope for a change; and since it is so, we are glad that so euphonious a name distinguishes the western continent.

AMERICUS VESPUCIUS — more properly *Amerigo Vesputti* — was born in Florence, in 1451. He descended from a very ancient house, and belonged to one of the proudest families of that celebrated city. His education was respectable, and he was possessed of a bold and enterprising spirit. Fired with the accounts of the discoveries of Columbus, he became desirous to see the New World for himself, and accordingly, on the 20th of May, 1497, he sailed from Cadiz, as a merchant, with a squadron of four small ships, under command of the celebrated and valiant Ojeda. During this voyage, Americus claims to have seen the continent. He may have done so, but much doubt envelops the matter. At all events, his

success was such as to induce Ferdinand and Isabella to place a fleet of six ships under his command, when he made his second voyage. On his return, in 1500, he received the same ungracious treatment from the contemptible Ferdinand which had been visited on Columbus; and he returned to Seville mortified and disgusted at the ingratitude of princes.

A rank and growing jealousy existed in all the courts of Europe of the glory and wealth achieved by Spain in her new discoveries. Emanuel, King of Portugal, hearing of the humiliation of Vespucci, invited him to his court, and offered to fit out a fleet of three ships, and give him the command. Gladly accepting the proposal of the Portuguese king, he sailed from Lisbon in May, 1501, and explored the coast of South America from Brazil to Patagonia, and returned, laden with riches and honors, to Lisbon, in September, 1502.

Emanuel was so greatly pleased with the results of this first voyage of discovery, that he placed six larger vessels at the disposal of Vespucci, and he again set sail on his fourth and last voyage, in May, 1503. The great object of this voyage was to discover a western passage to the Molucca Islands. Falling short of provisions, he was foiled in the attempt, and after visiting Brazil, and loading his ships with the valuable wood of that country, and other precious products, he returned to Portugal, after an absence of but little more than a year. The rich cargoes he brought home partially compensated for the want of success in the main purpose of the voyage, and Americus was received with every demonstration of joy and respect.

Vespucci now retired from the busy scenes of life, and devoted himself to the preparation of a history of his adventures, and to the performance of duties growing out of the office of chief pilot to Spain, to which he had been appointed by Ferdinand. His duties were the drawing and correcting of sea charts. He drew and published the first chart of the American coast, in which he laid claim to be the discoverer of the country.

In 1507, he published his history of all the voyages he had made to America, and his work was read all over Europe with great delight. It was filled with most glowing accounts of the New World, mixed up with the most splendid fictions, superlatively elaborated sentences and apocryphal events. It was published just after the death of Columbus, and was thus placed beyond the reach of that eminent navigator, who, had he lived, would doubtless have exposed the pretensions of its author.

He lived but a few years after this, and died at Tercera, in the sixty-third year of his age, in 1514.



SEBASTIAN CABOT.

JOHN CABOT, the father of Sebastian, of whom we have no portrait, was a Venetian by birth, but a resident of England at the time of the birth of the subject of this memoir. Under the patronage of King Henry VII. he sailed on a voyage of discovery in 1497, accompanied by his son Sebastian, then only twenty years of age. The elder Cabot had three sons, whom he educated especially as navigators. Sebastian was the second son. In this voyage the *continent* is said to have been seen for the first time, and was explored from the sixty-seventh degree of latitude to Florida.

SEBASTIAN CABOT was born at Bristol, England, in 1476-7. As we have seen, he accompanied his father on his first voyage in 1499. He sailed again under commission from the court of England, in 1517. His object, like that of Vespuccius, was to discover a new passage to the East Indies. In this he was disappointed, and returned to England without having added to the amount of knowledge obtained on the former voyage.

In 1525, Ferdinand and Isabella, of Spain, invited him to court, showed him many flattering attentions, and put a fleet under his command, which sailed in April of the same year. He visited the coast of Brazil, and entered a great river, to which he gave the name of Rio de la Plata, running up its course between three and four hun-

dred miles. He consumed six years in this voyage, and made many valuable additions to the geography and natural history of the country. On his return to Spain in 1531, he experienced, like all others who shared the patronage of that court, the fickleness and perfidy of the weak and vacillating Ferdinand.

Cabot made several other voyages, of which we have no veritable records, and at length retired to Seville, holding the commission of chief pilot to the court of Spain. In this capacity he drew many valuable charts, in which he delineated not only his own, but all others' discoveries. It fell to him, also, to draw up the instructions of those who sailed on new voyages of discovery, some of which are still extant, and exhibit an unusual sagacity in their conception, and a remarkable perspicacity in their execution.

In his old age he returned to England, and resided once more at Bristol, the place of his birth, supported by a pension from King Edward VI. He was also appointed governor of a company of merchants, associated for the purpose of making voyages of discovery to unknown lands — an office for which his vast experience and knowledge eminently fitted him. Perhaps no man of his age did more to give an impulse to the commerce of England than Cabot. He was the founder of the "Russian Company," and the projector of several commercial enterprises, from which England derived no inconsiderable importance. He cherished the belief that a north-east passage to China might yet be found, and died in the faith.

The last account we can find of him is the relation of a pleasing and characteristic incident, which occurred in 1556, about a year previous to his death. The company had fitted out a vessel, which was just ready to sail on a voyage of discovery; and, as was his custom, he visited the ship in person to see if every thing was in accordance with his instructions. He mingled freely with the seamen and passengers, having a cheerful word for each, and a smile and benediction for all. "The good old man Cabota," says the journal of the voyage, still extant, "gave to the poor most liberal alms, wishing them to pray for the good fortune and prosperous success of our pinnace. And then, at the sign of St. Christopher, he and his friends being rested, and for very joy, that he had seen the towardness of our intended discovery, he entered into the dance himself among the rest of the young and lusty company; which being ended, he and his friends departed, most gently commending us to the governance of Almighty God." It is a pleasant picture of the greenness and freshness of his soul, although cumbered with the decaying tenement in which it had been enclosed for nearly eighty years.

Cabot lived but a year after this event, and died at Bristol, in 1557, aged eighty years. He was a most remarkable man. Sagacious, methodical, thorough, and persevering, he was just the man for his office, whether he trod the quarter deck of his vessels, or presided at the board of commerce and navigation, of which he was governor for so many years. He is said to have been a mild and gentle person in all his relations on shore, although he was a rigid and even severe disciplinarian at sea; and there are some intimations that he was even cruel in his treatment of offenders against the regulations of his squadrons. He is supposed to have been the first navigator who noticed the variations of the magnetic needle, and he published a work in Venice, in 1533, on the subject. He also published a large map, which was engraved by Clement Adams, and placed in the King's Gallery, at Whitehall. On this map was inscribed, in Latin, an account of the discovery of Newfoundland.



CAPTAIN JOHN SMITH.

IN April, 1607, there arrived on the coast of Virginia a fleet of three small vessels, whose joint tonnage amounted to less than two hundred tons, containing a colony, whose master spirit was the hero of this notice, CAPTAIN JOHN SMITH. Thrice had the attempt been made to plant a colony on the shores of Virginia, and thrice had it failed. This time they were more successful. They located themselves on the left bank of the James River, about fifty miles from its mouth, and called the place, after the English monarch, *Jamestown*. The most discordant elements were mixed up in the little company that was destined to be the germ of Virginia's future greatness; and had it not been for the sagacity and wisdom of Smith, they had, like those who went before them, perished within a twelvemonth. But his genius and courage were equal to the emergency. When provisions could not be purchased first of the Indians, he seized their idols, and compelled the savages to redeem the rights of corn; and by his severe example and discipline he kept the turbulent spirit they had little colony in subjection. The savages regarded him with awe and war was coinciding his life by every ingenious artifice, and now reverence; and proved him- While on an exploring expedition, he was taken prisoner, after ¹

his foes with his own hand. He was carried before Powhatan, and for some time was feasted, and fantastically dressed and carried about as a show. At length, in solemn council, he was condemned to death, and preparations were made to carry the sentence into immediate execution. His head was laid on a stone, and a stalwart Indian stood ready, with a war club, to dash out his brains. Just as the blow was about to descend, *Pocahontas*, the favorite daughter of Powhatan, threw herself upon the victim, and shielded his head in her own bosom. Her entreaties prevailed, and he was liberated and sent back to Jamestown, in rude and savage triumph.

Here the good sense and courage of Smith prevented the breaking up of the colony. Early in the seventeenth century, he was very seriously injured by the premature explosion of his powder flask while on one of his exploring rambles, in consequence of which he returned to England for medical advice. He never recovered from the effects of this disaster, and after various adventures he died in London, in 1631, in the fifty-second year of his age.

Few men have exhibited such a love for the romance of life, and few have been more gratified in this respect, than the brave and gallant Captain John Smith. He exhibited this trait in early childhood, engaging in the most reckless and dangerous exploits. At thirteen, he sold his school books and satchel to raise money to run away, it being his purpose to go to sea. At fifteen, he left his master and went into France and the Low Countries. At seventeen, having acquired a little money, he embarked once more to carve out his own fortune, in company with some pilgrims bound for Italy. A violent tempest assailing the ship, Smith, who was deemed the cause of the misfortune, — he being the only *heretic* on board, — was thrown overboard, and saved his life by swimming to the shore. After this, he entered the service of Austria, and so won the confidence of the emperor as to be intrusted with an important command. At the siege of Regal, he accepted the challenge of a Turkish lord, and smote off his head, fighting on horseback. A second, and a third, shared the same fate. He was finally taken prisoner, and escaped by slaying his master; and, after visiting Russia, he returned to England, and immediately turned his attention to the colonization of North America.

Smith published several volumes of his voyages and adventures in America, as well as a map of the whole coast from the Penobscot to the James Rivers, giving both the Indian and the English names of the principal places.

an
sea; a
offenders as
first navigator
work in Venice, in
engraved by Cleme
this map was inscribed,



GOVERNOR JOSIAH WINSLOW.

JOSIAH WINSLOW was the first New England born governor. Hitherto that office had been filled by men whose birthplace was abroad. Now they had begun to raise their own officers and magistrates; and this first American production was an honor to the new world and to his colony. Marshfield claims the honor of his birthplace, and he was born in 1629, just nine years after the arrival of the Pilgrims. He was the son of Edward Winslow, one of the company which came over in the Mayflower, the third governor of Plymouth colony.

Josiah Winslow was born of brave stock, of which he proved to be no degenerate scion. He was a man of proper person, charming address, a well cultivated mind, and an amiable disposition. These traits, added to his fearless courage and military bearing, all resting on a highly refined piety for their base, eminently fitted him for the then highly important office of governor, and gave him great popularity. His first public act, after he was chosen governor, was the restoration to their civil rights of Isaac Robinson, son of Rev. John Robinson, and Mr. Cudworth, of which they had been deprived on account of their religious opinions. King Philip's war was coincident with his administration, in which war he did eminent service, and proved him-

self a sagacious leader and a brave warrior. He was mild and tolerant himself, and could not endure the persecutions which were pursued against nonconformists, of whatever name. His moral was fully equal to his physical courage. He encountered public prejudice with the same unblenching resolution that he exposed himself to the bullets and ambushes of the Indians.

He commenced his public life very early. No sooner had he arrived at the age eligible to office, than he was chosen deputy to the General Court from his native town; and from that period to his election as governor, he was constantly employed in public business. In 1637, soon after the death of his father, he was elected to the office of commander-in-chief of the military forces of the colony. For many years he was one of the commissioners of the confederated colonies. He was of the number "born to honors," and they crowned his whole life. Of highly polished manners, greatly gifted in conversation, fond of society, and blessed withal with the means to gratify himself in all these respects, the social and festive scenes of "Careswell" were of the most delightful, refined, and instructive kind. Here, with his beautiful wife presiding, he won for himself the proud distinction of being "the most accomplished gentleman and the most delightful companion in all New England."

He married the daughter of Herbert Pelham, Esq., who early took a deep interest in the New England colonies. In 1637 he came over to America, but returned again to England after a short sojourn.

Governor Winslow never enjoyed very robust health, and his exposures and hardships in Philip's war, in which he rendered most important service, exhibiting the stern qualities of a soldier, combined with the shrewdness and circumspection of a diplomatist, doubtless aggravated his disease and accelerated his death, which took place on the 18th of December, 1680, in the fifty-second year of his age.

Although he died in the prime of life, he departed full of honors, carrying with him the love and respect of the entire colony, and of a numerous circle of friends both in the old world and the new



EDWARD WINSLOW.

BY a wise economy in the moral realm, all great exigencies in the world produce those master spirits which are necessary to guide and regulate them. The golden dreams which the discovery of the New World by Columbus had produced throughout Europe had long been dissipated by the stern truth. In England, all that was sterile and bleak was associated with New England, and nothing was found there to tempt cupidity or promise fame. For many years would the Indians of Massachusetts Bay have remained in undisturbed possession of their broad hunting grounds, had not a spirit of intolerance at home led the austere but devout Puritans, deeming their religious freedom of more value than personal liberty and pleasant homes, to seek, as exiles in an unkindly climate, "freedom to worship God."

They came here to establish a church — they founded an empire! They came to sow and nourish the plants of *religious freedom*; and out of it sprang the mighty tree of *civil and political liberty*! They came to build up a *colony*—and lo, a mighty and independent *nation*!

John Carver was the first governor of the new colony, and William Bradford the second. As no portraits of these eminent men are extant, we are obliged, with

great reluctance, to pass them by, and come to the third, the subject of this brief memoir.

EDWARD WINSLOW was born in Droitwich, in England, in 1594. At a very early period of life, he became acquainted with the Puritans, and embraced their doctrines. Determining to share their fortunes, he married among them, and embarked on board the *Mayflower*. His name comes next after those of Carver and Bradford. Soon after his arrival, he buried his wife, and in due time, married Mrs. Susannah White. Mrs. White was the first white *mother* in New England, and as this was the first marriage, became also the first white *bride*.

Winslow was one of the choice spirits of these trying times. Born and educated in a gentleman's family, he had acquired a suavity of address not common with the Puritans. He exhibited uncommon tact and sagacity in his intercourse with the savages, and in the management of fiscal affairs. With all this he was a man of most unyielding integrity and fervent piety. These qualities caused him to be frequently made ambassador to the court at home, and to the neighboring chiefs, many of whom acquired an affectionate regard for him, which ended only with their lives. His visit to the dying Massasoit, to whose necessities he administered with his own hand, and who by his kind attentions was restored to life, is characteristic, and won for him the love and respect of all the Indians.

He made frequent voyages to England on the business of the colony, and while there wrote a book on the condition of New England. It was entitled "Good News from New England, or a Relation of Things remarkable in that Plantation, by E. Winslow." On one of his return voyages, in 1624, he imported the first neat cattle ever seen in New England.

He was first elected governor in 1633, which office he held at various times until 1650. When the Puritans obtained political ascendancy in England, Winslow was there. His talents and character were appreciated by Cromwell, who offered him such distinctions as induced him to remain in England, and he never afterwards returned to America.

When Cromwell sent out an expedition for the reduction of St. Domingo, Winslow was appointed chief commissioner, with full powers to superintend the operations of the expedition, and to negotiate and make terms with the insurgents. This was the last act in his useful life. He took the fever incidental to the climate, which carried him off on the 9th of May, 1655, in the sixty-second year of his age.

Thus died a great and good man. The dazzle of military glory or courtly splendor rests not on his fame, but a halo of moral grandeur encircles his brow, which outshines all lower glories, and which shall last, and burn, and glorify him,

"When victors' wreaths and monarchs' gems
Shall blend in common dust."



POCAHONTAS.

THIS beautiful Indian princess, whose romantic story has filled so many bosoms with wondering emotion, and whose sad and early fate has dimmed so many eyes, was the daughter of Powhatan, or *Wahunsonacock*, the most powerful of all the chiefs in the sunny regions of James River and Chesapeake Bay, and was born about 1594-5. Her name signifies *a run between two hills*. She seems to have been as amiable and intelligent as she was beautiful; and to her love for the English the colony at Jamestown owes its preservation from destruction. We first hear of her on a visit of Smith to Powhatan. That chief being absent, Pocahontas did the barbarous honors on a grand scale, nearly frightening Smith and his associates out of their wits.

The next year after Smith arrived at Jamestown, he fell into the hands of Powhatan, as has been narrated in the brief notice of "the redoubtable captain," in another part of this volume. After much feasting and parade, it was decided, "in a

grand council of more than two hundred grim warriors," that Smith should be put to death. Accordingly two stones were brought into the council chamber, and with great noise and shouting Smith was dragged forth, and his head laid upon one of them, the savages standing by ready with clubs to despatch him. At this moment, Pocahontas, who seems to have conceived a partiality for Smith, although not more than twelve or thirteen years old, threw herself upon his body, and laid her head close to his, entreating her grim and savage sire to spare his victim. Her prayers were effectual, and Smith was restored to his friends.

At another time, while Smith was on a visit to Powhatan, Pocahontas, learning that it was determined to take his life, conveyed him away into a thick wood, and sent his murderers off in an opposite direction from that in which he lay concealed.

Subsequently, when the garrison was weak and the colony reduced by sickness and famine, it was resolved by the savages to destroy the colony. Here, again, Pocahontas became the deliverer of Smith and his band of famished men. Alone, amidst the darkness of a dismal and stormy night, she made her way through the dense forest, and rousing Smith from his insecure slumbers, made known to him the danger that impended over him and his companions. Grateful to his youthful savior, he would have heaped upon her those trinkets in which he knew a young maiden savage delighted; but she resolutely declined them with tears, and betook herself to her dreary return through the wilderness and the storm, happy that she had saved the lives of her friends.

Pocahontas seems to have been most strongly attached to Captain Smith, but whether it was love or reverence which drew her to him it is impossible to say. From the fact that she was ready so soon to marry another, we are inclined to believe it was the latter. But from the time of Smith's departure for England, in 1609, she was seen no more in Jamestown, until she was forcibly and treacherously abducted, in 1611, and held as a hostage by the English for the space of two years, during which time she was kept a prisoner on board a ship.

It was during this hostageship that Pocahontas formed an attachment with one *John Rolfe*, with whom, by the consent of Sir Thomas Dale and her kingly father, she entered into the holy bonds of matrimony. She lived happily with her husband, expressing no wish to return again to savage life. She embraced the Christian religion, went to England, was presented to court, and was about to embark once more for her native country, when she fell sick and died, at the early age of *twenty-two*, leaving one son, from whom have sprung some of the noblest stock of the Old Dominion.

Her meeting with Smith is described as being truly affecting. Owing to the prejudices of the times, "he objected to being called *father* by the child of a king, which she was greatly desirous of doing." At their first interview, after sitting in silence for a long time, she said to him, "*You promised my father that what was yours should be his, and that you and he should be all one. Being a stranger in our country, you called Powhatan father; and I, for the same reason, will now call you so. You were not afraid to come into my country and strike fear into every body but me; and are you now afraid to have me call you father? I tell you, then, I will call you father, and you shall call me child; and so I will forever be of your kindred and country.*"



JOHN WINTHROP.

BY some strange mistake, nearly all the early historians of New England have called Winthrop the *first* governor of Massachusetts. But nothing is more certain than that John Endecott has the honor of first acting in that capacity, as we have already stated in his memoir. Endecott was chosen by the Company in England *before* they removed the seat of their authority to the Massachusetts Bay; and Winthrop was elected first *after* the transfer. But he also was elected in England, and Endecott served a full year before Winthrop came to this country.

JOHN WINTHROP was born on the 12th of June, 1587, in Groton, Suffolk county, England, of a highly respectable family, and received, in his early life, the best education that England could offer. He was bred to the law, but being of a religious turn of mind, did not devote himself with much energy to his profession. He was possessed of considerable wealth, and the path of ambition and fame was open before him. He had, however, become converted to the faith of the Puritans, and he resolved to commit his fortunes to the support of the cause in the then infant church in New England. He converted his large estate into ready money, and having been elected governor of the Massachusetts colony, he embarked for America at the age of forty-two, arriving at Salem on the 12th of June, 1630, and immediately entered on his duties as governor of "the colony of Massachusetts Bay."

On the removal of the seat of government to Boston, which occurred soon after, Governor Winthrop took up his residence there, where he resided until his death, which took place on the 26th of March, 1649, in the sixty-third year of his age. He was a man of polished manners, possessed of great firmness mingled with gentleness, and was admirably adapted to the situation in which he was placed. He ruled with great discretion in all the financial and political matters of the colony, but with great severity in all things appertaining to religious faith and life. He knew no toleration for heresy, and could not wink at any open immorality. He had withal a very low estimate of the intelligence of the masses, and deemed them utterly incapable of ruling themselves. When the people of Connecticut were about forming a government, they sought the advice of Winthrop. Among other things in his answer, he writes thus: "The best part of a community is always the least, and of that least part the wiser are still less."

In a speech delivered before the General Court, we have his idea of "a pure democracy." "You have called us to office," he says, "but being called, we have authority from God; it is the ordinance of God, and hath the image of God stamped upon it; and the contempt of it hath been vindicated by God with terrible examples of his vengeance. . . . There is a liberty of corrupt nature which is inconsistent with authority, impatient of restraint, the grand enemy of truth and peace, and all the ordinances of God are bent against it. But there is a civil, sacred, federal liberty, which consists in every one's enjoying his *property*, and having the benefit of the laws of his country; a liberty for that only which is just and good; for this liberty you are to stand with your lives."

He, however, became more tolerant of religious opinion as he grew older, and was far less harsh in his treatment of those who thought differently from himself. He was naturally of a noble and benevolent turn, and the acidity of his faith could not utterly cover the leaven of his generosity. He sympathized deeply with all the neighboring colonies, corresponding with, visiting, and advising them in all things pertaining to the general weal. He was endowed with an excellent judgment, which he exercised with great coolness and deliberation. He was also assiduous in his duties, and labored with unwearied diligence to accomplish them.

Governor Winthrop came to New England possessed of considerable wealth, and died a poor man. Exceedingly benevolent, and deeming no sacrifice too great for the holy cause to which he had consecrated himself, he therefore gave freely of his fortune, as of his time and intellect, in its support.

An anecdote is related of him which exhibits at one view his benevolence and his humor. During the severe cold of a hard winter, when wood was both scarce and dear, he was told that a poor neighbor was in the habit of drawing his supply of fuel from his wood pile. "Is he?" replied the governor, in much seeming anger; "send him to me, and I will cure him of his stealing any more." When the culprit came trembling into his presence, he put on his blandest expression, and taking him by the hand, said to him, "Friend, it is a cold winter, and I hear that you are meanly provided with wood. You are welcome to help yourself at my wood pile until the winter is over." He afterwards merrily asked his informant if he did not think that he had cured the man of stealing.



SIR HENRY VANE.

IT requires a much loftier and nobler courage than that which enables the hero to walk, unblenching, to the cannon's mouth, to set one's self against the popular voice, and confront the executive power that sustains and enforces it. The men who have heroically dared to deny the right of tyrants and tyrant-governments to trample on the liberties of mankind, and freely and cheerfully given "their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor," to maintain their denial, are few indeed—here and there one in a generation. In that bright galaxy of names, that of SIR HENRY VANE shines as a star of the first magnitude.

Sir Henry Vane, eldest son to Sir Henry Vane, was born at Hadlow, in Kent, England, about the year 1612. After pursuing a course of studies at the famous Westminster school, he was admitted, at the age of sixteen, as a gentleman commoner at Magdalen Hall, Oxford. Of his life prior to these events nothing is now known, and but little can be gathered concerning him from the time of leaving the university to his emigration to New England, except that he spent a year or two in foreign travel. While abroad, he spent considerable time at Geneva, and there imbibed such sentiments, that on his return home he became quite obnoxious to

both his father and the court. Finding his situation at home an uncomfortable one, and his influence being feared by the government, "he was permitted to depart for New England" — a sort of expatriation practised upon many a troublesome and influential patriot of those times.

In August, 1635, Vane, with a dozen or more others of the same dangerous opinions, were freighted to New England "in the good ship *Defiance*," and were landed at Boston on the 3d of October. The following May, Vane was chosen governor of the colony, "which election was congratulated," says Hubbard, "with a volley of shot by all the vessels in the harbor." It was a compliment of no mean character to Sir Henry, that the choice should have fallen on him, when such men as Winthrop, Endecott, and others, were his colleagues. His administration was a marked one, and in the divided state of feeling then prevalent in the colony, begat for him strong friends and most bitter enemies. This period was, doubtless, the most difficult one in the previous history of the colony. Religious dissensions ran high, and "the church was sadly torn and rent." Mrs. Hutchinson and her party sided with Governor Vane, while most of the clergy attached themselves to the side of Governor Winthrop. It was in Sir Henry Vane's administration, also, that the dreadful scenes of the Pequot war were enacted, and when, but for the pacific overtures of Roger Williams, the whole New England colonies would have been annihilated.

At the next election the party of Vane were found to be in the minority, and Winthrop came into the succession. Weary of his office and New England, Governor Vane returned the same year to England, and, through his father's influence, was soon invested with the dignities and emoluments of offices of high trust and power. He became singularly mixed up with the exciting and bloody scenes in which Strafford and Charles I. lost their heads, as well as during the Protectorate and the Restoration. Under this last *régime* he was impeached for "*compassing and imagining the death of the king*;" and although not a shadow of evidence was afforded to support that charge, he was condemned, and accordingly beheaded, on the 14th of June, 1662, on the same spot where Strafford had suffered. His conduct during the trial and execution was such as became a great mind and a Christian spirit. He disdained to make submission, although promised his life.

Sir Henry Vane was a man of imposing aspect, and he won the respect of all around him by his dignified and easy address.



GOVERNOR ENDECOTT.

JOHN ENDECOTT, "THE FATHER OF NEW ENGLAND," as he has been called by historians, was born in Dorchester, Dorsetshire, England, in the year 1588. That he was of respectable parentage, that he had a good education and a refined mind, that he was at one time a surgeon, as well as captain of a trainband, seems to be about all that is known of his life, previous to his connection with the "Massachusetts Company," who settled the colony first at Naumkeag, or Salem.

Governor Endecott seems to have embraced Puritanism, under the guidance and through the influence of Rev. Mr. Skelton, who became one of the earliest ministers of the colony, and between whom and the governor the most affectionate relations existed.

In 1628, Governor Endecott, in company with other influential men, purchased a grant from the "Plymouth Council in England" for the settlement of the "Massachusetts Bay," and in June of that year came over and took possession of the same, Endecott having received the appointment of governor of the colony. The model of the government was formed in England, and consisted of a governor and twelve persons, styled "THE GOVERNOR AND COUNCIL OF LONDON'S PLANTATION IN THE MASSACHUSETTS BAY IN NEW ENGLAND."

None but stern men, moved by a high religious purpose and sustained by a

martyr spirit, could have borne "the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune" which their new residence invited. Disease, famine, suffering, hardship, and death filled the measure of their choice, and yet they shrunk not at the trial, nor withdrew their hand from the lot that had fallen to them. In a word, these men were *Puritans*, — only the synonyme for *endurance*, — they gloried in the cross as their crown. And among this band of hardy and pious men, Endecott was an "ensample to the flock." In all their trials, they looked to him for counsel and direction, and they found him always equal to the emergency. Bereaved of the wife of his bosom, whom he dearly loved, he moved among the sick and suffering, administering comfort with his own hand, and imparting courage by the example of his own energy and lofty endurance.

Governor Endecott was a strict disciplinarian. He could not wink at any flagrant violation of the laws. At Mount Wollaston, Dorchester, one Morton, notorious for his latitudinarianism and contempt of law and the church, had collected a company of men of a similar spirit to himself, erected a May-pole, and christened their place Merry Mount. Their unseemly orgies were a stench in the nostrils of the pious Endecott, and forthwith he went there in "the purifying spirit of authority," (Morton having been just before sent to England to answer to the charges preferred against him,) cut down their May-pole, changed the name of the place to Mount Dagon, and "rebuked the inhabitants for their profaneness, and admonished them to look to it that they walked better."

In the summer of 1630, the government was entirely transferred from England to the colony, and John Winthrop was chosen governor, who administered the affairs of the company in the same spirit that had governed the conduct of his predecessor.

Governor Endecott was again married, on the 18th of August, 1630, to Elizabeth Gibson, of Cambridge, England, who came over with Winthrop in the *Arabella*.

The first open act of defiance to kingly authority of which we have any record in the history of the colony was performed by Governor Endecott. It was on this wise. He cut the red cross from the king's banner with his sword, and declared that he would never recognize such a relic of Popery. It was a direct insult to the king and the church of England, and would have probably cost him his head had not the unfortunate Charles I., just at that period, been entirely occupied with the storm which had already burst on his head, and which eventually overwhelmed him in ruin, and brought him to the block. It was a daring exploit, and although every true Puritan rejoiced in it, yet their fear of the throne compelled the colony to take notice of the act, and to enter their protest against it.

Governor Winthrop died in 1649; and from that time until his death, which occurred on the 15th of March, 1665, at the age of seventy-seven years, Endecott held the office of governor, with the exception of two years, when he was elected deputy governor. This was, perhaps, the most trying time in the early history of the colony, and it needed that a man of great energy and probity should be at the head of the government. During his administration, Charles I. suffered a violent death, Cromwell usurped the government of England, and the Stuarts were again restored to their legitimate authority. In every emergency and difficulty he was found equal to the trial, and won for himself the respect and love of all good and wise men, and when "he fell asleep in the Lord," was interred, as tradition saith, in the "Chapel burying-ground," with great honor and solemnity. It is a blot on the fair fame of Boston that "no stone marks the resting-place of the FATHER OF NEW ENGLAND."



REBECCA RAWSON.

THE sober history of New England has been written many times over by men of the most widely differing views, tastes, and opinions. There is no lack of material out of which to form a pretty just estimate of the *acts* of that history, and the *men* who performed them. But of the *romance* of our colonial existence, little has come down to us. Of fiction, we have had enough. We have thought that a considerable volume might be made, filled with the strange and romantic scenes which decorated the warp and woof of that historic web.

REBECCA RAWSON was the sixth daughter and ninth child of Edward Rawson "the famous secretary," who traced his descent from Sir Edward Rawson, "a doughty knight of ancient memory." She was born in Boston, May 23, 1656, and her life affords material for as romantic a tale as ever adorned the pages of fiction. She was nursed in the lap of luxury, and was pronounced to be one of the most beautiful and accomplished young ladies in New England. "Beautiful and vain," she considered herself "suitable to wed a lord." An impudent knave from England, by the name of Ramsey, possessed of a pleasing person and attractive address, passed himself off as Sir Thomas Hale, Jr., nephew to the lord chief justice of that

name, and as such paid court to the fair Rebecca, gained her consent, and "in presence of forty witnesses," they were solemnly married, "for better and for worse," by a minister of the gospel, on the 1st of July, 1679.

She was "handsomely furnished," and immediately sailed for England, with her boxes and bundles, and *her lord*, her vain bosom swelling with pictures of the gay and giddy life she was to lead at court. In due time she safely arrived, and went on shore in a dishabille, leaving her trunks and packages to be sent after her. Early the next morning, her "lord" took the keys, and told her he would send up the trunks in season for her to dress for dinner. In due time the trunks came, but with them no keys and no husband. After waiting until a late hour, with the greatest impatience, she had the trunks opened by force, and, lo! not an article of any value was left in them. He had decamped, stripping her of every thing but the dishabille in which she was attired. In an inexpressible astonishment, she ordered a carriage, and drove to the place where she had spent the night before with her husband, and inquired for Sir Thomas Hale. "She was informed that he had not been there for some days. She was sure that he was there the night before. In reply, she was told that one Thomas Ramsey was there the night before, with a young lady, but that he had gone off that morning to Canterbury *to see his wife!*" The news fell on her ear like a thunderbolt, and crushed her hopes, and crushed her heart, and crushed her pride. She never saw him again.

Alone, abandoned, betrayed, ruined, expecting soon to become a mother, with no funds, and too much pride to apply to her friends, she sought a humble abode, and with the aid of her needle and pencil, for thirteen long years supported herself and her child in a genteel manner. Yearning at length to see her friends, she left her child in care of a sister who had come to England to reside, and embarked for Boston, by way of Jamaica. While at this latter port, her vessel was swallowed up by an earthquake; and thus tragically ended her eventful and melancholy life.



PENELOPE WINSLOW.

ONE of the most mortifying reflections, in connection with New England history, is the fact, that so little is known of the lives and characters of the *mothers* and *wives* of those eminent men who founded our institutions, and framed and administered our early laws. Unhappy mistake, which supposes that the history of a nation is complete when its public acts are recorded, and the biographies of its eminent men are written. The influence of woman on the character and growth of a nation is universally confessed. How would the present race, sons of the Pilgrims, love to be able to look into the record of those HOMES where such Anaks were born, and study the quiet virtues of the brave dames which bare, and the gentle sisters who held their magic thrall over, those sturdy sons and brothers!

The men that knelt on the deck of that emigrant ship at Delft Haven, when the godly and gifted Robinson "lifted up his voice and wept" his prayer for a prosperous voyage to the bleak shores of New England, held no more in their strong hearts the destinies of the new world, than those gentler ones who bowed in holy trust and wondrous fortitude by their side. And yet the record of their bosoms and their lives is lost, and scarce a trace can now be discovered. And of them all not a portrait is

to be found, whereby we might refresh our imaginings of their persons or their virtues.

The portrait of the wife of Governor Josiah Winslow (and of which we have been kindly permitted to take the above copy) is the only one that can be found, as far as we can learn, of any woman prior to 1650-60. It represents the subject of this sketch as young and comely, and "dressed with grace and great becomingness."

MRS. PENELOPE WINSLOW was the daughter of Herbert Pelham, Esq., an English gentleman of considerable distinction. He was among the first to feel and express an interest in the affairs of the new and struggling colony at Plymouth, and contributed liberally towards its support. He never made New England his home, barely visiting it in 1637. His daughter, it appears, enthralled by the handsome and fascinating son of the elder Winslow, did not scruple to forego the refinements of her English home for the more republican one of the gallant captain, to whom she gave her hand. The date of the marriage we have been unable to ascertain, but it is supposed to be in 1657.

Mrs. Winslow is represented as a woman of exceeding beauty, and extremely fascinating in her manners. She was very accomplished for the age in which she lived, and presided at her husband's board with great dignity and urbanity. When we take into consideration that her husband acquired the distinction of being the handsomest and most polite man of New England, we can readily conceive how *recherché* must have been those weekly *réunions* in the drawing rooms of Careswell, where the beauty, and wit, and talent of the colony were assembled, and where taste and money were lavished to make them brilliant and delightful.

Mrs. Winslow bore her husband four children, — two sons and two daughters, — and survived him twenty-three years. She died at "Careswell," Marshfield, December 7, 1703, in the seventy-fourth year of her age.



WILLIAM PENN.

THIS very gifted and singular man, the founder of the state which bears his name, was born in London, October 14, 1644. Before he was fifteen he entered Oxford, and was converted to Quakerism by the eloquence of an itinerant preacher of that sect, and expelled from college for nonconformity before he was sixteen. Honest in his convictions and sturdy in adhering to them, neither the expostulations of his friends, the discipline of his father, nor the threats of the church could shake his faith in his purpose. He studied law in Lincoln's Inn until the year 1665, when, the plague breaking out in his native city, he went to Ireland to manage an estate for his father. Here he joined himself to a fraternity of Quakers, in consequence of which he was recalled. He was so persistent in his adherence to the habits and dogmas of his sect, that his father banished him from his house, and he commenced the life of an itinerant, and was very successful in gaining proselytes to his sect. He was exceedingly obnoxious to the government, and was several times fined and imprisoned — but nothing intimidated him. Even in prison he wrote and published books, and sent them forth into the world.

On the death of his father, a large estate fell to his possession ; but he continued to

write, and travel, and preach as before. The crown owing large debts to the estate, Penn asked and obtained, in 1681, a charter of Pennsylvania, where a colony was soon planted, and he himself arrived there the following year. Feeling that he had no moral claim to the soil, he negotiated with the Indians who occupied it, and purchased it of them at a price perfectly satisfactory to them. He established the capital, and named it Philadelphia; drew up a code of laws for his growing colony, ordaining a perfect toleration of religious opinion, and returned to England in 1684, to exert his influence in favor of his suffering brethren there, who were exposed to all the rigors of an unrelenting persecution. His earnest and honest eloquence was not unsuccessful, and he had the pleasure to know that he was the instrument of deliverance of more than thirteen hundred of his brethren who had been cast into prison for their heresy. So malignant were his enemies that they succeeded in casting him into prison on the charge of *Papacy*. He succeeded, however, in obtaining his freedom, and returned once more to America, when he revised his code of laws, made some alterations in the form of government, at the same time travelling through the country, preaching and writing on the subject which was nearest his heart. In 1700, he sailed again for England, where he resumed his favorite pursuits, and continued there until 1712, when paralysis put a stop to his active life. He lingered under this disease until 1718, when he was called to his reward on high.

William Penn was a rare character. "He combined gentleness and dignity in an eminent degree, sometimes extremely facetious, at others grave and severe; of an extraordinary greatness of mind, yet without ambition." His intercourse with the Indians was void of treachery, and he won their confidence to an unlimited degree. He overcame them with gentleness and truth, and conquered them without spilling their blood or violating their homes.

Penn was a *laborer* in the vineyard of his Master. Besides travelling and preaching constantly, he superintended all the affairs of his colony, and wrote innumerable tracts and quite a number of books of considerable pretension, among which were the following: "No Cross no Crown, or several sober Reasons against Hat Honor, Titular Respects, 'You' to a single Person, &c., &c.," 4to., 1659; "Serious Apology for the People called Quakers, against Dr. Jeremy Taylor," 4to., 1669; "The Spirit of Truth vindicated, in Answer to a Socinian," 4to., 1672; "Quakerism a new Nickname for old Christianity," 8vo., 1672; "Reason *versus* Railing, and Truth *versus* Fiction," 8vo., 1673; "The Christian Quaker and his divine Testimony vindicated," folio, 1674.

Few men have lived whose efforts, through a long life, have been so productive of good, and so free from evil. When the prophecy of the angels, at the advent of the Messiah, shall become a fulfilment, and "peace on earth" shall no longer be the ideal of the SEER, then shall the name of PENN be written high on "the scroll of heaven," and angels shall do homage to it.



COTTON MATHER.

THIS eminent divine was born in Boston on the 12th of February, 1662-3. After availing himself of the advantages of the free schools of his native town, he entered Harvard College, where he was graduated at the early age of sixteen. Before he was nineteen, he received the degree of M. A.

Dr. Mather would have ranked high as a scholar, at the present day, and in the times in which he lived was considered a prodigy of learning. Wonderfully precocious, and possessed of a powerful memory, he gathered up knowledge with the greed a miser exhibits in amassing gold. He became the greatest linguist of the age, and wrote more books than any other man. He became known throughout Europe as well as his native country, and was in constant correspondence with the learned men of the world. In forty-one years, he wrote and published two hundred and eighty-three books, averaging nearly seven books to each year. His "Magnalia" was, without doubt, the most remarkable of his productions, and the one that is inseparably connected with his name. He was a firm believer in *witchcraft*, never doubting but that it was the immediate handiwork of the Father of lies. Perhaps, had he lived in these days, he would have been a full convert to mesmerism and spiritual rappings.

In 1684, at the early age of twenty-two, he was ordained as colleague with his father, Rev. Increase Mather, D. D., and two years afterwards, commenced his authorship, his first publication being "A Sermon to the Artillery Company in Middlesex." He was married about this time, and losing his wife in 1702, he married again, in less than a year, Mrs. Elizabeth Hubbard. His son, Samuel Mather, M. A., thus speaks of this excellent lady: "She was a woman of good sense, and blessed with a complete discretion, with a very handsome, engaging countenance; and one honorably descended and related. He rejoiced in her as *having great spoil*." It was his misfortune to follow to the grave, also, this inestimable woman, who had borne him six children, his first wife having blessed him with *nine*. He married yet once more, but there was no issue from this third union. He died on the 13th of February, 1727-8, just sixty-five years of age.

Dr. Mather was a very fluent writer. He wrote with great ease out of the furnishing of his own mind, and in an off-hand style, which shows the ready and the careless writer. Consequently, his numerous works are destined to be forgotten by posterity, with the exception, perhaps, of his "Magnalia."

In 1710, he published "An Essay upon the Good to be devised by those who would answer the great End of Life." It was full of sound maxims of life, and has been rendered somewhat famous by the notice taken of it by Benjamin Franklin, who was well acquainted with the subject of this memoir, when the former was a quite young man. When Franklin became an old man, and Dr. Mather slumbered with his fathers, he writes thus to Samuel, son of Cotton Mather, of a little incident in their lives which has become known wherever books are read, through the inimitably practical turn given to it by Franklin:—

"You mention being in your seventy-fifth year; I am in my seventy-ninth. We are grown old together. It is now more than sixty years since I left Boston, but I well remember both your father and your grandfather; having heard them both in the pulpit, and seen them at their houses. The last time I saw your father was in the beginning of 1724, when I visited him after my first trip to Pennsylvania. He received me in his library, and on my taking leave, showed me a shorter way out of the house through a narrow passage, which was crossed by a beam overhead. We were still talking as I withdrew, he accompanying me behind, and I turning partly towards him, when he said hastily, '*Stoop! stoop!*' I did not understand him until I felt my head hit against the beam. He was a man that never missed an occasion of giving instruction, and upon this he said to me, '*You are young, and have the world before you; stoop as you go through it, and you will escape many hard thumps.*' This advice, thus beat into my head, has frequently been of use to me, and I often think of it when I see pride mortified, and misfortunes brought upon people by their carrying their heads too high."



SIR MARTIN FROBISHER.

THE world is indebted for all its valuable knowledge to a few hopeful and indomitable spirits, who, in their day and generation, were the objects of much ridicule and persecution — the “*knights de la Mancha*” of the age they lived in. It is a blessed consideration, that satire and contempt, persecution and stripes, only stimulate, not imprison, true genius. Faith is an essential element of genius. By its aid it penetrates all mists, reaches all heights, compasses all possibilities, and predicates the true, which the eyes of the million see not, and the lips of the million deny. “Wisdom is hidden with the few.”

The subject of this sketch was a seer, and foretold somewhat that has come to pass. He also rendered very important service to the world by his various voyages of discovery along the shores of the western hemisphere, as we shall see.

It is matter of much regret that the early history of most of these ancient navigators is so obscure and uncertain. It is often difficult to say, with any preciseness, where or when they were born; and the record of their death is often no more than that of their birth. From what we can discover, it seems that SIR MARTIN FROBISHER was born near Doncaster, England, about 1536, and that he commenced his voyages of discovery about 1576, or at the age of forty. He must have become interested in

these matters very young, for the celebrated chronicler, Hakluyt, tells us that "he had been fifteen years on this enterprise before he was able to set out on it." Not only Hakluyt, but Camden, Stow, and Speed have briefly noticed the voyages of Frobisher. We shall transcribe what Stow says of him, entire; for, meagre as it is, it seems to embrace all that is known of him.

"Martin Frobusher, borne neere Doncaster, in Yorkeshire, in his youth gaue himselfe to Nauigation, he was the first Englishman that discoursed the North way to China, and Cathay, and at his first discourie of the way to Cathay at which time for tryall of what he could find there, brought thence a black soft stone like sea coale, supposed to be gold, or siluer Oare, & in that perswasion made two seuerall voyages againe to Cathaye, bringing with them great quantitie of the sayd supposed Oare, the which after due tryall & much expence prooued not worth any thing, neither fit for any vse, a great quantity of which stuffe was layed in the nursery at Darford, no man regarding it, he was vice-admirall to Sir Francis Drake, at the winning of Saint Domingo, Saint Iago, Carthagena, and Saint Augustino.

"Hee did great seruice in the yeere one thousand fise hundred eightie and eight, vpon the inuincible Spanish Armado, for which he was Knighted, after that hee was General of tenne ships, to keepe Brest-hauen in Britaine, where the Spaniardes neere thereunto had strongly fortified themselues, in whose extirpation he did speciall seruice by Sea and Land, and was there shotte into the side with a Musket, the wounde not mortall, he liued vntill hee came to Plimmouth, through the negligence of his surgeon that onely tooke out the Bullet, not sufficiently searched the Wound, to take out the Bombaste stricke in with the shotte the sore festered, whereof he dyed, & was buried in Plimmouth, he was very valiant, yet harsh & violent."

The account of Speed is still more brief, and is as follows:—

"For the searching and vnsatisfied spirits of the *English*, to the great glory of our Nation, could not be contained within the bankes of the *Mediterranean or Leuant Seas*, but that they passed farre, towards both the *Articke* and *Antarticke* Poles, inlarging their trades into the *West* and *East Indies*: to the search of whose passage, that worthy Sea-Captaine Sir *Martin Furbusher*, made Saile into the *North-East-Seas*, farre further then any man before him had euer done, giuing to these parts the name of *Queene Elizabeths Foreland*.

"The next yeere hee attempted thirty leagues further, when finding *Gold Ore* (as was thought) and taking a man, woman, and child, of the *Sauage Catayes*, he returned into *England*; but as his gold prooued drosse, so these liued not long, neither turned that discovery to any great profit, though it was againe the third time assaied by himself, and since by other most *famous Nauigators*, the *Northwest* by Englishmen being lately descried, to bee Seas more safe, and the passage of farre better hope."

Sir Martin had the entire confidence of Elizabeth, and for his gallant deeds in the defence of her kingdom against the famous *Spanish Armada*, was honored with knighthood.

PART II.

EMBRACING THE PERIOD FROM THE

DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE,

TO THE

WAR OF 1812 WITH ENGLAND.





GEORGE WASHINGTON.

IT is easy to find a great hero, a great statesman, a great patriot, or a great saint; but we rarely see heroism, statesmanship, patriotism, and religion combining to make a MAN. Providence seems for once to have been profuse in her gifts to the great and good WASHINGTON. Brilliant in nothing, exceeded by many men in all that marks a genius, yet he stands out among and above his race for that rare combination of all that is excellent in the character of a man. His patriotism was as incorruptible as it was ardent, and a lofty rectitude marks every small, as well as every great, action of his life. He was a man to be loved as well as venerated, and every true American delights to accord to him the proud title of "THE FATHER OF HIS COUNTRY."

He was born in Virginia, in 1732. The common schools of the state afforded the only opportunities for his education, and the study of mathematics was his principal delight. At the age of nineteen, he received an appointment in the army with the title of major, and of lieutenant colonel in 1754, and the same year was advanced to a colonelcy. He was elected a member of the House of Burgesses in 1759, and a delegate to the first Continental Congress in 1774. In that day of great peril, when the Congress had done what they could to raise "that glorious old continental army."

all eyes were turned to Washington as its leader, and he was unanimously appointed its commander-in-chief, where his prudence and firmness, his bravery and wisdom, were the admiration of all calm and wise men, and brought order out of discord, and triumph out of difficulty.

In May, 1787, that celebrated convention met at Philadelphia for the purpose of forming a constitution, over which Washington was called to preside, and the result of which was that admirable instrument which has ever since been the law of the nation. And when, after being adopted by the states, it became necessary to fulfil its first requisition, namely, the election of the first President of the United States, no other man was thought of but GEORGE WASHINGTON, and he was unanimously chosen to that office. He was, by the unanimous voice of his country, called to serve a second term, and was again inaugurated on the 4th of March, 1793.

During the administration of his successor, the elder Adams, when war seemed inevitable between France and the United States, Washington was again called from his retirement, and appointed commander-in-chief of the American forces. Fortunately his valuable services were required but for a brief period, and never in actual conflict; and he once more retired to the shades of Mount Vernon; from which, to his higher reward, Providence saw fit to call him the succeeding year. He died December 14, 1799, at the age of sixty-eight, and was buried at Mount Vernon, amidst the grateful tears of his countrymen.

The *patriotism* of Washington was most severely tested; but nothing could shake it in the heart of the man who peremptorily declined any kind of compensation at the hands of Congress for the inestimable services he had rendered to his country. In the dark and stormy period of 1775-6, when the hopes of many brave patriots almost died out of their bosoms; when the public faith was weak in the stability of our institutions; when Congress seemed paralyzed, and all spirits gathered fear, — many of the officers of his army, believing that if the power were placed in the hands of one man, and that man WASHINGTON, the country might yet be saved, through one of their number, proposed to him, in a written communication, that he should consent to be made KING, as the only hope yet left to the country.

Washington's reply to this proposition is worthy of all praise. "With a mixture of great surprise and astonishment," he writes, "I have read with attention the sentiments you have submitted to my perusal. Be assured, sir, no occurrence in the course of the war has given me more painful sensations than your information of there being such ideas existing in the army as you have expressed, and I must view with abhorrence and reprehend with severity. . . . Let me conjure you, then, if you have any regard for your country, concern for yourself or posterity, or respect for me, to banish these thoughts from your mind, and never communicate, as from yourself or any one else, a sentiment of a like nature."

It was, however, the pure and rational spirit of PIETY which gilds with a charm the whole character of Washington. His consistent recognition of Providence; his unfaltering faith in the rectitude of the great object which inspired his breast and the breasts of his countrymen; his invincible repugnance to deceit or treachery in any form; his untarnished honesty in all he said and did through life, — these form a halo of glory, which adds beauty and symmetry to his character, and marks "THE PERFECT MAN AND THE UPRIGHT."



BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

ON a raw, cold morning in October, 1723, might have been seen strolling along Chestnut Street, in the city of Philadelphia, an awkward, green-looking lad, of about seventeen years of age, dirty and ill dressed, with his pockets stuffed out with various articles of his scanty wardrobe, a roll of bread under each arm and another in his hand, which from time to time he munched, as he stared at the various objects which attracted his attention.

In 1778, there was to be seen moving amidst the gay and richly-dressed courtiers, ministers, and ambassadors of the brilliant court of the King of France, "a venerable man, with straight, unpowdered hair, a round hat, and a plain brown cloth coat," who commanded the respect of all around him, and whose acquaintance was sought with eagerness by civilians, statesmen, philosophers, scholars, and kings; a man whose fame had preceded him as the great philosopher and statesman of that age.

That friendless and destitute stripling, taking his breakfast from a threepenny loaf in the open streets of Philadelphia on a chill October morning, and that venerable man to whom all sought to render honor in the gay court of Versailles, were one and the same individual, and no less an individual than the world-wide celebrated BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

"The child was father to the man;" and it was the same invincible energy and faith which had brought him from his brother's printing office in Boston to the then far distant streets of Philadelphia, that elevated that courageous and hopeful stripling to the highest honors and distinctions. To no sudden freak of fortune, to no unexpected turn of luck, did he owe his wealth, his knowledge, or his position. No; round by round did he ascend the ladder of his greatness, laboriously, and not without great perseverance. He has shown us the method in the brief memoir of himself which he has given to the world, and in those maxims of life which he has drawn up for the young and the old.

Every body knows his *history*; and we propose to fill our allotted space with a selection of those wise sayings of Dr. Franklin which have become proverbs in the lips of the world. His philosophy was eminently of the practical kind, and he illustrated it in his own life.

When he became master of his own business, and set up shop for himself, "in order to secure my credit and character as a tradesman," he says, in the biography he has given of himself, "I took care not only to be *really* industrious and frugal, but to avoid the appearances to the contrary. I dressed plain, and was seen at no places of idle diversion. I never went out a fishing or shooting. A book, indeed, sometimes debauched me from my work, but that was seldom, was private, and gave no scandal; and, to show that I was not above my business, I sometimes brought home the paper I purchased at the stores through the streets on a wheelbarrow. Thus being esteemed an industrious, thriving young man, and paying duly for what I bought, the merchants who imported stationery solicited my custom, others proposed supplying me with books, and I went on prosperously."

The following hints are from his "Advice to a Young Tradesman," written in 1748:—

"Remember that *time* is money. He that can earn ten shillings per day by his labor, and goes abroad, or sits idle one half of that day, though he spends but *sixpence* during this diversion or idleness, ought not to reckon *that* the only expense: he has really spent, or rather thrown away, five shillings besides.

"Remember that *credit* is money. If a man lets money lie in my hands after it is due, he gives me the interest, or so much as I can make of it during that time. This amounts to a considerable sum when a man has a good and large credit, and makes good use of it.

"Remember that money can beget money, and its offspring can beget more, and so on. Five shillings turned is six; turned again, it is seven and threepence; and so on, until it becomes a hundred pounds.

"The most trifling actions that affect a man's credit are to be regarded. The sound of your hammer at five in the morning or nine at night, heard by a creditor, makes him easy six months longer; but if he sees you at a billiard table, or hears your voice at the tavern, when you should be at work, he sends for his money the next day.

"In short, the way to wealth, if you desire it, is as plain as the way to market. It depends chiefly on two words—*industry* and *frugality*; that is, waste neither *time* nor *money*, but make the best use of both."



THOMAS JEFFERSON.

NARROW minds judge of men by the party badge they put on ; enlarged and liberal ones by the temper they manifest, and the actions they perform. Enough that a man belongs, or has belonged, to one or the other of the great national-political parties ; he is a *bad* man in the eyes of all small men in the opposite ranks. To discriminate is the task of the *historian*—the duty of all.

It is no mean tribute to the worth of Jefferson that he was called so soon to succeed Washington in the administration of the new government of the United States ; that he was deemed a worthy competitor with JOHN ADAMS for that high honor. In those days no *mean* man could have entered the lists with the slightest prospect of success.

THOMAS JEFFERSON was born at Shadwell, Albemarle county, Virginia, on the 2d of April, 1743. He took his degree at William and Mary's College, and studied law with George Wythe, afterwards chancellor of the State of Virginia. The stern spirit of resistance to tyranny which manifested itself in all he said and did, during the progress of the Revolution, exhibited itself very early in life. One of his seals, while in college, bore the following motto : "*Ab eo libertas à quo spiritus ;*" another, "Resistance to tyrants is obedience to God." He strongly sympathized with the

spirit of freedom in the colonies, and, in 1769, signed a resolution not to import any articles from the mother country. In 1772, he married, but lived in the connubial state only ten years, when death took from him his truly amiable and intelligent wife, leaving to his care two infant daughters. While a member of the House of Delegates, in 1773, he advised and arranged the first plan of regular resistance to British aggression, by the formation of committees of correspondence in the different colonies. He took his seat in the General Colonial Congress on the 21st of June, 1775, and became one of its most prominent members. In the following year, he was appointed chairman of that immortal committee chosen to draw up a *Declaration of Independence*. This instrument was the work of his pen, and was adopted on the 4th of July, 1776.

He was chosen commissioner to the court of France with Franklin and Deane, but declined the honor. He also resigned his seat in Congress, and was immediately chosen to the first legislature under the new constitution of Virginia. Here he turned all the powers of his great mind to the revision of the code of laws then existing, and so effectually did he labor, that there is scarcely a section of the present code that is not the result of his action expressed in his own words. This was the great act of his life, and justly entitles him to the respect and admiration of the world.

In 1779, he was elected governor of Virginia, and in 1783, member of Congress from his native state. While a member of this body, Washington resigned his command of the army and retired to private life. Jefferson was the author of the elegant address to the Father of his Country voted on that occasion.

In 1784, Jefferson went as minister to France, where for five years his talents for diplomacy were often tasked to the utmost, and were always found equal to the trial; and in 1789, he returned to the United States, where he was received with many marks of public favor. Washington immediately called him into his councils, and he received the appointment of Secretary of State. His great statesmanship eminently qualified him for this important post. He immediately set himself to lay down maxims and rules of foreign intercourse which have governed all our subsequent administrations. In 1795, he was called to the chair of the American Philosophical Society, and was the third president of that institution; his predecessors being the illustrious Franklin and Rittenhouse, one of the most celebrated men of his times.

In March, 1801, Mr. Jefferson was inaugurated as third President of the United States, with Aaron Burr as vice president; and again, in 1805, with George Clinton as vice president. That the administration of Mr. Jefferson was an able one, all admit; and we have no desire to enter into a consideration — even had we room — of the acrimonious party spirit of those times which could see nothing good in an opponent, nothing wrong in a friendly partisan.

Of Mr. Jefferson's private life, it is enough to say that he was beloved and respected by all who knew him; and his death, which occurred on the ever-glorious anniversary of the declaration of independence in 1826, filled his country with mourning.



MARQUIS DE LA FAYETTE.

OF all the heroes who enlisted in the cause of American freedom, no one is more deserving of our gratitude than La Fayette. A stranger and a Frenchman,—born to wealth and honors,—refusing preferment and distinction at home,—at his own expense he fitted out an armament for the relief of the American colonies, when their cause seemed most gloomy and despairing, and came to assist us with his counsels, purse, and troops. Arriving in Charleston, in 1777, he soon joined the army with a major general's commission, which he accepted from Congress only on the conditions that he should be allowed to serve at his own expense, and be permitted to enter the army as a volunteer. In vain the courts of London and Versailles protested against his expedition; in vain they attempted to intercept his passage—a movement as brilliant as it was successful;—an armed force was sent out to the West Indies to arrest his course in vain; he eluded all pursuit, reached his destination in safety, with “*Cur non?*” flying at his mast head—a worthy ensign for such a man.

La Fayette was then but twenty years of age; but his judgment was so profound, and his courage so cool, that the prudent and sagacious Washington confided to him the post of difficulty and of danger, and never found his confidence misplaced. He remained in America two years, sharing freely in all the hardships of our

suffering army, and returned to Paris, bearing honorable scars, and the grateful thanks of all the colonists. The Continental Congress voted him a sword and thanks, which were presented by Benjamin Franklin. He remained in his native land two years, actively engaged in the affairs of his government, and using all his influence, in conjunction with Franklin, then American minister to the court of Versailles, in behalf of the American colonies. He soon returned to the field of strife in America, and after a brilliant campaign, had the satisfaction of seeing the British forces compelled to surrender at Yorktown, and the boastful Cornwallis give up his sword to the hero Washington.

Again La Fayette received the thanks of Congress, and the benisons of the colonies, and was sent home in triumph in an American frigate. The following year, he paid a visit to the United States, and was received amidst the most grateful and expressive manifestations of the people; his progress through the states being a continued *fête*. He was received by Congress with great ceremony, and Virginia placed his bust in her capitol, and presented one of a similar kind to the city of Paris.

On his return to France, he at once entered upon the arena of political strife, already open in that unhappy country, in which his patriotism and love of liberty doomed him to confiscation and prison, and nearly to loss of life. Many of his family laid their necks beneath the keen edge of the guillotine; others, his wife among them, were shut up in gloomy dungeons. At length the dismal hinges of his prison doors turned once more, and the worn and weary patriot tasted again the free air of heaven. As soon as it was known that he was free, the most urgent invitations were sent to him to visit the United States, "that country dear to his heart." Congress, in the most honorable manner, seconded this voice of the people, and placed the seventy-four gunship, the *North Carolina*, at his disposal. Declining, however, the honor, he embarked with his son in one of the regular packets, the *Cadmus*, and reached New York on the 25th of August, 1824.

Never was a reception so imposing and so spontaneous. One general shout of "WELCOME! WELCOME!" burst from all lips, prompted by every heart. The gray-haired men and women who lived in those terrible scenes which in the pride of his early manhood he shared, and in which he poured out his gold as dust, and his blood as water, clasped his knees in tearful joy; and their children, now grown themselves to lusty sires and fair dames, swelled the pæan of his praise with such hosannas as only a *ransomed* people can offer; while the youth and children gazed in silent awe on the "*good and great La Fayette*," and clapped their hands and opened their throats in loud and long buzzas. From city to city, from town to town, from hamlet to hamlet, through the entire borders of the land, for the space of a full year, he journeyed, and the enthusiasm abated not a tittle. Valley and hill top echoed with his beloved name; joy and thanks rung out from every spire and boomed from every piece of ordnance in the land. It was a spectacle for angels to smile upon, and patriots to rejoice in — to carry paleness to the brows of despots, and "to make the devils tremble."

On returning to his native land, he again entered, heart and soul, into the great scenes which were then enacting there, always pleading for liberty, and doing whatever lay in his power to establish it in the bosom of his country — suffering, laboring, sacrificing, praying for "his dear, dear France," until June, 1834, when his earthly struggle closed, and he opened his eyes on "the glorious freedom of the sons of God."



MAJOR GENERAL JOSEPH WARREN.

THIS brave revolutionary patriot, whose blood stains the soil of Bunker Hill, was the son of a respectable farmer of Roxbury. He was born in 1741, entered college in 1755, commenced the practice of medicine in 1762, in 1775 received the appointment of major general in the continental army, and the same year, on the ever-glorious 17th of June, 1775, sealed with his blood the protest of freemen against the usurpations of tyranny.

Had Warren lived, it is easy to perceive that he would have been among the most conspicuous of that holy band who pledged "their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor" to the cause of freedom in the New World. Among many of his manly traits of character, we have room to speak only of his indomitable courage. He not only knew no fear, but he seemed to court danger for the very love of it, as the following anecdote will show:—

The "Boston Massacre" took place on the 5th of March, 1770. Its anniversary had been celebrated by an oration for three years. The British residents of Boston had become incensed at the free spirit in which that bloody act was discussed in these orations, and in 1775, several British officers openly declared that it should be at the peril of his life, should any patriot attempt to pronounce an oration on

the coming anniversary. This threat roused the fiery spirit of Warren, and although he had officiated only the year before, he requested permission to assume the peril and the honor. He received the appointment, and notice was speedily given to that effect. Public expectation was on tiptoe, and on the day appointed, the "Old South" was crammed to its utmost capacity. A large number of British officers were present, some of whom occupied the pulpit steps, and even the pulpit itself. At the time appointed, it was found impossible to penetrate the densely packed masses that filled the aisles and doorways, and Warren, with his friends, was obliged to enter through the pulpit window by a ladder. The officers were struck by his cool intrepidity, and involuntarily yielded up the pulpit, and suffered him to assume his proper place. As he came forward, with a calm brow and flashing eye, he appeared the very impersonation of moral courage and personal bravery. It was a moment of intensest excitement. Stillness that was palpable rested on all lips. Many a heart palpitated with wildest enthusiasm, and many ceased to beat, overwhelmed by the grandeur of the scene; while faces pale as ashes spoke an intensity of emotion which mocked the poor medium of words.

When he opened his lips, his voice was firm and unfaltering, while its deep and almost unearthly tones told how fully the spirit was stirred within him. Soon his voice rose, and warming with his theme, in tones of thunder he poured out the vials of his wrath upon the actors in the bloody tragedy of March 5, 1770; and hurled defiance in the very teeth of those who, but a few hours before, had threatened his life, but who were now awed before the majesty of his sublime courage.

It was the same unflinching bravery that prompted him, although holding a major general's commission, to decline the proposition of the veteran Prescott to take the command of that sanguinary field, on the 17th of June, 1775, and led him to assume a volunteer's position in the ranks, where he fought, musket in hand, until the battle was lost, and his brave compatriots were driven from the ground. Even then he was among the very last to quit the breastwork, and fell only a few yards from it, fighting to the last.

No wonder that our independence was achieved, when such spirits leagued for it. All the armies of the earth could not have conquered the invincible spirit of freedom that reigned in such bosoms. What a boon have they bequeathed to us! What a debt of gratitude do we owe to their blessed memories!



ALEXANDER HAMILTON.

ALEXANDER HAMILTON was born in the island of Nevis, in the British West Indies, on the 11th of January, 1757. He was of Scotch blood on the paternal, and of Gallic on the maternal side. He lost his mother when a child, and his education was intrusted to a Presbyterian clergyman, by the name of Knox, of the island of St. Croix. At twelve years of age, he was placed in the counting room of a merchant of that island, where his talents and ambition soon displayed themselves. The following prophecy of the future man is from a letter written to a fellow-clerk before he was thirteen: "*I condemn the grovelling condition of a clerk, to which my fortune condemns me, and would willingly risk my life, though not my character, to exalt my station; I mean, to prepare the way for futurity.*"

In 1772, Hamilton came to New York, and at the close of 1773, entered Columbia College, where he made "extraordinary displays of richness of genius and energy of mind." It was during his college life that the country was roused to the consideration of British aggression and American independence. He took strong and decided revolutionary grounds, and wrote and spoke in so clear and forcible a manner as to attract the attention of the wisest minds engaged in that controversy. Dr. Cooper, principal of the college, and several others of the ablest tory writers,

were confounded by "the profound principles, able reasoning, and sound policy" of his essays, and would not believe that they were the productions of a youth of seventeen. He also joined a volunteer company of militia while in college, and made himself familiar with all the tactics and theory of war.

In 1776, Hamilton was appointed to the command of a company of artillery, and from that time up to 1781, he was in constant, active service, mostly as aid to the commander-in-chief. In that capacity he won the admiration and love of all his brother officers, and became, in Washington's own words, "his principal and most confidential aid." General Washington intrusted him with the most delicate and difficult diplomatic duties, and with nearly all his important correspondence. He rendered most essential aid, by his advice and counsel, in restoring the confidence of the army, and improving the currency. Indeed, there is scarcely a plan which was adopted by Congress during the administration of Washington which does not bear the mark of his mighty genius.

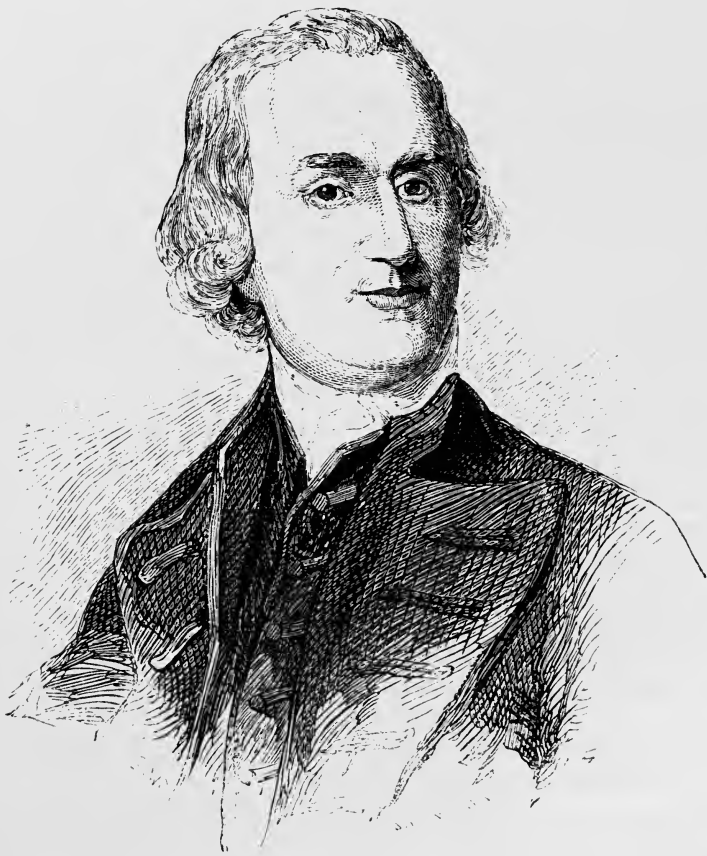
In 1780, he married the second daughter of Major General Schuyler, and devoted his attention to the law. He rose rapidly in his profession, and soon stood at the head of the New York bar. He did not, however, retire from the arena of political strife, and in 1782, took his seat in Congress, where his genius and sound common sense were speedily felt, and "the proceedings of Congress immediately assumed a new and more vigorous tone and character." He retired from Congress in 1783, and assumed the practice of his profession in New York, where his clear mind and lucid eloquence won for him the admiration of all.

But the services of such a man could not be well spared by the country at such a time. In 1786, he was sent to the General Assembly of New York, and was chosen by that body one of the three New York delegates to the General Convention recommended by Congress to be holden in Philadelphia, in May, 1787. His services as a member of that august body were exceedingly valuable; and when, on the recommendation of the convention, the constitution was presented to the people for their adoption, Hamilton, in conjunction with Mr. Jay and Mr. Madison, commenced and completed that series of essays, composing the two volumes of the *Federalist*, as profound in their logic as they are brilliant in execution and patriotic in spirit. Of these *eighty-five* papers, Mr. Jay wrote five, Mr. Madison twenty, and Mr. Hamilton the balance.

On the adoption of the constitution, Mr. Hamilton was called by Washington to the head of the Treasury department, where for five years he exhibited the same zeal and fitness for office that had always marked his career.

From this period until his untimely death he divided his time between the duties of his profession and those of public life, awaking general admiration by the brilliancy of his talents, and winning the respect and esteem of all by his many amiable virtues.

On the 12th of July, 1804, he fell in mortal combat by the hand of Aaron Burr, and "all America and Europe mourned his untimely fate."



SAMUEL ADAMS.

AMONG the names of the brave band of patriots who first offered resistance to the encroachments of British power on the liberties of the English colonies in America, none is more reverently and affectionately cherished in the American heart than that of the patriarch SAMUEL ADAMS. None bore in his bosom a stouter heart, and none raised a stronger arm to resist the oppressor. He had not the *suaviter in modo* of Hancock, his compeer and fellow-laborer, nor the genius of Hamilton; but for stern, unbending republicanism, and unflinching devotion to the cause of freedom, none exceeded him. With a sound judgment he combined unyielding firmness of will, and nothing could dislodge him from the strongholds of his opinion. No man had more individuality of character, and no seductions or bribes from friend or foe could reach his integrity. Governor Hutchinson, in reply to the question from England, why the friendship of Samuel Adams was not secured by the gifts of office, replies, "*Such is the obstinacy and inflexible disposition of the man, that he can never be conciliated by any office or gift whatever.*" Yet he was always poor, and was by no means a stranger to necessity.

Such a man could not escape the favor of his friends and the notice of his enemies. His great mental powers were speedily and constantly called into exercise by the patriots, while his contemptuous spurning of British bribes of gold and power

awakened the bitterest malice of his and America's enemies. His name was a *Shibboleth* to the struggling colonists; cherished, loved, and uttered by them with reverence; while with their oppressors it was dreaded, hated, and denounced. When, seeking to conciliate the outraged patriots, a general amnesty was proposed by the colonial government, and pardon was freely offered to all who would submit, the names of Samuel Adams and John Hancock were excepted, as their offences were of "too flagitious a character to admit of any other consideration than that of condign punishment." "Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad," runs the old proverb. Probably no single act of the infamous government of Massachusetts Bay did so much to precipitate the events of the Revolution as the proscription of these noble patriots; and what was intended by their vindictive enemies to "damn them to everlasting fame," placed on their brows a crown of glory which shall forever outshine the brightest diadem worn by kingly head.

Samuel Adams was born in Quincy, Massachusetts, September 27, 1722, and was graduated at Harvard College in 1740, at eighteen years of age; and, at that early period, wrote several able articles in favor of "the right of resisting the magistrates, if the liberties of the commonwealth cannot be otherwise preserved;" a question prepared by himself at the time of his graduation. On quitting college, he commenced the study of the law, to which profession his father designed him; but maternal influence changed his purpose, and he entered into commercial pursuits, where the capital which had been provided for the purpose was speedily absorbed. Trade, evidently, was not his forte; and the force of circumstances, together with his unconquerable love of liberty, soon convinced him and the world that the arena of politics was his natural sphere.

After acting in many capacities as the servant of his townspeople, — Mr. Adams was now a resident of Boston, — he was, in 1765, elected to the legislature, of which he was a member for ten years. On the dissolution of the old charter, he was elected a member of the Provincial Convention; and, in 1774, he was sent to the General Congress, where, by his eloquence and burning patriotism, he exerted a mighty influence in behalf of independence. On the adoption of the new constitution of Massachusetts, he was elected to the Senate; over which body he was at once called to preside, which duty he performed with dignity and efficiency for several years. In 1789, he was chosen lieutenant governor, and on the death of his great compeer, Hancock, in 1794, he succeeded him as governor, which office he held for three terms, when he retired to private life. He did not live long to enjoy the retirement he had so much coveted, and for the enjoyment of which a competency, falling to him late in life, would have greatly aided. He died on the 2d of October, 1803, at the great age of eighty-two.

We cannot more appropriately bring to a close this hasty notice of this great man than to give his reply to Colonel Fenton, the emissary of General Gage, sent expressly for the purpose of buying up the "obstinate rebel." After offering every flattering and tempting bribe in the shape of office and gold, and more than intimating that his liberty, if not his life, hung on his reply, — "Go," he said, raising himself to his full height, and putting on an attitude of proud and heroic defiance — "go tell Governor Gage that my peace has long been made with the King of kings, and that it is the advice of Samuel Adams to him, *no longer to insult the feelings of an already exasperated people.*"



JOHN HANCOCK.

JOHAN HANCOCK, the first governor under the present constitution of Massachusetts, was the son of Rev. John Hancock, of Braintree, in Massachusetts, and was born in that town—now Quincy—in the year 1737. In 1754, he was graduated at Harvard College, at the age of seventeen, with no particular mark of distinction. On leaving college, he entered the counting-house of his uncle, one of the wealthiest merchants of Boston, where he remained six years. He then went abroad for four years; and returned home to enter upon the immense fortune of his uncle, who, dying, had made him his heir.

Mr. Hancock was blessed with a pleasing person and winning address, which, with his great wealth, made him at once a man of consideration, and being a decided *whig*, and staking every thing on the die of the Revolution, he became one of the most popular leaders of that glorious struggle, and one of the most obnoxious to tory authority. When General Gage proclaimed “a general pardon to the rebels,” Hancock and Samuel Adams were excepted, “as their offences were of too flagitious a nature to admit of any other consideration than the most condign punishment.”

At this time, Mr. Hancock was president of the Continental Congress. This

was in 1774. In this year, he delivered an oration on the anniversary of the "Boston Massacre," which established his reputation as a true friend of his country. About this time, also, he declined the honor of acting as counsellor to the governor, as he had before declined a military commission offered him by General Gage. These acts greatly increased his popularity with the patriots, and irritated the tories exceedingly. While president of this illustrious Congress, in 1776, he placed his name at the head of that immortal paper which declared to the world our independence, where it stands in that round, striking hand which exhibits a bold and fearless spirit, and a resolution never to subscribe to any compromise with tyranny or oppression.

As we have seen, in 1780, John Hancock was chosen first governor under the new constitution of his native state, which office he continued to hold, with the exception of two years,—in which Mr. Bowdoin served in that capacity,—until his death, in October, 1793, at the age of fifty-five.

Possessed of all "the means and appliances to boot," Governor Hancock lived in a style of princely magnificence; and having a heart devising liberal things, with "a hand which knew not how to shut itself," his abode was the very *ne plus ultra* of a noble and brilliant hospitality. Punctilious in all matters of etiquette, fastidious, even, in the matter and manner of his toilet, and blessed with an exquisite taste in all his household arrangements, his appointments were *au fail*, his viands the richest, his wines the rarest and most delicate, and his guests the very *élite*. But his door was never shut on the people, and the poor were never sent empty-handed and in sorrow from his door. If he had his weak points—as who that reads has not?—his noble patriotism, his generous benevolence, his upright life lie on them as a thick mantle, and we are gladly blind to their existence.

To such as would like to see a picture of those ancient days, we present the following, from the graphic pen of the author of "Familiar Letters on Public Characters," "taken when the governor was forty-five years old."

"Governor Hancock was nearly six feet tall, of thin person, stooping a little, and apparently enfeebled by age. His manners were very gracious, of the old style of dignified complaisance. His face had been very handsome. His dress was adapted quite as much to be ornamental as useful. Gentlemen generally wore wigs when abroad, and caps when at home. At this time, (June, 1782,) about noon, Hancock was dressed in a red velvet cap, within which was one of fine linen, turned up over the lower edge of the velvet about three inches. He wore a blue damask gown, lined with silk; a white stock, a white satin embroidered waistcoat, black satin small-clothes, white silk stockings, and red morocco slippers. It was a general practice in genteel families to have a tankard of punch made in the evening, and placed in a cooler when the season required it. Visitors were invited to partake of it. At this visit, Hancock took from the cooler, standing on the hearth, a full tankard, and drinking first himself, then handed it to his guests. At his table might be seen all classes, from grave and dignified clergy down to the gifted in song, narrative, anecdote, and wit, with whom

'Noiseless falls the foot of time that only falls on flowers.'



GOVERNOR HUTCHINSON.

IT is matter for felicitation that the bitter and unnatural feeling towards Great Britain, which grew out of our Revolution, is fast dying away, and that Americans are becoming able to discriminate between the cruel and unjust policy of the government and the fidelity of many individuals who were connected with it. No epithet has become more odious to American ears than that of *tory*; and it is not yet fully divested of the hated definition given to it in the times of our Revolution. "an enemy to freedom, and an abetter of despotism."

The subject of this memoir was exceedingly unfortunate in the time of his birth. Had he lived either a half century earlier or later, his fame had been equal to almost any of the great men of our history. His toryism was loyalty to his government, and not enmity to freedom; and had that government triumphed, he would have been glorified as a hero and a patriot, while "the rebels" would still have been rebels, and suffered the execration ever heaped upon the *unsuccessful* fomenters of revolution.

Governor Hutchinson was a man of great learning, probity, honor, and capabilities, and, previous to his appointment to the governorship of the colony, was exceedingly efficient and popular in the discharge of the duties of the various offices to

which he was appointed. The State of Massachusetts has occasion to remember his services in her behalf with gratitude, as well in respect to his powerful influence in the settlement of that wearisome and difficult question of boundary between Massachusetts and New York, as in the deep interest he took in colonial history, and the valuable manuscripts he left behind him relating to that subject. But, unfortunately for his memory, his sympathies were with his government, and he was guilty of the sin of fidelity to his oath,—*he was a tory*.

Governor Thomas Hutchinson was a native of Boston, and born in 1711. His great precocity was the subject of much remark, and of just pride to his father, the Hon. Thomas Hutchinson. At the early age of twelve, he was admitted to Harvard College, and received his bachelor's degree in 1727, when only sixteen years old. After leaving college, he entered into mercantile business; but not succeeding in this, he turned his attention to the law. Such was his character for uprightness and ability, that his townsmen elected him to the important and responsible office of selectman when he was but twenty-seven; and, at this early age, he was selected as their agent in very important business in England, which duty he performed to the entire satisfaction of the town. The same year he was chosen representative to the General Court, where he remained until 1747, the last three years of which he was honored by being called to preside over that dignified body, of which no member was more efficient than he. In 1750, he was elected a member of his Majesty's Council; in 1752, was appointed Judge of Probate; in 1758, Lieutenant Governor; in 1760, he received the appointment of Chief Justice,—holding at one time the offices of Judge of Probate, Councillor, Chief Justice, and Lieutenant Governor.

Hitherto he had been borne on the tide of popular favor. But now came the trying times of the Revolution. The "Stamp Act," the introduction of British troops "to awe the insurgents," the entrance of the famous tea ships into Boston Harbor,—these, and other arbitrary acts of the home government, compelled every man to take sides with either the Crown or the Revolution. As has been seen, Governor Hutchinson decided on the former. The result was, that "Boston became too hot for him;" and, in June, 1774, he sailed, by royal permission, for England, where he lived retired from public life until June, 1780, when he died, being sixty-nine years of age.

During the last year of Hutchinson's stay in Boston, he became exceedingly bitter towards the Revolution and the "insurgents," and he recommended and adopted many measures highly obnoxious to the citizens and the colony generally. The enraged populace gutted his house, destroying his furniture, library, and paintings, and cast on him every possible indignity. On his return to England, an attempt was made to impeach him, but the lords of the privy council sent to the crown a report highly favorable to his cause, and the attempt failed. He, however, fell into disrepute with all parties, and led the remnant of his life in neglected retirement.

The history of the colonies which Governor Hutchinson left behind is an invaluable record of the times he lived in. It is held in high repute for the accuracy of its facts and dates, as well as for the faithful impartiality of its notices of the men who figured in the early history of New England.



JOHN ADAMS.

JOHN ADAMS, the second President of the United States, was born in Quincy Massachusetts, on the 19th of October, (old style,) 1735; was graduated at Harvard University in 1755; was admitted to the bar in 1758; about this time wrote his celebrated "Essay on the Canon and Federal Law;" in 1766, removed to Boston; was chosen Councillor in 1773; elected to the Continental Congress in 1774, of which he was one of the most efficient members, and was associated with Jefferson, Franklin, Sherman, and Livingston as a committee to draft a Declaration of Independence, and was "the Colossus of support" to that immortal instrument in that august body. The same year, he was placed on a committee to wait on Lord Howe in reference to the condition of the country; where, being received by his lordship with an imposing military display, and being told that they could not be received as a committee of Congress, but only as private gentlemen, Adams replied, "You may view me in what light you please, sir, except that of a British subject." While in Congress, he served as a member of *ninety* different committees, and chairman of *twenty-five*. In 1778, he was appointed commissioner to France, and, returning to America the following year, was chosen a member of the convention called to frame a constitution for Massachusetts under the new form of national government.

He drew up the report of the committee chosen for that purpose,—of which he was chairman,—which was adopted, and under which Massachusetts, for so many years, prospered and grew into greatness. The same year, he received the appointment of minister plenipotentiary “to negotiate a treaty of peace and a treaty of commerce with Great Britain;” and the following year was appointed to the same office at Holland, from which he was suddenly summoned to Paris to consult on a general peace with the commissioners of Austria, Russia, and France, which, after many difficulties, was effected in 1783. In 1785, Mr. Adams was appointed minister plenipotentiary to the court of St. James, where his profound diplomatic acquirements imparted dignity to his mission, and secured to his country many important advantages. At his own request, he was permitted to resign his charge in 1788, and the same year was elected Vice President of the United States.

On the retirement of Washington, in 1797, Mr. Adams was chosen his successor, by seventy-one of the electoral votes, Mr. Jefferson having sixty-eight. Mr. Jefferson succeeded him in 1801, and he retired to his farm, in Quincy, where he spent the remainder of his life. In the year 1820, he was chosen a member of the convention to revise the constitution of his native state,—that instrument eminently the work of his own mind and pen,—and in the same year, at the great age of eighty-five, voted as elector of president and vice president.

Mr. Adams left his mark upon the institutions of his country, as well as on those of Europe, and lived to behold the fulfilment of the predictions he uttered when the colonies were struggling against the iron-handed despotism of Great Britain. In a letter to his wife, dated July 5, 1776, he writes thus: “Yesterday, the greatest question was decided that was ever debated in America; and greater, perhaps, never was and never will be decided among men. A resolution was passed, without one dissenting colony, ‘That these United States are, and of right ought to be, free and independent states.’ The day is passed. The 4th of July, 1776, will be a memorable epoch in the history of America. I am apt to believe it will be celebrated by succeeding generations as the great anniversary festival. It ought to be celebrated with pomp, shows, games, sports, guns, bells, bonfires, and illuminations from one end of the continent to the other, from this time forward, forever. You will think me transported with enthusiasm, but I am not. I am well aware of the blood, and toil, and treasure it will cost to maintain this declaration, and support and defend these states; yet through all the gloom I can see the rays of light and glory. I can see that the end is worth more than all the means; and that posterity will triumph, although you and I may rue, which I hope we shall not.”

Mr. Adams was among the few of that brave band—who cast “their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honors” on the die of the Revolution—who was permitted to live to witness the permanent establishment of the institutions they bequeathed to their children and posterity. He lived to see his country great and powerful, and carried successfully through a war with its old enemy, the haughtiest and most invincible nation on the earth. He lived to see his son succeed to the honors which a grateful country had bestowed on himself,—until, (as if Heaven-appointed,) on the *fiftieth* anniversary of his country’s independence, with the glorious words trembling on his dying lips, “INDEPENDENCE FOREVER!” hand in hand with his old compatriot Jefferson, he passed away amid the firing of guns, the ringing of bells, and the rejoicings of an emancipated people.



PATRICK HENRY.

THIS brilliant and powerful orator, whom every American names with pride, was born in Virginia, on the 29th of May, 1736. His boyhood was as unpromising as could be well imagined. He was a vagrant truant, hating his books, and delighting in nothing so much as his angle-rod and his gun. At the age of fifteen, his father finding it difficult to meet the expenses of a large and still growing family, Patrick was placed behind the counter of a country store. Here he remained a year, when his father set him up in business in company with an elder brother, more idle and negligent, if possible, than himself. The result was as might have been supposed — bankruptcy in a short space of time.

Young Henry was possessed of an amiable and sensitive spirit, and although too indolent to rouse himself to any great effort, yet his soul was galled at his want of success, and the inevitable ruin which stared him in the face. As he was confined to his store, and could not seek relief in the out-door sports in which he so greatly delighted, he sought to solace his spirit with his flute and such books as fell in his way. In this way, he acquired a love for reading, which grew into a passion, and became the germ of his future greatness. From childhood, he took great delight in the study of character; and it used to be one of his pastimes to get together in his

store a dozen men of the neighborhood, and excite them to discussion, and then silently watch every expression and word and motion, and paint their characters on his own brain, and fancy how they would severally act under given circumstances. This also became the end of his reading—the study of human nature. Little did he then think of the mighty power of scrutiny of human character he was unfolding and nourishing in his soul, and which in after life enabled him to read so readily the tablet of character, hidden to nearly all other eyes, in the bosom of its possessor. When his company was dull and silent, he would rouse them with accounts of what he had read and seen, or entertain them with the creations of a wild but manly imagination; and when they were sufficiently excited, would resume his taciturnity and observation.

This was the early self-training of Patrick Henry. Here he began to develop those mighty gifts, which in after life constituted him, as Jefferson declared, “one of the greatest orators that ever lived.” “Never was there a man, in any age,” says Wirt, “who possessed, in a more eminent degree, the lucid and nervous style of argument, the command of the most beautiful imagery, or that language of passion which burns from soul to soul.”

About this period, with his usual recklessness, at the early age of eighteen, he married and went on a small plantation, where with a couple of slaves he tilled the soil for two years. Wearying of the sweat of labor, notwithstanding his past disastrous experience, he converted all his means into ready money, and embarked once more in trade—once more to run a rapid race into bankruptcy and ruin.

In absolute despair, he determined to study the law—a study in which all prognosticated failure. In six weeks from the time of entering the office, he passed his examination, astonishing his examiners, not by his acquaintance with the law, but by the strength of his intellect, and the brilliancy of his genius. Having obtained his license, his success was small for three years, during which he suffered all the horrors of poverty; when an event brought him into notoriety, and placed him at once at the head of the Virginia bar.

For a long time, tobacco had been a medium of exchange in Virginia, as wampum amongst the Indians, and the price per pound was fixed by law. The salaries of the clergy were generally paid in tobacco. As might have been foreseen, the fluctuations in prices led to much discussion and discontent. The subject became an engrossing one, and the colony was divided, a large portion of them siding with the clergy, and the balance in favor of the legislature. After much angry discussion in public assemblies, and through the press, the cause was brought to an issue before the courts of law. Patrick Henry, then about twenty-seven years old, pleaded against the clergy, with such wonderful effect, as at once to astonish every body, and to establish his reputation as a public pleader and orator.

From this point, the life of Patrick Henry is brilliantly connected with the history of his country. Jefferson says of him, that “he did more than any other man to put the ball of revolution in motion.” He died on the 6th day of June, 1799, in the sixty-fourth year of his age, with an unshaken reliance upon the Infinite, for whom he ever entertained the most profound reverence and love—a firm believer in *virtue* as the only basis of character and happiness.



JOHN JAY.

PIERRE JAY, the great-grandfather of the subject of this memoir, was one of those persecuted Huguenots who were driven from France by the cruel revocation of the edict of Nantes. He fled to England. His son, Augustus, barely escaping with his life, came to America, and settled in New York. Here he married, and lived in prosperity until 1751, when he died, leaving one son and three daughters. This son, named Peter, was the father of John. He was a merchant of great respectability in New York, and, having acquired a large fortune, retired to an estate on Long Island.

JOHN JAY, the eighth child of Peter, was born in the city of New York, December 12, 1745. He was graduated at Columbia College, 1764, with the highest honors of his class, and, in 1768, was admitted to the bar with the most brilliant prospects. A contemporary thus speaks of him: "His talents and virtues gave at that period pleasing indications of future eminence. He was remarkable for strong reasoning powers, comprehensive views, indefatigable application, and uncommon firmness of mind."

Mr. Jay would doubtless have risen to great eminence in his profession had he been permitted to pursue it; but the political horizon was already lowering and threatening, and he could not be indifferent to the great struggle for human freedom

which had even then commenced. He joined the noble brotherhood who leagued for the overthrow of tyranny, and stood shoulder to shoulder with Jefferson, the Adamases, Henry, Hamilton, and the whole host of patriots who took their lives in their hands and "determined to sink or swim with their country."

Mr. Jay was married in 1774, to Sarah, daughter of William Livingston, Esq., subsequently Governor of New Jersey. In the same year, he was elected one of the delegates to the first Congress, and, when he took his seat, was the youngest member on the floor of that house. Yet such were the gravity of his manner, the profoundness of his knowledge, and ripeness of his judgment, that he was appointed to some of the most important committees of that august body. He wrote that "Address to the People of Great Britain," which the gifted Jefferson pronounced to be "the production of the finest pen in America," and this without knowing the author. He wrote several other addresses adopted by Congress, all of which bear the stamp of true genius, burning patriotism, and great comprehensiveness. They are as elegant as they are methodical and profound.

In 1777, New York having adopted a constitution under the new order of things, Mr. Jay was appointed Chief Justice of the Supreme Court. Between his resignation in the Congress of 1774 and this appointment, he was constantly and actively employed in the most important public duties, and rendered very essential aid to his country. This was by far the gloomiest period in the history of our country, and, while many trembled, and thousands fainted, he was one of that immortal band of heroes who never faltered, never despaired. Glory to those hearts of oak who bore the ark of our liberties fearlessly, steadily, SAFELY through the terrible storms of that unequalled Revolution!

On the "special occasion" of the controversy between New York and Vermont, Mr. Jay was elected to Congress, and took his seat in December, 1778, and was immediately called to preside over its deliberations. He resigned this office in September, 1779, having received the appointment of minister plenipotentiary to Spain, on which mission he sailed in October of the same year. In 1782, he was appointed "commissioner to negotiate a peace with England," in company with Dr. Franklin, John Adams, and Mr. Laurens. In all these duties, — most of which were delicate and difficult, and many of which were exceedingly vexatious and annoying, — Mr. Jay showed himself equal to his task, and acquitted himself with great credit and patriotism. It was mainly owing to his firmness that the recognition of the independence of the United States was extorted from Great Britain. His health having become impaired, he resigned his commission, and after spending some time at the watering-places in England, and in the refined society of Paris, he returned home in May, 1784, when his services were immediately required in the capacity of Secretary of Foreign Affairs, in which office he labored until the adoption of the new constitution, when President Washington asked him to select any office he might desire. He accordingly solicited and obtained the appointment of Chief Justice of the United States.

In 1794, Mr. Jay was appointed envoy extraordinary to Great Britain, to negotiate a treaty of commerce, which he effected with great skill and fidelity to his country. On his return, he was elected Governor of New York, which office he felt bound to accept, and accordingly resigned that of chief justice. He served in that capacity until 1801, when he retired to private life, firmly resisting all overtures from Congress and his friends. He died in May, 1829.



MARTHA WASHINGTON.

MARTHA, the beloved wife of President Washington, whose maiden name was DANDRIDGE, was of Welsh descent, and was born in New Kent county, in the colony of Virginia, some time in the month of May, 1732. Very little is known of the early life of Miss Dandridge, except that she was exceedingly fair to behold, fascinating in her manners, amiable in disposition, and the reigning belle at Williamsburg, where the English governor and his satellites held their court. It is not to be supposed that she was destitute of admirers among the young gallants who figured in "the governor's court;" but she selected for her companion Colonel Daniel Parke Custis, a man of middle age, possessing many manly charms, and great wealth. How much this latter qualification affected her choice, we shall leave to the casuistry of our fair readers. Tradition and the historian unite in saying that the match was one of affection. She was but seventeen when they were married, in 1749. The fruits of this marriage were four children, one of whom died in infancy. Colonel Custis lived but a few years in the enjoyments of his happy home, and died in the prime of life, leaving his young and beautiful widow one of the wealthiest in all Virginia.

In 1758, Colonel Washington was riding express to Williamsburg, bearing

important despatches to the royal council. His route lay through New Kent. There he encountered an old friend, who endeavored, by every persuasive art, to detain him over night. But the punctilious Washington was proof to all seductions, until his friend offered to introduce him to a young and beautiful widow, then residing under his roof. After some awkward and half-sincere protests, the gallant colonel consented to tarry an hour or two, stipulating that he should then be permitted to depart, and make up his delay by travelling far into the night. Hour after hour sped on, and still the handsome cavalier loitered; and the sun had risen high in the heavens before his astonished body servant, the faithful Bishop, received the command, "forward." Speeding on his way, he despatched his business with the council; and hastening back to the "White House,"—the residence of Mrs. Custis,—he surrendered at discretion to the fascinating widow, whose bright and irresistible artillery had completely carried by storm the heart of the gifted colonel. With much pomp and magnificence they were married, and Colonel Washington immediately took his interesting bride and her children to his estate on the Potomac, the now world-renowned and classic MOUNT VERNON. The record of this marriage is utterly lost, but it is supposed to have taken place in the year 1759.

Washington and his lady were tenderly attached to each other, and this devotion continued throughout their long union of nearly a half century. She shared with him all his anxieties, and was his consoling angel amidst the trying and adverse scenes of the Revolution; and when, at length, victory perched on the American arms, and "the great, the good, the noble Father of his Country" was loaded with the highest honors that a grateful people could bestow, she stood proudly, yet tearfully, by his side, and shared his triumph too.

LADY WASHINGTON presided at the presidential mansion, during the administration of her noble spouse, with equal grace and dignity, and, in the retirement of Mount Vernon, assumed and discharged the matronly duties of housekeeper with fidelity and ease. Absolutely declining all further public cares, Washington and his lady looked forward to a few years of quiet and luxurious retirement amidst the rural scenes of their beloved Mount Vernon. But the summons to depart came suddenly to the veteran soldier, and he left the loving and faithful sharer of his toils and triumphs broken-hearted and alone. For two years she presided still at the desolated mansion where she had experienced so much real enjoyment, moving about with the same dignity and alertness, but with a brow pinched and shaded with "a rooted sorrow," when she gladly hailed the grim messenger sent to call her to a blessed reunion with the beloved ones who had gone before to the land of rest, and bade adieu to "all of earth," with a serene faith in "Him in whom she had trusted, and whose service, for more than half a century, had been her joy and delight."



THADDEUS KOSCIUSKO.

AMONG the strangers whose sympathy led them to abandon home and ease to engage in the rough and perilous struggle for freedom which young America had waged with old England, towards the close of the eighteenth century, THADDEUS KOSCIUSKO occupied a conspicuous rank. Of handsome person, brave almost to rashness, of gentle and fascinating manners, and possessed, withal, of a nature that scorned the thought of meanness, he endeared himself to his superiors and equals, and left behind him a memory fragrant and perennial.

Kosciusko was born in Lithuania, Poland, in 1746. He belonged to one of the most ancient and noble families of that unhappy kingdom, whose fate, so sad and romantic, fills one of the darkest pages of history. After availing himself of the best preparatory means, he pursued his studies at the military school at Warsaw, and completed his education at Paris. It was in this city that he made the acquaintance of Dr. Franklin, from whom he learned the history of our country, and its struggle for independence. Fired with the story, his heart yearned to strike a blow for freedom, and he proposed to Franklin to offer his services to Washington, then commander-in-chief of the American continental army. Franklin, struck with the

noble bearing of the young Pole, gave him a letter to Washington, with which he immediately embarked for America. Presenting himself without ceremony at headquarters, he handed the letter of Franklin to the illustrious Captain of the Revolution, who, on reading it, demanded of the patriotic Pole, "What do you seek here?" "I came," was his brave reply, "to fight as a volunteer for American independence." "What can you do?" asked his excellency. "Try me," was the laconic and comprehensive reply of Kosciusko. Charmed with the frank and noble spirit of this young pilgrim to the shrine of Liberty, Washington immediately took him into his family, and made him his aid. From that time until the close of the war, he enjoyed the confidence of Washington, and commanded the respect and most sincere affection of the general's staff.

The services of Kosciusko were invaluable to the American army. His great scientific attainments, and thorough knowledge of the science of engineering, were put into instant requisition, and Congress appointed him engineer, and conferred on him the title of colonel. In the autumn of 1777, Gates, having determined to fix and fortify his camp at Bemis's Heights, afterwards so famous in our revolutionary history, called Kosciusko to aid him in the work.

After performing this service, Kosciusko was sent to West Point, on the Hudson, to superintend the erection of works of defence on those beautiful and commanding heights. And here, as was befitting, when the labors of his life were closed, a beautiful monument was erected to his memory by the students of the Military Academy afterwards established at that place.

At the close of the war, Kosciusko returned to fight the battles of liberty in his native land, and was appointed major general, under the gallant Poniatowski. Here his bravery and judgment begot him much credit.

In 1794, a new revolution swept over ill-fated Poland. In the midst of that dreadful storm, Kosciusko was called to assume the helm of the ship of state, and was appointed dictator, with full and unrestricted powers. In the exercise of this tremendous commission, he verified the confidence of his friends, although he failed to secure liberty to his country. Russian power was — as it has ever since been — too great to be successfully resisted, and the chain was once more riveted on poor, bleeding Poland. Kosciusko, himself severely wounded, overpowered by numbers, was taken prisoner, and shut up in a Russian dungeon, while

"Hope, for a season, bade the world farewell,
And Freedom shrieked, as Kosciusko fell."

After suffering long the indescribable horrors of a Russian prison, he was at length released, on the accession of Paul, loaded with honors, and offered a commission in the Russian army; which honor he gracefully but firmly declined, although the emperor earnestly entreated him to accept, and offered him his own sword. "What need have I of a sword," he bitterly and mournfully replied, "since I have no longer a country to defend?"

In 1797, Kosciusko visited the United States, when high honors were conferred on him, and a large grant of land made by Congress, in consideration of his eminent services. He remained in America many years, but, towards the close of his life, he went to Switzerland, and died there, October 16, 1817, in the seventy-second year of his age.



DAVID RITTENHOUSE.

WHEN a great captain dies, whether he fall on the ensanguined field of glory, or die amidst the scenes of retirement and of home, the pageant, the pomp, and heraldry of war blaze his death and his deeds to the world; but when the philosopher passes away, whose life of glorious deeds has been bloodless, and almost unknown to the busy world, the tears of good men keep his memory green, and humanity mourns that earth has been bereft of one of its benefactors. So wept humanity when Rittenhouse expired.

DAVID RITTENHOUSE was born of humble but honest parents, at Germantown, Pennsylvania, on the 8th of April, 1732. His early life was devoted to the common labors of the farm; but even his childhood gave evidence of a teeming genius beneath the ploughboy's rough exterior. Figures, diagrams, and pictures covered the implements of his labor, the walls of his room, the fences, and even the stones of the field. Being a delicate child, the arduous duties of husbandry were found to be too much for his strength, and he was "put out" to learn the trade of clock and mathematical instrument making. Here he soon became the master and teacher, and made great improvements in every piece of work he undertook. He also discovered fluxions, and for years supposed himself the author of this remarkable

invention, not knowing that Newton and Leibnitz had been quarrelling for that honor for many years. While in this obscure condition, he planned and put into operation an orrery, which represented the situation and relation of all the bodies of the solar system, present, past, and to come, forever. This masterpiece of genius and mechanism was purchased by the government of the college of New Jersey. Another, after the same model, was ordered for the use of the college of Philadelphia.

In 1770, he removed to Philadelphia, where his reputation soon became world-wide, and his clocks and mathematical instruments won the highest encomiums. Previous to this, he had made a communication to the Philosophical Society in Philadelphia, in which he calculated, with great exactness, the transit of Venus, which was to take place on the 3d of June, 1769, and he was one of the number appointed to observe it. The day was cloudless, and every thing conspired to render the observation perfect. Twice only, before, had mortal eye looked on such an august ceremonial, and on its revelations hung many of the predictions of astronomers and philosophers. No wonder that the bosom of our philosopher heaved with many and high emotions; no wonder he hung with fear and trembling on the slow, leaden-winged seconds which immediately preceded the contact and embrace of those long-separated wanderers of the sky. Slowly they approach; at length they *touch*; the exactness of his predictions is verified: the joy, the wonder, the glad surprise is too much for his delicate frame, and the transported Rittenhouse swoons! On the 9th of November following, he observed the transit of Mercury. His account of both these transits is recorded in the annals of the American Philosophical Society, of which, in 1791, he was chosen president, on the demise of Dr. Franklin, and on which occasion he made a donation to the society of three hundred pounds.

In 1775, he was appointed one of the commissioners for the settlement of a territorial dispute between Pennsylvania and Virginia; in 1784-5, for establishing the western and northern boundaries of Pennsylvania; and, in 1787, for fixing the boundary line between Massachusetts and New York. In the discharge of these onerous and arduous duties, he secured the approbation of those who employed him, and endeared himself to all those who were associated with him in the various commissions. He held the office of Treasurer to the State of Pennsylvania from 1777 to 1789, and, in 1792, was appointed Director of the Mint, which office he resigned, in 1795, on account of ill health. His health, which had never been robust, had been gradually failing him for years. He foresaw, without alarm, the hastening of his chariot wheels to their goal; for his unclouded faith—practical as it was beautiful—in the goodness of God and the truth of the Christian revelation enabled him to look through the mists of time into the exhaustless regions of eternity, where he should renew his investigations of the Divine Mind under circumstances more propitious to his efforts and his unutterable desires. And when, on a lovely day in June, the messenger of release came to open the portal of heaven to his soul, with an angelic smile he bade his weeping friends farewell, and, with childlike confidence commending his spirit to his heavenly guide, without a doubt or fear, set out on “the uncertain, everlasting journey.”



MRS. JOHN ADAMS.

IN our estimate of the moral forces which coöperated in the formation of the American government, and to which we owe, under Providence, all our political and social greatness, we are not sufficiently conscious of the influence of the gentler sex. In the moulding of the characters of those great and good men who wrought out our independence; in the inspirations of an unselfish and all-sacrificing patriotism which never since have been equalled, and before only among the Isaiahs and Jeremiahs of old time; in the stern and unbending integrity which no hardship or penury could shake, and no temptations bribe;—in all this we can scarcely estimate too highly the influence of woman. Nor is the portion of toil and suffering borne by the Women of our Revolution, in the actual struggle for national freedom, insignificant, or undeserving our meed of gratitude and praise. We are proud to record our testimonial of their worth, and sincerely regret that the record of so many has passed away forever.

Mrs. ADAMS, the wife of John Adams, second President of the United States, was the daughter of Rev. William Smith, of Weymouth, and, both in the maternal and paternal line, of regular puritanic descent. Her scholastic education was deficient; she “never having attended any school in her life,” according to her own testimony.

It was under the wise and faithful instructions of her maternal grandfather, Colonel John Quincy, and his accomplished and excellent wife, that her mind seems to have expanded into unwonted maturity. In later life, she speaks of her residence in this family with enthusiastic thanks. "I have not forgotten," she writes to her daughter, in 1795, "the excellent lessons which I received from my grandmother;" and again, in 1808, "I cherish her memory with holy veneration, whose maxims I have treasured up, whose virtues live in my remembrance; happy if I could say, they have been transplanted into my life."

Near the completion of her twentieth year, on the 25th of October, 1764, she was married to John Adams, then a lawyer in the small town of Braintree, now Quincy. For the space of ten years, her life passed in quiet happiness and domestic tranquillity. When the needs of the country demanded the services of her husband, who had already become prominent as a defender of his country, the scene changed. Severe were the labors of that trying hour, and all true men and women were called upon to bear their portion of them. Mrs. Adams was of a temper not to shrink from her allotted share. With a cheerful zeal, and a calm serenity, she discharged her household duties, and the business which her husband was obliged to abandon to her care. In the midst of dreadful alarms of battles, and the most anxious solicitude for her husband's safety, with pestilence ravaging her household,—herself also a victim,—she writes, "I am distressed, but not dismayed. I have been able to maintain a calmness and presence of mind, and I hope I shall, let the exigency of the times be what it will." Her letters, during this period, present a most vivid picture of those days of peril and glory, as well as of the domestic scenes of her own and her neighbors' households.

In 1778, Mr. Adams was sent abroad, whither, in 1784, he was followed by his consort. In her new relations abroad, she exhibited the same nobility of nature as she had done in her humbler condition, and won for herself the spontaneous homage of all great minds. Her letters, during her absence, are full of interesting facts and sharp analyses of men and society. She returned home on the adoption of the Constitution; and, on the retirement of Washington, Mr. Adams succeeded to the presidency by a bare majority, and in the midst of the most bitter and heated political controversy this country has ever known. The position of Mrs. Adams was a trying one, and she demeaned herself with a dignity and firmness which, if it did not disarm prejudice, awakened the admiration of all.

The latter portion of the life of Mrs. Adams was spent in the peaceful enjoyment of an affluent and happy home, amidst the early and cherished scenes and haunts of childhood. She died at Quincy, beloved and respected by all who knew her, on the 28th of October, 1818, at the age of seventy-four.



MAJOR GENERAL ISRAEL PUTNAM.

AMONG the brave men who fought the early battles of our country, none were braver than Putnam. He was of a kind and peaceful nature, never creating or causing a broil; but when roused by insult or injustice, his lion heart leaped to his hand, and his blows on the heads of wrong-doers fell "fast and furious." When a mere boy, being insulted by another and much larger and older boy, on account of his rustic appearance, he challenged and whipped the offender, greatly to the delight of a crowd of lookers-on. And what schoolboy has not read the thrilling story of "Old Put" and the wolf?

He served in the old French and Indian war, in which his whole career teemed with acts of romantic chivalry. We cannot relate all his hardships, hair-breadth escapes, and wonderful feats. The following must suffice:—

In 1757, while Putnam bore the rank of major, he was ordered, in company with the intrepid Major Rogers, with a detachment of several hundred men, to watch the movements of the enemy, who were encamped near Ticonderoga. Being discovered, he was compelled, with his command, to retreat through the forest on Fort Edward. He had not gone far when he fell upon an ambush of about five hundred French and Indians. Taken by surprise, Putnam halted his troops, and

returned the fire of his enemy. He had just crossed a creek, and knew that he could not retreat with safety. Encouraging his men, they held their ground, and the battle became general, and waxed hot. In the early part of the fray, Putnam had become separated from the body, and found himself compelled to defend himself against several savages at once. Thrice had he slain his antagonist, and his fusée was pressed against the breast of another stalwart savage, who was rushing on him, when it missed fire. The Indian, with an exulting yell, leaped on his victim, with uplifted tomahawk, when Putnam surrendered at discretion. His master immediately bound him to a tree, and joined in the *mêlée* once more. While thus bound, a brutal Frenchman discovered him, and, pressing his musket to his side, attempted to discharge it; but it missed fire. After beating him cruelly in the face with the butt of his musket, he left him. Just at that instant a solitary young Indian discovered his defenceless position, and amused himself by hurling his tomahawk into the tree close to his head on either side.

In the course of the fight, the combatants so changed their ground that Major Putnam was exactly between them for some time, the balls from both sides striking the tree, and riddling his clothes. At the close of the fight, he was unbound by his master and led into captivity. Here his sufferings commenced. He was obliged to travel barefoot, and loaded much beyond his strength. Each night he was bound and guarded beyond the possibility of escape. He was treated with great cruelty, and nearly starved, the savages taking special delight in torturing him in every conceivable way. At length a council of war was held, and it was determined to *burn him alive*. He was bound to a sapling, and dry fagots and pitch-wood were piled high around him, and set on fire. He was so bound that he could move round the tree; the savages, with hellish delight, exulting in his vain endeavors to escape the flames, which were beginning to scorch his flesh. Poor Putnam now gave up all hope, and made up his mind to die like a hero, when a sudden shower of rain dampened the flames. Just at this moment, his master, who had been separated from his party for a few days, made his appearance, and, claiming his prize, scattered the burning brands, and unbound his prisoner, thus saving him from the most excruciating death.

His master, who, Indian as he was, had some sparks of humanity in his savage breast, dressed his wounds, fed him, put some moccasins on his feet, and a blanket over his shoulders, and protected him from the insults and cruelties of his enemies during the remainder of the march. At night, he was stretched upon his back, on the ground, his hands and feet bound to four saplings as far asunder as his limbs could be stretched. Across him long poles were laid, on each end of which several Indians stretched themselves before they went to sleep. In this painful situation he did not lose his fortitude, and often, as he afterwards said, amused himself with the ludicrousness of his situation, and could not forbear smiling as he imagined himself and his tawny masters a rich subject for the pencil of a Hogarth.

But he survived all his trials and exposures, and was at length exchanged, with others, and lived to fight other battles for his country, and, at the close of the war, to retire to his farm, and live to a good old age, to die in peace and Christian hope.

General Putnam was born in Salem, Massachusetts, January 7, 1718, and died at Brooklyn, Connecticut, May 29, 1790, aged seventy-two years.



MAJOR GENERAL JAMES WOLFE.

THIS intrepid and gallant young officer, over whose sad fate so many eyes have moistened, held, at the time of his death, the rank of major general in the British army. He was born in Westerham, Kent county, England, January 2, 1727. He early turned his thoughts to the army, and, before he was twenty, was already accustomed to the smell of the "villanous saltpetre." He held a commission in the expedition against Louisburg, and was in nearly every battle fought in that Germanic war. At the peace of Aix la Chapelle, he returned to England, and, receiving a major general's commission, immediately joined an expedition against Canada, then held by the French. Late in June, 1759, he landed at Orleans, an island in the immediate neighborhood of Quebec.

The French forces were concentrated at this point, and were under the command of General Montcalm, a brave and accomplished officer, and of a high lineage in France. He was strongly posted, and considered his position wholly impregnable. Wolfe commenced offensive operations by attacking the French intrenchments on the left bank of the St. Charles. He was repulsed with loss. Perceiving that nothing could be effected unless the heights, on which the town was built, could be attained, he resolved to make the perilous attempt. With herculean labor and

consummate skill this was achieved, and nothing was left for Montcalm but to fly or fight. He resolved to give battle to the English; a battle upon which was to hang the fate of Quebec, and the question whether French or English rule should sway the future destinies of the Canadas. He immediately marched to the conflict, crossing the St. Charles, and showing his bristling front on the ever-memorable "Plains of Abraham." The charge was impetuous, and well maintained; but the British sustained the shock with undaunted firmness. The fight was sanguinary and brief. Early in the action, General Wolfe received a bullet in his wrist. Hastily wrapping a handkerchief around it, he continued to lead the fray and animate his troops. Quickly after he received another shot in the groin. This he concealed from his soldiers, and continued to command as before. But he was a marked target for a few Canadians who had concealed themselves on the left; and immediately after, whilst charging the French at the head of his grenadiers, he received a third bullet in the breast, and fell on the field of combat mortally wounded. At that moment he forgot himself, and thought only of the issue of the battle. "Support me," he said to an officer near at hand; "let not my brave soldiers see me drop. The day is ours,—keep it." He was taken to the rear, where he anxiously inquired, "How goes the battle?" "They run, they run!" exclaimed the officer. "Who runs?" he inquired, with great enthusiasm. "The enemy, sir," was the gratifying reply; "they give way every where." "Now, God be praised," was his exultant response, "I die happy!" He never spoke again, and almost immediately expired in the arms of his heart-broken officers, who loved him as a man, and gloried in him as a leader.

The brave and gallant Montcalm fell at the same time, and the spirits of the two chivalrous warriors went up together, in the same chariot of fire, to those "Plains of Abraham" where battles never are waged. The remains of the victorious Wolfe were carried to England, and deposited in Westminster Abbey, where a monument was erected to his memory: those of the vanquished Montcalm were thrown into a pit, on the battle field, made by the explosion of a shell, and lie there until this day. What a comment on war!—civilized, Christian war!

General Wolfe was the true type of a gentleman-soldier. Urbane and gracious, full of benevolence, seeking out the objects of charity in his camp, he conciliated his men, while by his strict discipline he prevented many of the evils incident to large military bodies. His clear, quick apprehension, his sound judgment and daring courage, eminently fitted him to be a leader. He won the confidence of his troops at once, and they felt almost certain that to follow his lead was to insure a victory. His many manly virtues and his tragical fate have been the theme of song and prose, and will continue to be while the glory of battle is said or sung.



MAJOR GENERAL RICHARD MONTGOMERY.

MAJOR GENERAL RICHARD MONTGOMERY was born in the north of Ireland, in 1737. Possessed of a brilliant genius, and a highly-cultivated mind, he entered the English army, at the early age of twenty, with considerable *éclat*. He fought side by side with Wolfe, at the taking of Quebec—a place so singularly destined to witness his first and his last battles. On his return to England, he decided to make America his home; and, marrying a daughter of Robert R. Livingston, he settled down upon the North River as an American citizen.

On the breaking out of the Revolution, he took sides with his adopted country, and became a devoted patriot. With a brigadier's commission, he joined the expedition against Quebec, in the winter of 1775, under General Schuyler, where he soon assumed the command, in consequence of the illness of his superior, and was honored with the commission of major general. In this arduous campaign, his brilliant military talents fully developed themselves.

At the head of a well-disciplined and well-appointed army, brilliant deeds are expected of its commander; but when these bright feats of arms are exhibited by such an army as the gallant Montgomery commanded, we cannot withhold our tribute of admiration for the noble spirits who direct its movements. True, those

soldiers were brave men, fighting for liberty and their homes, but they were destitute of almost all else that constitutes the magazines of war. Half clad, half fed, shoeless, and nearly destitute of artillery, at midwinter, in the severest climate in the world, overwhelmed with nearly daily avalanches of snow from the exhaustless clouds, it required the genius, the prompt and noble daring of Montgomery to lead such a forlorn hope to victory. Thrice—at St. John's, Chambly, and Montreal—had his undisciplined and mutinous troops achieved a triumph through the genius of their leader; and it only wanted that Quebec should be added, to make the list of his conquests complete. Every thing combined to oppose his success. Whole companies deserted, and the remainder of the invading army became so mutinous and turbulent, that even Montgomery, beloved and feared as he was, nearly lost all control of them. The snow, which had been falling incessantly for several days, was piled into large drifts by furious gales, and the cold was most intense. Yet nothing cooled the ardor of Montgomery. He determined to attack the garrison, greatly his superiors in number and force. Covered by a heavy fall of snow, he advanced to the assault. A battery of three guns had been placed so as to command the narrow pass through which the American army was defiling. Already had the enemy discovered, dimly, through the veil of snow, the movements of the intrepid Montgomery, while his clear voice was heard, like the tones of a trumpet, encouraging his troops—"Men of New York! you will not fear to follow where your general leads. March on!" Shouts answered this bold appeal, and as he leaped forward over piles of broken ice and rock, and drifted snow, his soldiers trod close upon his heels. At that instant, when within fifty paces of the battery, it opened directly in their faces, and poured such a torrent of grape, that the brave-hearted Montgomery, together with both his aids, and many of his men, was instantly annihilated. Terrified at the awful havoc, and the loss of their beloved general, the rest incontinently fled. The death of Montgomery was the token of defeat, and no other name was sufficient to rouse the broken and discomfited ranks of the American army, and shortly after they surrendered themselves prisoners of war.

The death of this brave officer threw a gloom over the whole country. Congress voted its honors, and a monument to his memory. This vote was subsequently carried into execution, and a beautifully chaste monument of white marble erected in front of St. Paul's Church, in the city of New York, with the following inscription:—

This

monument is erected by order of Congress,

25th of January, 1776,

to transmit to posterity a grateful remembrance of the patriotic conduct,
enterprise, and perseverance of

Major General RICHARD MONTGOMERY,

who, after a series of successes amidst the most discouraging
difficulties, *Fell* in the attack on

QUEBEC, 31st December, 1775, aged 37 years.



MAJOR GENERAL BENJAMIN LINCOLN.

BENJAMIN LINCOLN—an heroic officer of the Revolution, a skilful diplomatist, and a ready debater in the councils of his country—was born in Hingham, near Boston, on the 23d of January, 1733.

When the revolutionary war commenced, Lincoln was a lieutenant colonel under commission from Governor Hutchinson. He unhesitatingly threw himself into the cause of the colonists, and, in 1775, was elected member of the Provincial Congress, and by that body appointed one of its secretaries, and a member of the committee of correspondence. In 1776, he received the appointment of brigadier, and soon after that of major general, and the following year entered the continental army, in the same grade, by appointment of Congress, and, in the autumn of the same year, joined the northern army, under Schuyler. He rendered valuable service in that trying campaign, and signalized himself in both of the battles on the plains of Saratoga, which proved so disastrous to Burgoyne. He was so severely wounded in the fight of the 7th of October, that he was obliged to leave the army and return home. He rejoined the army, “to the great joy of Washington, who duly appreciated his valuable services,” in the following August. He was immediately sent to the south, to assume command of the army in that quarter; which, on his arrival at

Charleston, in December, 1778, he found in the most miserably destitute and disorderly condition. But such were the indefatigable industry and diplomatic energy of the commander, that, in June following, he found himself able to take the field and commence offensive operations, though with small success.

On the 19th of June, General Lincoln attacked a garrison of the enemy strongly posted at Stono Ferry, which was followed by the chivalrous attack on Savannah in conjunction with the impetuous D'Estaing. In both these actions, the Americans were compelled to retire with a heavy loss. At Charleston, which place he undertook to defend against the siege and blockade of Sir Henry Clinton's army of nine thousand men, he was equally unsuccessful, and, after a brave resistance of more than two months, was compelled to capitulate and render up the city and the army under his command.

Such was the popularity of General Lincoln with the army, and the whole country, that their confidence was not abated in any degree; for when, on being exchanged, in 1781, he rejoined the army, he was sent to coöperate once more with the southern army, and had the high satisfaction of aiding in the reduction of Yorktown, and of conducting the defeated army to the field where they were to lay down their arms at the feet of the illustrious Washington.

Immediately on the close of the war, General Lincoln was appointed Secretary of War, retaining his rank in the army. He resigned the office in 1783, and received the thanks of Congress for his patriotic military and civil services. He now retired to his farm, where he passed his time in agricultural and literary pursuits until 1786-7, when he once more took the field to quell the famous Shays's insurrection. Having triumphantly accomplished this, he once more sought the seclusion of his home, and, although called repeatedly to the discharge of various public duties, he passed the remainder of his life in comparative quiet and happiness.

General Lincoln held the post of lieutenant governor, was a member of the convention called to ratify the new constitution, and for many years was collector of the port of Boston, besides filling many minor offices. He received from Harvard University the degree of Master of Arts, was a member of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, as well as of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, and was president of the Society of Cincinnati from its organization to the day of his death. In all these, as well as his private relations, he was trusted, respected, beloved. He closed his honorable and useful life in the seventy-eighth year of his age, at Hingham, on the 9th of May, 1810.



FISHER AMES.

FISHER AMES, so widely known as an eloquent orator and distinguished statesman, was born in Dedham, Massachusetts, on the 9th of April, 1758. He sprung from one of the oldest and most respectable families in the ancient commonwealth. His father was a physician of some celebrity in Dedham. In 1774 he was graduated at Harvard College, Cambridge, Massachusetts. Having completed his academic course with much credit to himself, he determined on the study of law, and opened an office in his native village in the autumn of 1781.

Although young Ames took a deep interest in the stirring scenes of the Revolution, and sympathized, with his whole heart, with the patriots, he was too young to take any active part in them. When he came to man's estate, he retained his interest in the growth and progress of the young states, and was early called by his fellow-citizens to take part in the councils of his native town and state, as well as of those of the nation. Besides the publication of many striking articles in the journals of the day, in which the affairs of the nation were so skilfully discussed as to give evidence of a very thorough knowledge of the science of government and politics, an opportunity was afforded in the convention called in his native state, "for the consideration and ratification of the Federal Constitution," and of which he

was chosen a member, for a more striking display of his oratorical powers, and the brilliancy of his genius. The speeches he delivered in this convention took his friends and the world by surprise, and at once established his reputation as one of the ablest and most eloquent debaters of that day.

When at length, in 1789, the general government of the United States went into operation under the Federal Constitution, Mr. Ames was elected a member of Congress from his native district, retaining his seat through the whole of Washington's administration, of which he was an able and efficient supporter. During the whole time Mr. Ames was in Congress, he was one of the most efficient debaters of the important questions which came before that body. With a comprehensive insight of the subject in hand, greatly superior to many older and more experienced legislators, his eloquent reasoning made the rough places smooth, and carried conviction to the heart and judgment of those who listened to him. When, towards the close of the last session of which he was a member, the question relative to the appropriations necessary to carry into effect the British treaty was the subject of debate before the house, Mr. Ames, although in a very feeble state of health, made such an overwhelming argument that the opposition begged that the vote might not then be taken, as the effect of his speech was such as to unfit the members to vote dispassionately. What a tribute to his eloquence and reasoning powers!

This was the last great effort of his life; and, feeling that it would be, he made such touching allusion "to his own slender and almost broken thread of life," that his audience was visibly affected; and he was so much exhausted with the effort that his friends feared that it might greatly accelerate his disease.

At the close of the session, Mr. Ames travelled at the South, and visited several of the watering-places in Virginia, by which his health was considerably benefited. About this time, the College of New Jersey conferred on him the title of Doctor of Laws. Declining to be a candidate for reëlection, he retired to his paternal acres, where, with the exception of consenting to serve a few years as a member of the council, he remained a private citizen to the close of his life.

A few years before his decease, he was chosen President of Harvard University, but declined the honor on account of his health. Indeed, his disease had so preyed on his constitution that he found himself compelled to give up entirely the duties of his profession, solacing himself with the oversight of his farm, and the pleasures of society and of home. Here, beloved and respected by all, sustained and cheered by an unclouded Christian faith, he waited for the approach of death, and went, at last,

"Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams."



MAJOR GENERAL ANTHONY WAYNE.

ANTHONY WAYNE—"Mad Anthony," as he was familiarly called in the army, on account of his reckless, headlong courage—whose grandfather commanded a company of dragoons at the battle of Boyne, and whose father exhibited great sagacity and bravery in many engagements with the savages which prowled about his cradle-home, was born in Chester county, Pennsylvania, on the first day of the year 1745. He never had much taste for severe study, although he took kindly to mathematics, and, at the age of eighteen, he left the academy at Philadelphia, and entered upon the business of surveying. Entering warmly into the controversy of the colonies with the mother country, he became an ardent patriot, and soon had the first wish of his heart gratified by a military commission. In 1775, he raised a regiment of volunteers, and was chosen its colonel. The next year, he received the appointment of colonel from the Continental Congress, and was placed at the head of one of the Pennsylvania regiments, with which he joined the northern army, fought, and was severely wounded, at the battle of the "Three Rivers," received a brigadier's commission in 1777, was appointed to the command of Ticonderoga, and, in the spring following, joined Washington in New Jersey.

On the 11th and 16th of September, on the field of Brandywine, battle was had

for a noble prize between the American and English armies. That prize was the city of Philadelphia. Wayne led the advance on the occasion, and suffered the chagrin of seeing the city fall into the hands of the enemy. At Germantown, also, he fought with bravery and prudence, but was compelled to retreat before a superior force. While our army lay in winter quarters at Valley Forge, Wayne was sent into New Jersey to forage, which duty he performed to the delight of his commander, and the surprise of the enemy, from under whose very nose he succeeded in carrying off large supplies of cattle and forage. It was of this expedition, and its leader, that the witty Andre employed the satire of his pen in a song set to the music of "Yankee Doodle." The last stanzas of this philippic ran thus :—

" But now, I end my lyric strain —
 I tremble as I show it,
 Lest this same warrior-drover, Wayne,
 Should ever catch the poet."

Singularly enough, when Andre was taken, he was delivered into the hands of this same "warrior-drover."

We next find Wayne at Stony Point, which, by a well-devised and promptly-executed stratagem, he assaulted and carried, killing sixty-three, and taking five hundred and forty-three, of the enemy. In the assault, he received a shot in the knee, and fell. Rising instantly on one knee, he exclaimed, "Forward, my brave fellows, forward!" For this valuable service, Congress voted him thanks.

In January, 1781, the Pennsylvania army revolted, and, parading without officers, seized the cannon, ammunition, and provisions, and determined to march to Congress, in a body, to present their grievances. Wayne presented himself, and tried all in his power to quell the revolt by words of kindness and threatening. Finding that he produced no effect on them, he drew his pistols, and swore he would shoot the first man who moved. The soldiers presented their muskets, and answered him thus : "We respect and love you ; you have often led us to the battle field ; but you are our leader no longer. Dare but to discharge your pistols, and you are instantly a dead man. We are still attached to the cause, and are ready to meet the enemy in the breach ; *but we will have redress.*" For their insubordination they were dismissed, with disgrace, from the service, and the ringleaders punished.

Wayne then went to Virginia, where he served with Washington and La Fayette, and witnessed the happy conclusion of the war at the surrender of Yorktown. After some unimportant services rendered at the south, he retired to private life.

The Indians on our north-western frontier, aided by the British and tories, had grown insolent, and committed the most wanton ravages and cruelties on that border. Harmar, St. Clair, and other brave officers had yielded to their savage prowess. In 1792, Wayne was appointed to the command of the north-western army. After much manœuvring, he succeeded in bringing the enemy to battle, and routed them with immense slaughter, the Indian force being twice that of his own. This brought the savages to their senses, and, after holding out for a few months, they at length, on the 3d of August, 1795, signed a treaty of peace.

In the winter of 1796, in a miserable hut at Presque Isle, this veteran warrior, in the service of his country, breathed his last in the arms of his officers, and was buried on the shores of Lake Erie.



BENEDICT ARNOLD.

THE career of BENEDICT ARNOLD fills one of the most mournfully instructive pages of history. With talents of the highest cast, it was in his power to have inscribed his name high on that list of worthies who will claim forever the love and reverence of the world. A selfish ambition was his destruction; and because his country did not think fit to gratify it to its full, he sought to sell that country into perpetual bondage. He thought, too,

. . . . "good, easy man, full surely
His greatness was a-ripening;"

but the "killing frost" of justice "nipped its root," and he fell to depths of infamy which none but Judas Iscariot before had ever reached.

Benedict Arnold was born in Norwich, Connecticut, on the 3d of January, 1740. He was bred an apothecary, and gave early evidence of the genius and bravery which afterwards marked his career. For many years, he was a druggist in New Haven, and commanded a volunteer company in that place when the war of independence broke out. On hearing of the battle of Lexington, he marched at once to Cambridge, and tendered his services to the Massachusetts Committee of Safety, by

whom he was well received, and immediately authorized to raise a company of four hundred men for the reduction of Ticonderoga. The result of this expedition may be learned from our life of Ethan Allen. On his return, in the fall of 1775, he was ordered by Washington, with a force of one thousand men, to penetrate the wilderness of the then "District of Maine," to Canada, to surprise and take the city of Quebec, and reduce the Canadas. The accomplishment of this perilous march was highly creditable to the military genius of its leader, and, although the great object of the campaign was not attained, it established the reputation of Arnold as a skilful and heroic officer. On the death of this brave officer, the command devolved on Arnold, and he conducted himself with great bravery, and brought success to the American arms, as well in command of the fleet on Lake Champlain as in the relief of Fort Schuyler, under command of Colonel Gansevoort, which was invested with a British army of eighteen hundred men, under Colonel St. Leger. In the battle of Stillwater, September 19, as also in the action of the 7th of October, at Bemis's Heights, he conducted himself with the utmost gallantry, and "fought like a devil incarnate." At the latter battle, he actually assaulted the whole length of the enemy's lines, amidst a perfect hurricane of round and grape shot; and when at length the intrenchments were forced, at the head of a mere handful of men he entered the works, where his horse was shot from under him, and he himself badly wounded in the leg.

This was the last active service of Colonel Arnold in behalf of the American cause; and had that unlucky grape selected his head,—instead of falling

"Like a bright exhalation in the evening,
And no man see him more,"—

his sun had gone down in glory, and his memory been embalmed in millions of grateful hearts.

Being rendered unfit for active service, he was appointed to the command of the American garrison at Philadelphia. Here his infamous conduct commenced. He lived in the most extravagant manner, confiscating the property of all such citizens as he suspected of tory inclinations, and indulging in a most dissipated and licentious life. Indeed, his habits of extravagance had always been a trait of his character, and had reduced him to bankruptcy and distress. In this juncture, he sought the aid of Congress; but that body, for reasons satisfactory to themselves, declined to grant his prayer. It was now that the double motive of cupidity and revenge stirred his unmanly soul to "the great and damning act" by which he fell. He turned his eyes to West Point, as the best theatre for carrying on his infernal schemes, and asking, obtained the command of that important point. Here he corresponded and bargained with the enemy for the delivery of that valuable fortress into their hands; and which, but for the timely discovery of the treason by the arrest of Major Andre, would doubtless have been effected. Andre suffered, while the arch apostate escaped, to be loaded with British honors, and British gold, and British *contempt*, and to render his name a by-word of infamy, and his memory execrable forever, in all the world. He received a major general's commission in the British army, and fought against his country with some success; and, at the close of the war, retired to England, where he passed most of his time in neglected retirement until his death, which occurred on the 14th of June, 1801. Let the warning on his tombstone be,—

"Mark but my fall, and that that ruined me



BENJAMIN WEST.

THIS celebrated painter was the tenth child of John West and Sarah Pearson, and was born in Chester county, Pennsylvania, October 10, 1738. His parents were Quakers. Just before Benjamin was born, Mrs. West was greatly affected by the preaching of a celebrated Quaker preacher of that age, and, relating her experience to him, he predicted that the child yet to be born would become eminent, and solemnly charged the father to be very careful of its education. His genius for the art in which he became so distinguished manifested itself at the early age of six, when he drew the likeness of a little niece of his, who had been left to his charge in a cradle, which was instantly recognized by his delighted mother; who, remembering the prediction of the preacher, already seemed to see its fulfilment. She eagerly and fondly kissed her little boy; and he, encouraged by such rewards, made rapid progress. In speaking of this circumstance, Mr. West used to say, "That kiss of my mother's made me a painter."

Soon after this event he was put to school in the neighborhood, and furnished with pens and paper to amuse himself with drawing, none of his friends dreaming of any other materials being necessary for that purpose. Here he became acquainted with some Indians, who, being struck with the accuracy of his drawings of birds and

animals, furnished him with the pigments with which they bedaubed their faces, and taught him how to use them. To this his mother added indigo, and his studio was furnished.

Happening to hear of camel's hair pencils, and understanding that there were no camels in the land, he substituted the tip of his favorite pussy's tail, and, when that was worn out, the hair upon her back; until a fortunate circumstance put him in possession of what he so much coveted—a regular palette, pencils, and a box of colors.

We dwell on these early incidents, because they are not only interesting in themselves, as furnishing the prophecy of the painter's future triumph, but as a lesson to parents carefully and assiduously to nourish the first germs of genius in their offspring. Many a great man has been crushed in embryo by the dulness or petulance of his parents, and fallen into hopeless mediocrity.

The early manifestation of genius in young West gained him many friends, and his way was thus opened to the great world, in which he was destined to make such a sensation. His progress was rapid, and all the details of it interesting. We regret that our restricted limits will not allow us to indulge in the strong desire we have to lay them before our readers.

Young West removed to Philadelphia at the tender age of eight, and, for a few years, made great proficiency under the tutelage of Provost Smith. His first historical piece, the "Death of Socrates," was produced about this time. His father was desirous of placing him in business, while many of his friends thought that he ought to be permitted to cultivate his taste and talent for painting. These judicious friends at length prevailed, and the world has occasion to rejoice in the result.

In 1759, Mr. West, then just twenty-one, embarked for Italy; arriving at Leghorn and thence journeying to Rome. This journey was enjoyed by our artist with the greatest zest; and the wonderful works of art, and the rich exhibitions of nature, filled his soul with tumultuous wonder and delight. He soon made himself respected among the best artists of Rome, and established his reputation as a painter of great excellence. By the advice of Mengs, who then stood at the head of the painters in Rome, he went first to Florence, thence to Bologna, and afterwards to Venice, meeting with favor every where. After a brief sojourn in Rome, he went to England. He had no intention of remaining here, but circumstances determined him to change his plan, and he set up his easel in London. Here he was introduced to the youthful monarch, who immediately took him under his patronage. While painting his "Departure of Regulus," the plan of the "Royal Academy of Fine Arts" was adopted. Reynolds was chosen its first president, and on his death, in 1791, West succeeded to the chair, and presided over the institution until his death, in 1820, with the exception of a brief interim, in which, having mixed himself up rather freely with French politics, he lost favor at court, and thought best to resign his office.

Mr. West was a man of great simplicity of manners, credulous and confiding, diligent and temperate in his habits, and of a decidedly religious turn of mind; and, at the age of eighty-one, he closed his eyes on mortality, with his accustomed cheerfulness, and with all his mental faculties unclouded.



MAJOR JOHN ANDRE.

THIS accomplished and unfortunate young British officer was born in England, in 1751. He entered the army at the age of seventeen, and became one of Sir Henry Clinton's aids in 1776, with the title of major. When the traitor Arnold proposed to deliver up West Point and the American army to the British, Andre was appointed to confer with Arnold, and settle the preliminaries of that damnable treachery. Under the name of Anderson, he passed into the American lines, and consummated the treasonable propositions of Arnold. Being disappointed of returning to New York by water, he obtained, through Arnold's influence, a pass from the general officer, and started on his return. He had passed, in perfect security, all the posts and guards on the road, and was proceeding to New York in triumph, when, on the 23d of September, one of three American militiamen, who acted as a scouting party, sprung suddenly from his covert and seized his bridle, ordering him to halt. This was so unlooked for, that Andre lost his self-possession, and inquired hastily of the soldier, "Where do you belong?" "Below," was the equivocal reply. "So do I," returned Andre. "I am a British officer, and I trust you will allow me to proceed without detention, as I am on important business." A peculiar smile on the face of the militiaman revealed to him his mistake, and the

other two men coming up at that moment, he discovered, too late, the fatal trap he had sprung upon himself. He then sought to bribe the American soldiers, offering his purse and watch, and promising them the most ample reward from his government, if they would allow him to proceed. But they were not of the Arnold stamp, and they sternly rejected all his bribes. On searching him, they found concealed in one of his boots, in Arnold's own handwriting, papers containing exact returns of the state of the forces, stores, ordnance, and defences of West Point, with those of all its dependencies, with various other kinds of information necessary to the success of the British, and all addressed to Sir Henry Clinton, commander-in-chief of the British forces in New York.

The three brave men whose patriotism was strong enough to resist such brilliant bribes, and the eloquent appeals of the accomplished Andre, were John Paulding, David Williams, and Isaac Van Wert. They deserve, and will ever receive, the gratitude of their country.

The board of officers composing the court-martial which was to try Andre, and at whose head was General Greene, found him guilty of being a spy, and sentenced him to be hanged. After he found himself fairly a prisoner, he threw off all disguises, and acknowledged every thing; indeed, he was convicted on his own confession. Every effort was made to procure a remission of the dreadful verdict, for he was a dear friend of Sir Henry Clinton's, and a favorite with all the officers; but it was thought too flagrant a case to go unpunished, and the commander of the American army, though with the deepest commiseration, ordered the sentence of the court to be carried into immediate execution.

Accordingly, on the 2d of October, 1780, he was led forth to execution. When he saw the fatal gibbet, he manifested some emotion, and exclaimed, "Must I die in this manner?" and in a moment added, "But it will be only a momentary pang;" and, instantly resuming his wonted serenity, he met his fate with a dignity and composure which excited the admiration, and deeply moved the pity, of all who witnessed the sad termination of a life so full of promise.

Thus perished, in the flower of his youth, one of the most gallant and accomplished officers in the British army, and of whom an enemy, the gifted Hamilton, thus speaks:—

"There was something singularly interesting in the character and fortunes of Major Andre. To an excellent understanding, well improved by education and travel, he united a peculiar elegance of mind and manners, and the advantage of a most pleasing person. He had a pretty taste for the fine arts, and had made considerable proficiency in painting, poetry, and music. His knowledge appeared without ostentation, and embellished by a diffidence that rarely accompanies so many talents and accomplishments. His sentiments were elevated, and inspired esteem; they had a softness that conciliated affection. His elocution was handsome, his address easy, polite, and insinuating. By his merit he had acquired the unlimited confidence of his general, and was making rapid advances in military rank and reputation."



DANIEL BOONE.

THIS hardy and brave pioneer, and founder of Kentucky, was born in 1748, in Bucks county, Pennsylvania, about twenty miles from Philadelphia. While yet a mere boy, his father emigrated to North Carolina, and settled on the banks of the South Yadkin River. The wild and daring spirit, the love of adventure, and fearless intrepidity, which characterized his maturer life, were displayed very early. Before he was twenty, he married the daughter of Mr. Ryan, a neighboring settler, by whom he had several children, and who cheerfully shared with him his lonely and repeated removals from civilized into savage life.

On the 1st of May, 1769, Boone, with a few neighbors, started for the western wilderness, and, at length, "located" on the banks of the Red River, in Kentucky, then an unbroken wilderness, which had never known a white man, nor resounded to the stroke of the axe. We cannot follow our hero through all the vicissitudes of his pioneer life; it was one of great peril and many hardships. Several times taken prisoner by the Indians, he had the tact to conciliate them, and contrive his

escape. Enduring much by reason of hunger and privations, toiling early and late to reduce the savage wastes to a condition of cultivation, he acquired such a passion for his wild and adventurous life, that when, in 1792, Kentucky was admitted to the Union, he struck out still farther into the wilderness, and settled, at length, at St. Charles, on the Missouri River, about forty-five miles above St. Louis. On being asked why, at his time of life, he relinquished the comforts of a home he had redeemed from savage life and rendered comfortable, for the renewed trials of a wilderness home, his answer was, "O, I am too crowded; I must have more elbow room."

During this interval of time, Colonel Boone had made many lesser changes in his place of residence, and had often been employed by government on missions of hostile and friendly intent among the Indians; in all of which he exhibited a statesmanship and courage which won for him the approval of his employers, and the admiration of his savage foes. He resided in this last home about fifteen years, when, losing his wife, who had shared with him all his perilous life, he went to spend the remnant of his days with his son, Major Nathan Boone, and where he died, in 1822, breathing his last in perfect resignation, at the great age of eighty-four years.

It would far exceed our proposed limits to enter into a minute detail of all the romantic and adventurous exploits of this remarkable man; we content ourselves with the following:—

While a resident in his father's house, on the Yadkin River, being about eighteen years of age, he, in company with another youth of the neighborhood, got up a "fire hunt," which is conducted as follows: One of the party rides through the forest on horseback, with a lighted torch swinging above his head, while the other remains in covert. The torch attracts the attention of the deer, and at a signal from the concealed person the torch is held stationary, and, while the eager eyes of the wondering animal are fixed on the light, a ball is planted between them, and the "poor fool" falls a victim to his curiosity. On this occasion, Boone was in covert, and, seeing a pair of reflecting eyes through the dim shade of the trees, levelled his rifle, and gave the preconcerted signal. To his astonishment, the *animal* turned and fled; and, without a thought, the brave hunter sprung from his hiding-place and pursued. Over hill and moor, through brake and thicket, the race went forward, our hero gaining on the game until, at length, the affrighted and pursued object rushed into the house of his newly-settled neighbor Ryan. Flinging himself through the door, we may judge of the confusion of Boone when he saw the object of his pursuit fainting with terror in the old man's arms—for it was his beautiful and only daughter! We need not relate how he wooed and won the fair Rebecca, who came so near being the victim to his bullet.

While residing on the Kentucky River, a party of three Indians waylaid and took prisoners three young ladies, one of them Boone's daughter. He was absent from the fort at the time, but, returning some hours after, commenced the pursuit alone, overtook the party the following day, and, slaying two of the Indians, returned to the fort, bringing the fair captives with him.



BENJAMIN RUSH, M. D.

NO American physician has acquired a wider and higher reputation for learning, skill and genius than Dr. BENJAMIN RUSH; and certainly he has never had his superior in those personal virtues which adorned his character and made him a favorite with all classes of society. The system of practice which he adopted and advocated has gone much into disuse at the present day, although it still has its advocates, and doubtless will continue to have, until some benefactor to the race shall be able to demonstrate its error. This discussion, however, comes not into our vocation, and we leave to the knights of the lancet to settle this bruited question as best they can.

Dr. Rush was born in Byberry township, Philadelphia county, on the 24th of December, 1745. His father dying when he was six years old, his mother assumed the charge of his education; and so faithfully did she execute the important trust, that he was able to enter Princeton College at the age of thirteen; and such had been his progress in his studies, that he obtained his degree before he was fifteen years old. After spending five years in the medical offices of the celebrated physicians Drs. Redman and Shippen, he went to Edinburgh, where, after two years' study in the university in that city, he received the degree of Doctor of Medicine.

After taking his degree in Scotland, Dr. Rush went to London and Paris, where he spent a few months, and returned to Philadelphia in the autumn of 1769, when he was elected professor of chemistry in the College of Philadelphia. In 1791, the college being merged in the university, Dr. Rush was appointed professor of the institutes and practice of medicine, and of clinical practice. His lectures were popular, and very fully attended, and his practice greatly extended itself. He adopted the depletory practice, and resorted, on almost all occasions, to the lancet and calomel. In his treatment of the yellow fever, which, about this time, desolated Philadelphia,—the only account of which, that has been preserved, being from notes taken by Dr. Rush at the time,—he seems to have been eminently successful. He remained at his post constantly during the three months of its ravages, and gave his services freely to the poor, rejecting enormous offers from the rich, that the children of poverty should not suffer from want of care. Once he came near falling a victim to the disease. He took no rest, and visited, on an average, one hundred patients daily. He adopted for his own the motto of the great Boerhaave, “The poor are my best patients, for God is their paymaster.”

As might have been expected of such a man, Dr. Rush was an ardent patriot, and took a decided stand with the friends of his country. By his counsels and his pen, he did eminent service to the cause of freedom, and filled several important offices. In 1776, he put his name, as a member of the Continental Congress, to the immortal Declaration of Independence. In 1777, he was appointed head of the medical staff in the Continental army, and was assiduous in his duties, visiting the hospitals, assisting the wounded, and exercising a general oversight of the health of the army.

Dr. Rush was a great student and writer, and it is through his many printed works that his memory is kept fragrant in the hearts of his countrymen. From his nineteenth to the sixty-fourth year of his age, he was a public writer. Our limits will not allow us to give a list even of his published works. They exhibit extensive learning, profound medical science, deep piety, a zealous patriotism and unbounded benevolence. His moral qualities were such as naturally spring from an elevated and cultivated mind, and a heart deeply penetrated with the love of “whatsoever things are pure and of good report.”

From the age of twenty-four until his death he was in constant and extensive practice. He was cut off suddenly, by a prevailing typhus fever, in the midst of usefulness, on the 19th of April, 1813, being sixty-eight years of age. “He saved others; himself he could not save.”

Dr. Rush was married, in 1776, to Miss Julia Stockton, eldest daughter of Richard Stockton, Esq., of New Jersey, whose name appears with that of his son-in-law in the original Declaration of Independence. His widow, and a numerous progeny of sons and daughters, survived him.



MAJOR GENERAL DANIEL MORGAN.

DANIEL MORGAN, the poor wagon-boy, “the hero of Quebec, of Saratoga, and the Cowpens,—the bravest of the brave, and the Ney of the West,”—was born of poor and illiterate parents in New Jersey, in 1736. At the age of seventeen, he engaged himself as a wagoner to a wealthy planter in Virginia. In the unfortunate expedition of Braddock, he belonged to the army, and drove his own team. It was in this campaign that, under charge of contumacy to a British officer, he actually received five hundred lashes on the bare back. Nothing but an iron frame saved him from annihilation. The worst of it was, the officer afterwards discovered that he was innocent of the charge, on which he made the *amende honorable* before the whole regiment. It was here that those military qualifications first developed themselves, which afterwards crowned his career with unfading glory. It was in this campaign that he received the only severe wound ever inflicted by the bullets of his enemy. On a military expedition, accompanied by two soldiers, he was surprised by the fire of a large party of Indians. The two soldiers were instantly killed, and Morgan received a ball in the back part of the neck, which, after dreadfully crushing his jaw, escaped by his mouth. By clinging to the neck of his horse, and urging the animal with his heels, he was carried into the fort, where he

arrived in a perfectly senseless condition. But, by judicious treatment, he recovered, living dreadfully to revenge the death of his comrades and his own mutilation. It was at this period that he met Colonel Washington, afterwards so renowned in the history of our independence. A most intimate acquaintance sprung up between them, which lasted during life.

When Morgan heard of the events at Lexington and Concord, he raised a company of riflemen,—afterwards so famous in the war,—and proceeded to Cambridge, to offer his services to Washington. He was joined to, and led the van of, the expedition against Canada, under Arnold, and exhibited the utmost bravery in all the subsequent events of that disastrous campaign, in which, after the most brilliant manœuvres, he was overpowered by numbers, and became, with his noble band, prisoners of war. While a prisoner, every art was used to seduce him to join the British army; but he rejected every proposition with scorn.

He was soon after exchanged, made colonel in the Continental army, placed at the head of the rifle rangers, by Washington, and sent to the assistance of Gates, on the fall of Ticonderoga. He took a very prominent part in the battle of Saratoga, which put a period to the celebrated expedition of Burgoyne, and led to his surrender. The enemy attributed their defeat on that occasion to the activity and generalship of Morgan and his brave rifle rangers, notwithstanding the self-conceited and narrow-minded Gates, by reason of a petty jealousy, in his report of that brilliant battle, withheld the credit due to this brave soldier.

As a mark of their high respect, and for his effective conduct at Saratoga, Congress conferred on Morgan the title of brigadier general, and his neighbors named his plantation "Saratoga," which name it bears to this day. On receipt of his commission, he was ordered to join Gates, in the south, but did not reach him in season to prevent his defeat at the battle of Camden. Flushed with victory, the British commander sent General Tarleton, one of the bravest and most unrelenting foes to America, with a greatly superior force, to meet and annihilate Morgan. Nothing daunted at the imposing array, seconded by his brave compeers, Colonels Washington, Pickens, and Howard, he met the furious onset with a stout heart and hand; and such was the ungovernable fury of "the rangers," and the other troops, that Tarleton's force was utterly annihilated, and himself obliged to fly for his life. The number of prisoners taken by Morgan in this splendid but bloody affair exceeded that of his whole army. This battle put a finishing stroke to the war in the south, and led ultimately to the surrender of Cornwallis.

Nothing of importance occurred in the military career of Morgan after this. Congress voted him and his brave officers thanks and medals; and soon after the war closed, with all his honors clustering around his glorious name, he retired to his farm at Saratoga. In the interval between this period and 1800, he was a member of Congress for two sessions, and served his country in several capacities with entire satisfaction. In this last-named year, he removed to Winchester, where, after two years of great suffering, he expired on the 6th of July, 1802, aged sixty-six.



CHIEF JUSTICE MARSHALL.

THIS eminent lawyer and statesman was born in Fauquier county, Virginia, on the 24th of September, 1755. His early education was desultory, and far from being thorough: indeed, he was self-educated. When the question of American independence was reaching its culminating point, young MARSHALL was about eighteen, and entered into its discussion with great zeal and devotion. He joined a volunteer company in order to learn the art of war, and made the best use of his knowledge by the training of a company of raw militia in his neighborhood. In 1775, he received the appointment of first lieutenant in a company of minutemen, and entered immediately into active service, where he rendered important aid in the defeat of Lord Dunmore, at Great Bridge, and subsequently in driving the English troops from Norfolk. In 1777, he was promoted to the rank of captain, and proceeded north, where he figured in the memorable battles of Brandywine, Germantown, and Monmouth.

On the capitulation of Cornwallis, Mr. Marshall resumed the practice of law, which he had commenced in 1780. He soon rose to distinction as a lawyer, and was called upon to devote his acute mind to political affairs. In 1782, he was sent to the legislature of his native state, and elected a member of the executive council

the same year. He was married the following year to Miss Ambler, daughter to the treasurer of the state.

During the agitation of the momentous questions of state and national policy, in which all America took such deep interest, and which lasted from the close of the war to the year 1800, Mr. Marshall was among the foremost and mightiest champions of "liberty with order," and was always found on the side of Washington, Hamilton, and Madison. He was a member of the state legislature nearly all this time; was a very active and efficient member of the convention called to consider the expediency of adopting the national constitution; was engaged in a constantly growing practice of his profession, and discharged a variety of public duties, to which he was called by his fellow-citizens. He also declined the offer of United States Attorney General, as well as that of Minister to France, offered by Washington; but was persuaded the following year to accept the latter appointment. Returning from that unsuccessful mission in 1798, he, at the earnest solicitation of Washington, consented to become a candidate for Congress; to which he was elected, and took his seat in December, 1799. Pending his election, he was offered a place upon the bench of the Supreme Court, but declined the honor.

Among the bright stars of that congressional galaxy, Mr. Marshall's name shines as one of the most brilliant. His acute and discriminating reason, his calm and sober judgment, his fearless decision in favor of what he deemed to be right, and which so conspicuously marked his career while he was Chief Justice of the United States, were felt and confessed by all his noble compeers.

In 1800, he was nominated to the office of Secretary of War, and, notwithstanding his most vehement protestation, the nomination was unanimously ratified by the Senate. But the rupture between Adams and Colonel Pickering occurring about this period, Mr. Marshall was offered and accepted the office of Secretary of State, vacated by the resignation of that gentleman. He filled this important station but a short time, for in January, 1801, he became Chief Justice of the United States, which office he adorned for a period of forty-five years. His death occurred in 1846, at the age of ninety-one.

What Cicero said of a great man of his own times, may, with equal truth, be applied to Chief Justice Marshall, and form a graceful conclusion to our otherwise imperfect sketch. "*Nihil acute inveniri potuit in eis causis, quas scripsit, nihil (ut ita dicam) subdole, nihil versute, quod ille non viderit; nihil subtiliter dici, nihil presse, nihil enucleate, quo fieri possit limatius.*"



LIEUTENANT GENERAL JOHN BURGOYNE.

THIS gallant and accomplished soldier was the natural son of Lord Bingley, and was born in England. Entering the army at an early age, in 1762 he commanded a body of troops sent to Portugal to defend that kingdom against the Spaniards. On his return, he was chosen privy councillor, and elected to Parliament. During the war of the Revolution, he came to America, and, in 1777, was appointed to the command of the northern army, and ordered to open a communication between New York and Canada, thus cut off New England from the other states, and then overrun the whole country. At the head of a splendid army of about fifteen thousand troops, and several thousand savages, whom he had purchased into his service with gold and promises of spoil; having most abundant munitions of artillery, and every appointment an army could desire; surrounded by a brilliant and gallant staff, Burgoyne set out from Quebec in the most imposing manner, issuing the most bombastic and threatening bulletins, and adopting as his motto, "*This army must not retreat.*"

How this doughty general made his descent on Ticonderoga and Fort George, taking them without scarce a blow; how he pursued his way through the country towards the Hudson, carrying devastation and spreading terror on every hand; how

the affrighted inhabitants fled at his terrible coming, or basely sought his protection by abandoning their country; how he pursued the retreating American army across the lake to Skeensboro', and thence to Fort Edward, on the Hudson; how Colonel Ethan Allen taught the proud general a bitter lesson at Bennington, which was soon followed by another from Arnold, at Fort Schuyler; how the American army, under Gates and Schuyler, gave him a most warm reception at Stillwater, how, at Bemis's Heights, on the plains of Saratoga, that brilliant army, with its splendid appointments, stores and magazines, fell into the hands of our noble army, and how the valiant and boastful Burgoyne gave up his sword into the hands of his captor, Gates,—all this we have recorded in the memoirs of those gallant men who aided in bringing about this great deliverance to our oppressed and suffering nation.

Never was greater disappointment experienced by vainglorious man—never was greater exultation of an emancipated people! The nation breathed again, and hope once more animated the American bosom.

General Burgoyne marched with his army to Cambridge, a prisoner of war, from whence he sailed, on parole, to England, where he was received with many marks of contempt, denied the presence of his sovereign, and finally was ordered to America as a prisoner of war. But the state of his health would not permit it, and he was, after a season, suffered to offer his vindication to his government, and immediately resigned his honors and emoluments to the crown, the latter amounting to fifteen thousand dollars per annum.

Towards the close of the war, when the ministry, and a large majority of Parliament, seemed disposed to prosecute the contest with greater vigor, he took sides with the opposition. "I know," said he, during the debate, "that it is impossible to conquer America. Passion, prejudice, and interest may operate suddenly and partially; but when we see one principle pervading an entire continent,—the Americans resolutely encountering difficulty and death for years,—it must be a strong vanity and presumption in our minds which can only lead us to imagine that they are not in the right."

The remainder of his life was spent as a private gentleman, and in the enjoyment of the pleasures of literature, the chase, and society. He wrote several minor works, and kept a very faithful and elegant journal of his American campaign. He died by a fit of the gout, August 4, 1792.



GILBERT STUART.

GILBERT CHARLES STUART—so stands his name upon the church record of his christening, although, from political motives, he afterwards dropped entirely the middle name—was born at Newport, Rhode Island, in 1754. His father was a millwright, and manufacturer of snuff, and originated in Scotland. The youth of Stuart is barren of interest. He is represented as a headstrong boy, casting off parental restraint, and acting agreeably to his own wild impulses; yet generous and noble in his nature. Having a great passion for music, and the fascination of painting being strong upon him, he was saved from the downward fate in which such strong waywardness and imbecile parental authority so often terminate.

The well-timed visit of a relative, who was struck with the remarkable talent displayed in some of his drawings, decided the bias of his mind, and determined him to devote his genius to painting.

Dr. Waterhouse was an early friend of Stuart, and, in 1773, they founded an academy, in which they studied and practised together until 1775, when Waterhouse went to London. Thither our young artist soon followed. After much hardship,

and some suffering, he received an introduction to the benevolent West, and soon became his pupil. His fame was now made certain, for Mr. West was the bright artistic star of London, and his proficiency was rapid and sure.

He returned to America in 1793, being drawn thither, as he declared, by a burning desire to paint the picture of the Father of his Country. How admirably he succeeded in the patriotic purpose, all the world know; and for his noble likeness of Washington all America is grateful. An eminent artist, speaking of this picture, exclaims, "A nobler personification of wisdom and goodness, reposing in the majesty of a serene conscience, is not to be found on canvas."

After this *chef d'œuvre*, Mr. Stuart resided for a short period in Washington, and, in 1805, removed to Boston, where he spent the remnant of his days in the undimmed possession of his genius, diligently applying himself to his profession until his death, which occurred in July, 1828.

We will conclude this hasty sketch with an anecdote, which we do not remember ever to have seen in print, and which exhibits the great power of our artist to portray, in his faces, the striking characteristics of his sitters. When Mr. Stuart had completed the picture of the elder Adams, and on which he had bestowed the greatest care, he invited a number of the friends of Mr. Adams, among whom was Washington, to see it. At the time appointed, Mr. Adams, with his friends, met the painter in his studio, who had placed the picture in the most favorable light beside that of Washington. For some minutes a profound silence was observed, when Mr. Adams, advancing close to the pictures, in his usual vehement manner, and pointing to the portrait of Washington, exclaimed, "There is a man, gentlemen, who knew *when* to keep his mouth shut; there is one," pointing to his own portrait, "who *never* did."



JOHN PAUL JONES.

THIS daring naval commander was the fifth child of John Paul, a poor but respectable gardener, and was born at Arbigland, in the south of Scotland, near the Firth of Solway, on the 6th of July, 1747. At the early age of six or eight, he used to be seen rigging out his mimic fleet of chips, and giving imperious commands to imaginary sailors engaged in a bloody naval fight. At twelve, he entered the merchant marine service, and, purchasing his indentures at eighteen, became master of a brig engaged in the American slave trade, which he soon left in disgust. He embarked as passenger in another brig for home. The master and mate both died on the homeward passage, and he was called to her command; in which office the owners kept him for several voyages, when he was promoted to the command of a large London ship in the West India trade.

In his voyages, young Paul had made several visits to various parts of the American continent; and, in 1773, having occasion to reside in Virginia while the estate of an elder brother, recently deceased, was settled, he became enamoured of the country, and resolved to make it his own. Little dreaming of the scenes of glorious activity that were before him, he resolved to settle down into the life of a Virginia planter. But the stirring scenes of the Revolution roused him from his repose, and

decided him to engage in the contest for freedom with the colonists. About this time he assumed, as his patronymic, the name of Jones—for what reason does not appear.

When, in 1775, Congress resolved to equip a fleet for the defence of our shores, we find the name of JOHN PAUL JONES at the head of the list of first-class lieutenants. As subordinate in the *Alfred*, and commander in the *Providence*, he signalized himself as a brave and sagacious officer. He is said to have been *the first man that ever run up the stars and stripes to masthead*.

As commander of the *Ranger*, of eighteen guns, he sailed to Brest, and obtained a salute to his flag from the French—the first that was ever accorded to it. After a brilliant cruise, he sailed to France, and there obtained, after almost superhuman efforts, and a deep and persevering diplomacy, an old ship called the *Duc de Duras*. After much more plotting and counterplotting, in which he exhibited a tact and skill worthy a much more experienced statesman, he obtained permission to give the old ship a new name, and selected "*Le Bon Homme Richard*," out of compliment to Dr. Franklin, whose assistance had largely contributed to his success.

Having been advanced to a captaincy, Commander Jones put to sea with a fleet of seven vessels, hoisting his flag upon the *Bon Homme Richard*. To the terror of the English, he cruised along the coast of the United Kingdoms, entering their rivers, and indeed their very harbors, taking prizes and men, burning ships, and committing various other depredations; and on the 23d of September, 1779, fought, by moonlight, his celebrated, and by far his most bloody and successful, battle with the British frigate *Serapis*, in size, men, metal and all other appointments, greatly superior to his own ship. In the early part of the action, the vessels became entangled, and were lashed side to side,—stern to bow, and bow to stern,—in which condition they fought with such fury that the *Bon Homme* was so disabled that she went to the bottom the next day, and the *Serapis* was so cut up as hardly to be able to carry the victors and their prisoners into port.

This splendid victory gave the crowning *éclat* to one of the most brilliant cruises that the world had ever witnessed, and dazzled all Europe, filling America with joy and pride. After many sharp conflicts with the enemy, and daring exploits, and hairbreadth escapes, he reached Philadelphia in the winter of 1781, where he was received with many marks of distinction. Congress voted its thanks, and gave him command of the *America*, then building at Portsmouth; the French king invested him with a cross of honor, and his praise was the theme of song and prose all over the nation.

Before the *America* was finished, the war had closed, and Commodore Jones passed the rest of his life in bloodless but important public service abroad, and died at Paris on the 18th of July, 1792.

Ardent in his temperament, and somewhat irascible, fearless of censure, and careless of applause, acting on his own judgment, and assuming all the responsibility of his conduct, it is not surprising that he had enemies. But a careful investigation of his motives and actions has convinced every one, long ago, of his upright patriotism, unflinching honor, and unbending truth, as well as of his uncommon sagacity and unshrinking valor.



MAJOR GENERAL PHILIP SCHUYLER.

THIS gallant officer was born at Albany, on the 22d of November, 1733. He lost his father early, and the superintendence of his education fell to the charge of his mother, a woman of strong, cultivated mind, and deep religious character. At fifteen, he was put to school at New Rochelle, where he devoted himself to the acquisition of mathematics and the other exact sciences, together with the Latin and French languages. He entered the army on the breaking out of the French war, in 1755. In 1758, his activity and zeal attracted the attention of Lord Howe, who appointed him to office in the commissariat department, the arduous and difficult duties of which he discharged to the entire satisfaction of his general.

Between the peace of 1763 and the war of the Revolution, COLONEL SCHUYLER filled various civil offices. In 1775, he was elected a delegate to the Continental Congress, by which he was immediately elected a major general of the Continental army, and despatched to the command of the army in northern New York. The result justified the choice. Under his vigilant supervision the army improved in order and efficiency. Early in July, he was ordered to the northern frontier of New York, with instructions to reduce Crown Point and Ticonderoga, "and, if practicable,

to take possession of St. Johns, Quebec, and Montreal," in which he was to be joined by the eastern army, under Arnold, already on its march through the wilderness of Maine on its bootless mission. Falling sick, General Schuyler resigned the command of the army to the brave, but unfortunate, Montgomery. The luckless issue of that campaign is too well known to follow it any further in this place.

But the supplies of the northern army devolved still on General Schuyler, and nothing but an untiring sagacity and comprehensiveness enabled him to keep that army from perishing. In no situation of his life did he exhibit in higher perfection those splendid qualities of mind and heart which constituted him one of the bravest and most chivalrous officers of the Revolution. The effects of his clear-sighted and cool-headed diplomacy were speedily felt; while before the terrible march of Burgoyne the scattered forces of the northern army were enabled safely to retreat upon the head-quarters of their general.

In gathering the scattered troops of that defeated army; in replacing the munitions of war which had fallen into the hand of the enemy; in annoying and impeding the progress of Burgoyne, and in preparing to give the last blow to his arrogance and pride, Schuyler stood confessed a great and brave soldier; while in his demeanor towards his officers, and his tender care of his men, the goodness of his heart shone conspicuously, and marked him a man and brother. But he was destined to be robbed of the prize for which he had sacrificed so much, and so nobly striven. By reason of petty jealousies, Congress was led to deprive him of his command on the very eve of the battle of Saratoga, and General Gates was permitted to bear off the palm of glory for which he had not moved a finger.

Many were the accusations brought against this gallant officer. He was tried, and honorably acquitted; and Congress offered him repeated honors, all of which he firmly resisted, sending in his resignation, which, after long delay, was accepted, and he withdrew from the army.

His services did not end with his military career. He was chosen by his fellow-citizens to many high offices of honor and trust. In 1778-9, he was a delegate to the old Congress, and, for several years after, a member of the Senate of the State of New York. He labored assiduously for the adoption of the Constitution of the United States, and was elected to the Senate, on its organization, in 1789. After serving a few years in the Senate of his native state, he was once more elected to the Senate of the United States. Ill health compelled him to resign his seat in that august body, and he spent the remainder of his life in dignified and honorable retirement, universally venerated and beloved, and died on the 18th of November, 1804, at the age of seventy-one.



JOHN BROOKS.

GOVERNOR JOHN BROOKS was born of poor, but respectable, parents, in Medford, Massachusetts, in 1752. His father was a farmer, and John pursued the same vocation during the early part of his life. Without the advantages of academic instruction, he acquired a sufficient knowledge of his own and the Latin tongue to begin the study of medicine. He commenced the practice of his profession in the adjacent town of Reading, just prior to the difficulties between the colonies and the mother country. He entered with zeal into the *spirit* of the Revolution, and supported it with his *words* and his *hands*. He raised a company of minute-men, and drilled them in military exercises, himself taking lessons from the manœuvring of the British army in Boston. He took part in the skirmishes at Lexington and Concord, and, on the organization of the army, received the commission of major in Colonel Bridge's regiment. He rendered essential aid in the construction of the works of defence on Breed's Hill, going the rounds with Colonel Prescott, on the night of the 16th of June. They reconnoitred so silently as to hear the sentry on board the British man-of-war proclaim "all's well." He did not partake of the glory or toil of the fight of the 17th, having been despatched, by the commanding officer, to the head quarters of Washington, at Cambridge, which duty he performed on foot.

Major Brooks was in constant service, and rendered most important aid to the distressed and ill-disciplined army of freedom. An excellent disciplinarian, his regiment became a model of soldierly bearing, and won the thanks of the commander-in-chief. He aided in the construction of the works on Dorchester Heights, and, when the British army evacuated Boston, marched with Washington's army to Long Island. In the retreat of the army from Long Island, as well as in the subsequent affair at White Plains, he distinguished himself as a brave and skilful officer.

In the spring of 1777, Brooks, having been made lieutenant colonel, was ordered to join the northern army, under Schuyler, and shared the toil and reverses of that disastrous campaign. He took a conspicuous part in the battles of the 19th of September and 7th of October, and shared in the glorious result—the annihilation of Burgoyne's splendid and boastful hosts. He was with the army in its winter quarters at Valley Forge, and was a powerful coadjutor with Baron Steuben in improving the discipline and comfort of our miserably accoutred soldiers.

When, in the following spring, that wide defection in our army, which came so near annihilating the hopes of every true patriot, was so timely discovered by Washington, Colonel Brooks was one of the fearless few who never faltered, never doubted. Then that noble band fought their most glorious battle, in which, although no blood was spilled, more glory accrued to the victors, and more good to their country, than by all the sanguinary victories of the Revolution.

At the close of the war, Dr. Brooks resumed his profession in Medford, and, by his urbanity of address and kindness of spirit, soon won upon the regard and affection of his townsmen, and established himself in a respectable and growing business. He was soon called to public life, in the duties of which he exhibited as great diplomatic skill as, in the army, he had military knowledge and bravery. He was made a major general of the Massachusetts militia soon after the close of the war; was frequently chosen to the General Court of the commonwealth; was a delegate to the convention of 1788, elected to adopt the new constitution; for several years was a senator in the Senate of Massachusetts, and member of the executive council; was chosen adjutant general under the administration of Governor Eustis; and, in 1816, he succeeded that popular public officer in the chief magistracy of the state, which office he held from 1816 to 1822, discharging its duties with efficiency and grace. At his death, he held the office of president of the Massachusetts Medical Society, the Cincinnati Society, the Washington Monument Society, and the Bunker Hill Monument Association. At different periods, he received from the University at Cambridge the degrees of "Master of Arts" and "Doctor of Laws." He died in January, 1825.

Chief Justice Parker speaks thus of Governor Brooks, soon after his decease: "He was one of the last and best samples of that old school of manners which, though it has given way to the ease and convenience of modern times, will be regretted by some as having carried away with it many of the finest and most delicate traits of social intercourse."



BRIGADIER GENERAL HENRY LEE.

HENRY LEE was born in Virginia, on the 29th of January, 1756, and was graduated from Princeton College in 1774. The troubled period of history in which he entered upon manhood tested the metal of all men of those times. The call of his country upon young Lee found a quick and deep response in his patriotic breast, and, at the age of twenty, we find him in command of a company of horse, one of a regiment raised by Virginia to aid in the war, which had already commenced, and under the command of Colonel Theodoric Bland. Soon after joining the main army, in the summer of 1777, for a gallant defence of his troop against the attack of a very superior force of British cavalry, he received the thanks of Washington, and a major's commission.

In 1779, Major Lee formed a plan for the surprise of the British garrison at Powle's Hook, which he executed with such "prudence, address, and bravery," that Congress voted him a gold medal, commemorative of that brilliant affair, and created him a colonel. In the campaign of 1780, he participated in the dangers of General Greene's retreat before the advance of Cornwallis, forming the rearguard to the retiring army, and exhibiting great courage and address. The retreat safely effected, General Greene despatched Colonel Lee and his legion to watch Cornwallis, and render aid

and encouragement to the whigs of the south. In this desultory duty, he was engaged in several smart skirmishes, where the superior skill and bravery of his troop became more than a match for the superior numbers of the enemy.

The battle of Guilford checked the triumphant march of Cornwallis, and caused him to retire on Wilmington. In this battle, Colonel Lee took a conspicuous part, and rendered essential aid.

Leaving Cornwallis to act as he might think proper, General Greene made an immediate movement southward, for the purpose of restoring South Carolina and Georgia to the Union. This plan, of such importance to our country, was the child of Lee, and readily adopted by Greene. Previous to his departure, General Greene despatched Lee and his horsemen to join our glorious Marion, and with him to assault the minor posts of the enemy in the neighborhood. Forts Watson, Mott, and Granby speedily surrendered to the headlong prowess of these brave brethren in arms; and on his way to join General Pickens, who had been ordered to attempt the possession of Augusta, Lee surprised and took Fort Galphin.

On the reduction and surrender of Augusta, which soon followed, Lee rejoined the army of Greene, and rendered essential aid in the siege of Ninety-Six, and the battle of Eutaw Springs.

Soon after this latter event, Lee was despatched to the army under Washington, then set down before Yorktown, and arrived in season to participate in the glorious events which speedily followed, and which put an end to the war in the south. With this event ended the active military life of this brave man, of whom General Greene said, "*His services have been greater than those of any one man attached to the southern army.*"

On his return home, Colonel Lee married the daughter of Philip Ludwell Lee. In 1786, he was selected as one of the Virginia delegates to the general Congress, and held his seat until the adoption of the Federal Constitution. He was also a member of the convention called in his native state for the ratification of that act. In 1792, he was chosen Governor of Virginia, which office he filled for three successive years. In 1799, he was once more returned to Congress, where, on the death of Washington, he was selected to pronounce the eulogium on that beloved man. It was in this eulogy that occurred those memorable words, repeated so often in conjunction with the revered name of Washington, "*First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen.*"

While accidentally at Baltimore, during the year of 1812, in defending the house of his friend from the deadly attacks of an infuriated mob, he received such injuries as to destroy his health, which continued to fail until the 25th of March, 1818, when he expired, in the sixty-third year of his age.

Open and cordial in his address, frank and confiding in his friendships, free of purse and hospitable of board, bold and chivalrous in the defence of his own, as well as the rights of others, he won the admiration of all his acquaintance, and retained, to their deaths, the love and esteem of his brave superiors, Greene and Washington.



WILLIAM PINKNEY.

WILLIAM PINKNEY was born at Annapolis, Maryland, March 17, 1764. His father was a staunch loyalist, and sympathized with England in her struggle for supremacy over her American colonies in the war of our Revolution; while the son was, from earliest life, enlisted on the side of the patriots.

With an extremely deficient early education, his personal application, and strong and quick natural perceptions, made up for the deficiency, and placed him among the foremost of his acquaintances and friends. He first studied medicine; but feeling that it did not chime with his inclinations, he turned to the law, and was admitted to the bar in 1786, removing the same year to Harford county, for the practice of his profession. In 1789, he married Ann Maria, the sister of Commodore Rodgers, by whom he had a numerous family.

In 1792, Mr. Pinkney was elected a member of the executive council, and, in 1795, a delegate to the state legislature. In the year following, he was appointed, by President Washington, a commissioner of the United States, under the seventh

article of Mr. Jay's treaty, and embarked, accordingly, for England. During his residence abroad, questions of most vital importance on international law and reciprocity came before the commissioners, on which he gave his written opinions. These papers exhibit a profound knowledge and clear apprehension of the subjects discussed, and won for him the admiration of the board, and the praise of his government and countrymen.

In 1805, shortly after his return from England, he removed to Baltimore, and was immediately appointed Attorney General of Maryland. In the following year, he was once more sent to England, to treat with that government on those aggravating questions which resulted in the war of 1812. After spending several years abroad, mostly occupied in severe diplomatic labors, he returned to the United States in 1811. In September of the same year, he was sent to the Senate of Maryland, and, in December following, was appointed, by President Madison, Attorney General of the United States.

Mr. Pinkney entered with great spirit into the controversies out of which grew the war of 1812; taking the democratic side of the question. During the war, he commanded a battalion, which rendered some service. He fought with bravery at the battle of Bladensburgh, and was severely wounded in that action. Soon after this affair, he was elected to Congress, and, in 1816, was appointed minister to the court of St. Petersburg.

On the return of Mr. Pinkney from Russia, he was, in 1820, returned as member of the Senate of the United States, where he exhibited his great knowledge, and political as well as legal acumen, in the discussion which took place in that body on the admission of Missouri into the Union. While in the Senate, several very important trials came before the Supreme Court of the United States, in which he was retained as counsel. These demanded of him almost superhuman exertions, under the pressure of which his health yielded, and he fell a prey to an acute disease on the 25th of February, 1822.

Thus perished, in the fifty-ninth year of his age, one of the brightest ornaments of the American bar, and most brilliant statesmen and orators of his age.



MAJOR GENERAL HENRY KNOX.

FEW men contributed so largely to the success of our revolutionary struggle as the subject of this notice. As the projector, author, and first commander of the artillery connected with the Continental army, and holding the first post of command of that portion of our army during the whole war; having, as he had, the entire confidence and esteem of Washington, and fighting by his side, his opportunities were equal to his desire, and his success tantamount to his genius and bravery.

General HENRY KNOX was born in Boston, July 25, 1750. He early married the daughter of a staunch loyalist, and was already an officer in the British army in Boston when the struggle of the Revolution commenced. His whole soul was fired in the cause of freedom, and he contrived to escape from Boston, and, presenting himself at the camp of Washington, offered his services to his country. His wife, who, notwithstanding her tory origin, fully sympathized with the patriots, accompanied him in his flight, secreting her husband's sword in the folds of her petticoat.

This noble woman adhered to his fortunes through eight years of peril and anxiety, deprivation and labor, and had the holy satisfaction of sharing her husband's joy in the established independence of their native land.

When young Knox presented himself at Washington's head-quarters, our army was totally destitute of cannon, without which, he felt that it was impossible to cope with the British forces. There was no way of obtaining this needed supply but by transporting it from the dilapidated forts on the Canadian frontier. This dangerous and almost herculean labor was triumphantly performed by the gallant young officer, and an artillery department of respectable force was thus added to our army, the command of which was bestowed upon Knox, with a brigadier general's commission. These guns were planted on Dorchester Heights, and the British army speedily compelled to evacuate Boston.

General Knox, at the head of the artillery, was in constant service during the entire contest which succeeded, and generally under the immediate eye of Washington, between whom and himself a strong affection existed, which lasted until the death of his distinguished and beloved commander. In the retreat from White Plains, in the battles of Trenton and Princeton, as well as those of Brandywine, Germantown, and Monmouth, as also at the siege of Yorktown, Knox and his artillery rendered most valuable aid, and contributed largely towards the expulsion of the enemy from our southern shores. When Cornwallis delivered up Yorktown, General Knox was one of the commissioners to negotiate the terms of capitulation.

In 1785, under the old *régime*, General Knox was Secretary of War until the new organization, when Washington immediately reappointed him to the same office, which he continued to hold until 1794, when Washington, having repeatedly refused to do so, reluctantly consented to accept his resignation, and he retired to his farm, in Thomaston, Maine, where he lived, in dignified and hospitable retirement, until the 25th of October, 1806, when he died suddenly, in the fifty-seventh year of his age.

How singular, that the brave warrior should tread so many fields of blood and carnage, and see hundreds falling on all sides, should escape so many thousand deaths, to come at last to his end by the most insignificant means! The death of this good man, and patriot, and brave soldier, was occasioned by swallowing the bone of a chicken at his dinner!

We cannot forbear relating a singular incident in the life of this brave man. When on his northern expedition, he fell in with Major Andre, and travelled in his company. The result of this accidental meeting was a mutual attachment, which grew into a strong friendship, so speedily to be concluded by the sanguinary and ignominious termination of the life of one, while the other was a member of the court martial which so reluctantly condemned the accomplished young Briton to the scaffold. General Knox used to say that this was the hardest duty he ever performed. We can well conceive it to have been so.

PART III.

EMBRACING THE PERIOD

SUBSEQUENT TO THE WAR OF

1812.





ANDREW JACKSON.

THE HERO OF NEW ORLEANS! The incorrigible, the impracticable, the indomitable, the incorruptible! Headstrong, but always honest; rash, but ever patriotic; he may have erred to his country's detriment at times, but treason had no place in his breast, and his country's good was his highest aim next to duty to his God. Fear he knew not, either on the battle-field, or before that terrible power, PUBLIC OPINION. His purpose once taken, no threats of his enemies, no persuasion of his friends, and no personal considerations, could shake it. Ever ready to assume the responsibility of his actions, he shrunk from no judgment and dreaded no consequences.

Such a man's life must needs be one of stirring incidents, and such a man's fame must shed resplendent rays over the page of his history, or darken with clouds of Erebus the fair escutcheon of his glory. Accordingly no man has been so deified and damned as the subject of this article, as friends or foes have spoken. But impartial history will, we think, sustain us in the character we have given him in this brief sketch.

At fourteen years of age he commenced his military career, during the revolutionary war, and at that tender age was taken prisoner together with an elder

brother. The child was father to the man. When ordered by a British officer to the performance of some menial duty, he refused compliance, and was severely wounded with the sword which the Englishman disgraced.

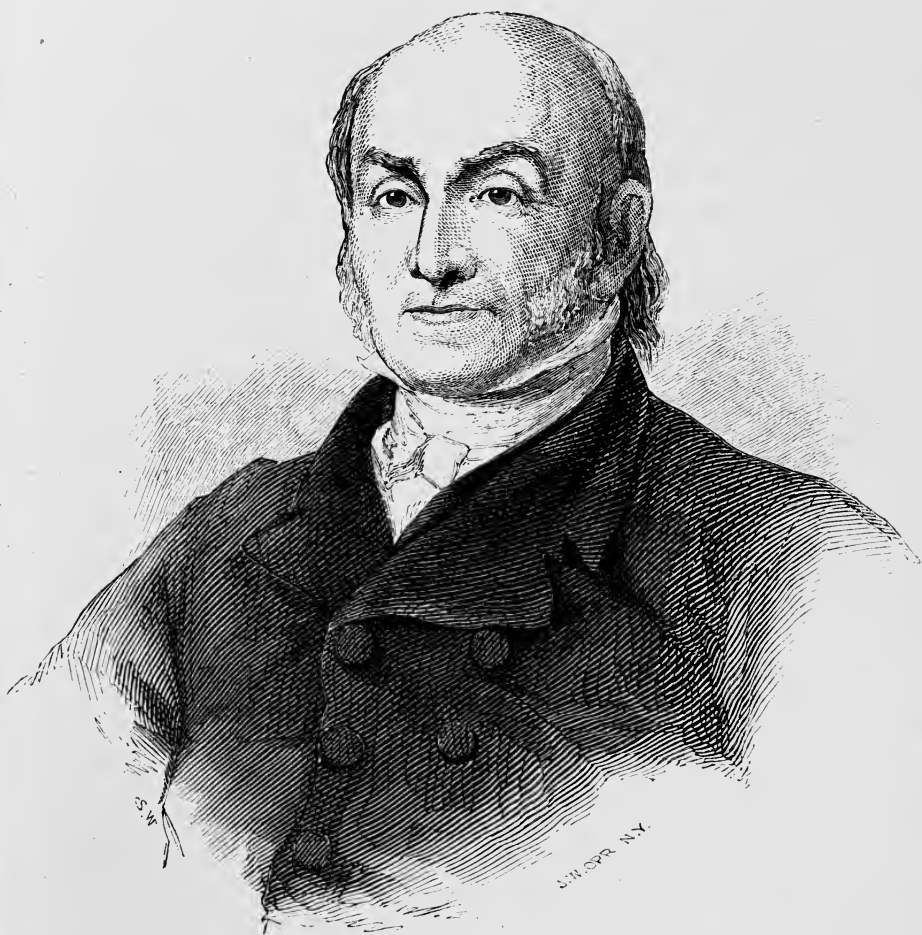
In the early part of the late war with England, Congress having voted to accept fifty thousand volunteers, General Jackson appealed to the militia of Tennessee, when twenty-five hundred enrolled their names, and presented themselves to Congress, with Jackson at their head. They were accepted, and ordered to Natchez, to watch the operations of the British in lower Mississippi. Not long after, he received orders from head-quarters, to disband his men and send them to their homes. To obey, he foresaw, would be an act of great injustice to his command, and reflect disgrace on the country, and he resolved to disobey. He accordingly broke up his camp and returned to Nashville, bringing all his sick with him, whose wants on the way he relieved with his private means, and there disbanded his troops in the midst of their homes.

He was soon called to the field once more, and his commission marked out his course of duty on the field of Indian warfare. Here for years he labored, and fought, and diplomatized, with the most consummate wisdom and undaunted courage. It was about this time that the treaty of the "Hickory Ground" occurred, which gave the familiar sobriquet to the general of "Old Hickory." Finding themselves hemmed in on every side, the Indians determined to sue for peace. One of the principal chiefs voluntarily presented himself at Jackson's head-quarters, and with the dignity of a fallen king, which would have shed glory on any civilized hero, supplicated pardon. Jackson was struck with the noble bearing of the prostrate chief, and determining not to be outdone by a savage, suffered him to depart in peace, leaving it optional with him to join his tribe and assume a hostile attitude, or to retire from the scene of war; assuring him that if again he should fall into his hands his life should be the forfeit.

The crowning glory of his whole military career was the battle of New Orleans; which we pass over with this brief allusion, because so indelibly impressed on every American memory, and not likely speedily to be forgotten by the enemies of our country.

At the close of the war he returned to his home in Nashville; but in 1818 was again called on by his country to render his military services in the expulsion of the Seminoles. His conduct during this campaign has been bitterly condemned, and as highly applauded. An attempt in the House of Representatives to inflict a censure on the old hero for the irregularities of this campaign, after a long and bitter debate, was defeated by a large majority.

In 1828, and again in 1832, General Jackson was elected to fill the presidential chair; thus occupying that elevated position for eight successive years. It was a season of great financial embarrassment and internal division, and the measures he recommended and adopted were stringent. No man ever received more censure or praise for his administration of public affairs; and we are not yet sufficiently removed from the scene of action, calmly to judge of all his acts. This judgment must be left to posterity.



JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

FEW men have passed so large a portion of life in active public employment as the sixth President of the United States. For more than threescore years, he was in the service of his country, serving her in many capacities, from Secretary of Legation at the early age of sixteen, to chief magistrate of the Union.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS was born at Quincy, Massachusetts, on the 11th of July, 1767. His father was the patriot John Adams, of whom Jefferson said, "He was the great pillar of support to the Declaration of Independence, and its ablest advocate and champion on the floor of the house." His mother was the daughter of the Rev. William Smith, of Weymouth, a woman of great beauty and uncommon mental and moral endowments, in whose breast the fire of freedom burned as brightly as in that of her illustrious spouse.

Perhaps there never transpired a happier combination of circumstances, to develop true genius, than fell to the lot of young Adams. To say nothing of his parentage, he was born at a period of great mental, political activity, and amidst scenes whose vibrations filled the whole earth with trembling. His childhood passed amidst the smoke and blood of our revolution, and his position placed him in conjunction with those great patriots and statesmen who were the unshrinking

advocates and champions of American liberty. From early childhood, he followed his father to foreign courts, and resided abroad mostly until after the scenes of the revolution were brought to a close. Wishing to avail himself of a classical education, he returned to his native land, and in 1786, entered Harvard College, as a junior, at the age of eighteen; and, on graduating, entered the law office of Theophilus Parsons, afterwards the dignified chief justice of Massachusetts for so many years.

Mr. Adams was more a statesman and politician than a lawyer, and during the bitter controversies of Washington's administration, wrote several series of political articles in the Boston newspapers, which won for him the esteem of the president, and the applause of some of the greatest minds in both this country and England; and which doubtless occasioned his appointment as Minister of the United States at the Hague, in 1794, at the early age of twenty-seven.

While minister at Holland, Mr. Adams was married to Miss Louisa Catharine Johnson, daughter of Joshua Johnson, Esq., of Maryland, United States consul at the port of London. In 1797, Mr. Adams was transferred to Berlin, whence he was recalled in 1801. Mr. Adams had now entered upon the career which terminated only with his life. He was elected to the Senate of Massachusetts in 1802—appointed United States Senator in 1803—made Professor of Rhetoric and Belles Lettres in Harvard College in 1805—sent Minister to Russia in 1809—one of the Commissioners in the treaty of Ghent in 1815—Minister to England the same year—appointed Secretary of State by Mr. Monroe in 1817—elected President of the United States in 1825—chosen Member of Congress in 1831, which office he filled with great ability, notwithstanding his great age, until the 21st of February, 1848, when he was struck with paralysis at his post in the House of Representatives, and died two days afterwards, at the great age of eighty.

Mr. Adams was a man of rare gifts and rich acquisitions. A diligent student, and economical of his time, he found opportunity, amidst all his public cares, to cultivate his tastes for literature and the sciences. He was one of the finest classical and belles-lettres scholars of his time, and, even in his old age, often astonished his hearers with the elegant classical allusions and rhetorical tropes with which he enriched and embellished his own productions. His was, withal, an honest, straightforward mind, which not even his devout attachment to his political party was able to turn to base account. A dear lover of freedom, he was a bold promulgator of human rights, and a fearless defender of the oppressed, wherever they were to be found, and in whatever clime.

To crown the whole, John Quincy Adams was a CHRISTIAN. Not a mere member of a conventicle—not a pharasaic observer of outward forms alone—his religion was part, and largely so, of his nature, and entered into all his words and acts, and gave a charm and a grace to his old age which RELIGION alone can give.



ROBERT FULTON.

IF there be any mind commanding the reverence of the ages, it is that which sees

“the tops of distant thoughts,
Which men of common stature never saw.”

Such was the gift of prophecy with which the Almighty enmantled the soul of **ROBERT FULTON**, whose monuments of brass and iron bestud every sea and land in the civilized world, and which shall endure as a proud trophy to self-sacrificing, ever-persevering genius while the earth endures. Such was the man whose birth was obscure, and whose childhood passed in neglect and ignorance.

The father of Robert Fulton was an Irish emigrant, who, dying when he was a young child, left him without the means of education, and scarcely those of subsistence. The place which gave him birth was an obscure town of Pennsylvania; the year, 1765;—the world is his birthplace, all time his natal day!

The genius of Fulton first manifested itself in drawing and painting, and at seventeen we find him in Philadelphia, not only earning his own livelihood, but supporting his widowed mother and several sisters. He spent all his leisure hours in the cultivation of his intellect, and stored up, during this time, no inconsiderable

amount of solid learning. In 1786, just as he was twenty-one, he went to England, and soon found himself domiciliated beneath the roof of his countryman Benjamin West, with whom he remained several years, and between whom and himself a warm friendship sprung up, which death alone interrupted.

In 1796, Mr. Fulton went to France, and for seven years was an inmate of the family of his countryman Barlow. During this period, he studied, with great success, the French, Spanish, German, and Italian languages, together with natural philosophy, and the higher branches of mathematics. It was at this time, also, that he determined to carry his long-cherished plan of applying steam to the purposes of navigation into practical and useful effect.

For many years steam had been used as a motive power, and many attempts had been made to apply it to navigation; but to Mr. Fulton belongs the credit of having made the first successful application of steam to this end. In 1806, he returned to his native country, after having invented and made so many successful experiments with his celebrated "*Nautilus*" or submarine boat.

Chancellor Livingston had made some unsuccessful experiments in steam navigation previous to Mr. Fulton's return, and had obtained from the New York legislature the passage of an act securing to him, on certain conditions, the exclusive right, for a term of twenty years, to navigate "by steam or fire" all the waters under the jurisdiction of the state. Meeting with Mr. Fulton in France, he felt certain that his practical good sense and thorough causality would accomplish the desirable results, and immediately associated him in the undertaking, and procured the renewal of the act, in favor of Fulton and himself, for twenty years from the date of its passage.

After several unsuccessful experiments, — each of which, while it subjected them to much ridicule, both from the press and in the market-place, only added to the confidence of the persevering operators, — they at length brought their boat and machinery to such a degree of perfection, as to advertise her for a particular day on which to make an experimental trip to Albany. At the time appointed, a crowd lined the wharves and shipping in the neighborhood, every one anxious to see how the matter would end. Some jeered, others laughed, a few were sanguine of success, and the multitude looked on in silence, and awaited the result. But when, at length, Fulton cast off the fasts of "*The Clermont*," and she stemmed the current of the noble Hudson at the rate of five miles per hour, a sudden change took place in the anxious throng, and one universal and prolonged shout announced to the world *the triumph of Fulton!*

Mr. Fulton died on the 24th of February, 1815, after a short illness occasioned by exposure in superintending the construction of a steam frigate, in the fifty-first year of his age, and was buried with civic and military honors, amidst the most marked expressions of regret and respect.



COMMODORE WILLIAM BAINBRIDGE.

WILLIAM BAINBRIDGE was born at Princeton, New Jersey, May 7, 1774. His early education was received in a common English school. At sixteen years of age, he entered the mercantile business, and went to sea in the employment of a house in Philadelphia. On a voyage to Holland, two years subsequently, as mate of the ship *Hope*, he saved the life of his captain from the vengeance of a mutinous crew; for which he was promoted to the command of a ship trading with the Dutch, and continued in the same employ until 1798, when, on the commencement of hostilities with France, our government appointed him to the command of the United States schooner *Retaliation*, of fourteen guns, with the rank of lieutenant in the navy. In 1800, he was promoted to the rank of captain, and sailed in the frigate *George Washington*, with presents to the Dey of Algiers. From this place, he sailed to Constantinople, bearing an ambassador with presents from the Dey to the Grand Seignior at the latter place. The ambassador was received with insult, and his presents rejected with scorn, while Bainbridge and his flag were treated with every mark of respect. On his return to Algiers, war was declared against France, and the French consul and all other citizens of France were ordered to quit the country in forty-eight hours. Captain Bainbridge received them all on board his frigate,

and, having landed them at Alicant, sailed for Philadelphia, where he arrived in April, 1801.

In June following, in command of the Essex frigate, he returned to the Mediterranean, to protect our commerce against Tripolitan depredations. In 1803, he was placed in command of the frigate Philadelphia, and joined the squadron under Commodore Preble; and, while the commodore carried on negotiations, Captain Bainbridge proceeded to blockade Tripoli with the Philadelphia and Vixen. In chasing a strange sail, the frigate ran upon a reef of rocks, and was captured by the enemy, and carried into the harbor, where she lay until burned by Decatur, in February, 1804.

On the breaking out of the war with England, in 1812, Commodore Bainbridge held the command of the navy yard at Charlestown, but was soon after appointed to the command of the Constellation; and, on the arrival of the Constitution at Boston, he was transferred to that frigate, and in a short time rendered his name and his ship famous in the bloody conflict with the British frigate Java, Captain Lambert, which he captured, with only a loss of nine men. On board the enemy's ship, sixty men, besides the captain, were slain. Finding it impossible to bring the Java to the United States, she was blown up, her crew set on shore at St. Salvador, on parole, and Bainbridge returned home, where he and his crew were received with every demonstration of respect and enthusiasm. This was the second British man-of-war this noble ship had destroyed in a short space of time, and she became the pride of the nation. From the little damage she had sustained in her numerous conflicts with the enemy, she received the sobriquet of "Old Ironsides," a name which awakens a thrill of national pride in the bosom of every American citizen, and has become an idol to every sailor who loves to see the "stars and stripes" floating at his masthead.

At the close of the war, Commodore Bainbridge sailed once more to the Mediterranean, in command of the Columbus seventy-four. This was the last cruise of this gallant naval officer, after which he retired from the sea altogether.

On his return home, he commanded, for several years, at different naval stations in the United States, and was also one of the Board of Naval Commissioners. He died in Philadelphia, on the 27th of July, 1833.

During the whole course of his public life, Commodore Bainbridge commanded the entire respect of his fellow-officers, and his countrymen generally, and, at his death, was sincerely mourned by the nation.



MRS. MARCIA VAN NESS.

WOMAN'S sphere seldom admits of ostentatious parade, and rarely gives opportunity for deeds which startle or dazzle the world; but for the manifestation of heroic self-endurance, and sublime energy, it is not less rich than that in which moves her lord and master—proud, imperious man. And the record of her virtues belongs as much to history as the recital of those deeds which nearly fill the recorded page of the world's actions.

On the 9th of May, 1782, on the quiet banks of the Potomac, the wife of David Burns, Esq., a civil magistrate of respectable standing, gave birth to a daughter, who was baptized with the name of MARCIA. As she grew up, her physical and mental powers developed in great harmony and beauty. To a person of exquisite form she added a softness and delicacy of mind which made her "the admired of all beholders." No pains were spared with her education, and, while the graces were cultivated, the more solid accomplishments were not neglected.

As she reached maturity, she insnared the heart of, and, on her twentieth birthday, honored and blessed with her hand, the Hon. John Van Ness, member of Congress from the State of New York. The union proved to be a happy one, and was crowned, the following year, with a daughter,—the only offspring to this

marriage, — who grew up in beauty at her father's hearth, adorning his household, and rewarding the tender care and exceeding love of her parents by her deep religious character and lovely temper. At the age of eighteen, she became the wife of Arthur Middleton, Esq., with whom she lived but one short year, when she died in giving birth to the lifeless form of a son.

It is at this point that the true character of Mrs. VAN NESS began to manifest itself. On their marriage, Mr. Van Ness removed to Washington, where he held, for many years, the highest municipal offices, and, though his health was frail, his house at once became the centre of an elegant hospitality, where the graces and solid domestic qualities of its hostess became the theme of all whose good fortune it was to mingle in the tasteful *réunions* which enlivened his drawing-rooms, or made merry at his board. The shock produced by the death of this lovely and only child was terrible to the doting mother, and for a season she bowed to the blast like a stricken reed. But her native energy of character, quickened by heavenly confidence in the hand which had chastised, prevailed, and she resumed once more her noble bearing and wonted cheerfulness. True, sadness made its deep lines on her fair face, and added a melancholy sweetness to her voice; but a stranger would not have guessed

“How living and how deep the wound”

which she covered up so sacredly in her own bosom.

Her home had ever been one of constant care; and this care, maternal and Christian, had extended to the lowest menial of her household. But now she felt that her heart needed a larger sphere of activity. Several years prior to this mournful event, she had been one of a number of lady-patronesses for the establishment of “The Washington City Orphan Asylum,” and to this institution she resolved to transfer her maternal solicitude and duties; and, with a delicate and inconceivably beautiful instinct, determined to erect as a monument, *beside the grave of her daughter*, a splendid and spacious building for the use of that benevolent association. This institution she endowed with her fortune, and while she lived devoted most of her time to the superintendency of its affairs as First Directress.

It is difficult to conceive of a higher and holier exhibition of a mother's love, and Christian solicitude, and of a nobler consecration of the beautiful gifts with which Providence had endowed this accomplished woman. She died on the 9th of September, 1832, after a long and painful illness, at the age of fifty years.

“Who shall weep when the righteous die?
Who shall mourn when the good depart?
When the soul of the godly away shall fly,
Who shall lay the loss to heart?” — *Brainard*.



OSCEOLA.

THIS remarkable Indian, sometimes called *Powell*, was born in the Everglades of Florida, somewhere about the year 1804. His father was chief of the tribe, but not otherwise notorious than by his vagabond son, who spent the earlier years of his life in most inglorious barbarism. He was famous for his sagacity in hunting, his agility and strength in the athletic sports practised among his tribe, such as dancing, racing, shooting, wrestling, etc. As he grew up, he entered fully into the grievances of his tribe with the whites, and when the "war of title," otherwise called the "Seminole war," commenced, he at once took the field in defence of his fatherland.

The *Seminoles* — the word signifies *runaways* — were formerly a part of the Creek nation, and emigrated to Florida, where they increased and spread themselves abroad, until they became a great and powerful people. As the country became occupied by the whites, the hunting grounds of these "runaways" were needed for the habitation of the white man, and accordingly negotiations were set on foot by our government for the territory they occupied, which resulted in a treaty, stipulating the conditions of the relinquishment of their title.. Here commenced the real diffi-

culty, the Seminoles declaring that they had been deceived, and the treaty thereby vitiated, and the government insisting upon its fulfilment. Negotiation followed negotiation, for a series of years, when war was carried into the homes of the poor Indian, and one of the most bloody and merciless struggles took place — the whites striving to expel the savages, and the Indians struggling to maintain and defend their homes and hunting grounds. Immense treasures and oceans of blood were expended, and for years nothing was won.

In the early part of this cruel war, there arose an athletic, noble-looking young man, who, by universal consent, was called to be the deliverer of his people. This was no other than OSCEOLA. With almost superhuman strength and energy, he travelled through the length and breadth of his tribe, encouraging resistance and slaughter to the whites. With the most consummate skill he evaded the American army, and beguiled it into some fatal ambuscade, where it fell a prey to savage cruelty. And when he could no longer avoid taking the field, his presence inspired his brethren, and his wonderful feats in arms gave heart to the timid, and fired each brave with a more determined will. He was foremost in every fray, and his place was sure to be where the blows fell fastest and hardest. The unerring aim of his splendid rifle, and the exact and deadly force of his keen-edged and glittering tomahawk, told fearfully on the ranks of the whites, while he seemed to bear a charmed mail, through which no American bullet could penetrate. His name became a terror to his enemies, and to his fellow-braves a countersign to victory and glory.

Thus, for years, did the gigantic mind of this remarkable chief keep at bay the wealth and wisdom of the United States, when at length, in 1838, he fell into a snare, and became a captive. He was taken to Fort Moultrie, in South Carolina, where his mighty spirit chafed itself in its chains, until poor Osceola died of a broken heart, on the 31st day of January, 1839, aged about 35 years. Thus perished, in the early years of his manhood, one of those few aboriginal heroes whose great and teeming lives deserve a full and elaborate record on the page of history — one who, “from a vagabond child, became,” as says the Charleston Mercury, “the master spirit of a long and desperate war. He made himself — no man owed less to accident. Bold and decisive in action, deadly but consistent in hatred, dark in revenge, cool, subtle, sagacious in council, he established gradually and surely a resistless ascendancy over his adopted tribe, by the daring of his deeds, the constancy of his hostility to the whites, and the profound craft of his policy. In council he spoke little — he made the other chiefs his instruments; and what they delivered in public was the secret suggestion of the invisible master. Such was Osceola, who will be long remembered as the man that, with the feeblest means, produced the most terrible effects.”



JOHN C. CALHOUN.

JOHN CALDWELL CALHOUN, the most distinguished statesman the South has ever produced, was a native of South Carolina, and was born in Abbeville District, on the 18th of March, 1782. He was of Irish descent, both on his father's and mother's side, and his family furnished several distinguished actors in the stirring scenes of the old French, Indian, and Revolutionary wars. Patrick Calhoun, the father of the statesman, was a bold and daring man, and had many personal encounters with the savages who dwelt in that region. An anecdote is related of him which illustrates the hazards of that period of our country's history, and the many shifts to which the inhabitants were often driven. Passing one day through a forest, he fell in with a stalwart Indian. Each was armed with a rifle. The discovery was mutual, and each sought the nearest screen to his person. Calhoun dropped behind a log, and the savage retreated to the nearest tree. They were but a few rods apart, and as the slightest exposure was certain death, each sought to seduce the other from his hiding-place. It occurred to Calhoun, that if he could exhaust the Indian's ammunition, he would have him at his mercy. Gradually raising his hat on a stick an inch or two above the log, he was gratified to find it instantly perforated with the Indian's bullet. He

thus drew the fire of his enemy four times, when the savage, supposing that he had slain his foe, ventured to protrude his head a few inches, which was instantly bored with the bullet of Calhoun, who returned to his home, bearing the red man's scalp as a trophy.

From such stock was sprung, and amidst such scenes was nursed and grew up, the subject of this memoir. That part of the country where he resided was sparsely settled, and infested with hordes of savages; schools were scarce and poor, with not an academy within fifty miles. Although he had a great passion for reading, and devoured every book which fell in his way, yet until he was nineteen years of age, his education was nothing. It was at this period, A. D. 1800, that he entered the academy of Rev. Dr. Waddel, in Columbia county, Georgia. This clergyman married a sister of Mr. Calhoun, but at the time spoken of, was living with his second wife. Here his progress was so rapid, that in two years he entered Yale College as a junior, and in 1804, graduated with the highest honors of his class, just four years from the time of commencing his Latin grammar. During his college life, he gave brilliant signs of his coming greatness. President Dwight—between whom and himself a strong attachment had grown up—once said of him, "That boy Calhoun has talent enough to be President of the United States, and will become one yet, I confidently predict."

The three following years were devoted to the study of his profession. He immediately applied for and obtained a license, and opened an office in his native district, where he entered at once into a full and successful practice of the law. But the bar was destined to be shorn of this beam of light. The troublous times of 1810-12 called forth the energies of the wisest and the best men, and Mr. Calhoun was unanimously called to the forum. The attack of the British frigate *Leopard* on the American frigate *Chesapeake* hastened the crisis, and war was declared by Congress in 1812. Mr. Calhoun could not remain an idle spectator of these passing events. He mixed himself up with them, and was elected to the legislature of his state, where he served two years, with marked ability. Politics ran high, and Mr. Calhoun associated himself with the Republican party.

In 1811, Mr. Calhoun took his seat in the councils of the nation, as a member of the Twelfth Congress, from his native district. This was one of the most remarkable sessions of Congress ever yet held; and Mr. Calhoun soon took a leading part in the great controversies which agitated the country, and made his name famous among the great names in that august body. His measures and speeches, throughout the six years he was a member of Congress, exhibit great statesmanship and patriotism.

When Mr. Monroe came into office, he called on Mr. Calhoun to preside at the bureau of the War Department. He introduced many reforms into that department, and gave a character to our military organization not before attained.

At the election which sent the names of Adams, Jackson, and Crawford to the House, as candidates for the presidency, Mr. Calhoun was chosen Vice President by a large majority. On resigning that office he was soon returned as United States Senator, which office he held with distinguished ability up to the time of his decease, with the exception of a few years, during which he was Secretary of State under Mr. Tyler. He died at Washington, March 31, 1850.



COMMODORE THOMAS MACDONOUGH.

THE name of MACDONOUGH has a charm which few great names possess. The temptations of place and power are so many and so alluring, that but comparatively few find themselves able to resist them. This brave officer seems to be among the exceptions. Not only did he keep himself free from all great vices, but he never debauched himself with those lesser sins which the young, hot blood is so ready to call trivial. His more graceless companions set snares for his feet, but he was never caught. It is a pleasure—heightened by its rare occurrence—to record such Spartan self-conquest, such heroic virtue; it is the fine, pure setting to the portrait of his gallant deeds.

In the wintry month of December, 1783, in the county of Newcastle, and state of Delaware, our hero first saw the light of day. It is a source of regret that the early history of this gallant officer is lost. At the age of fifteen, he obtained a midshipman's warrant in the navy. It was his fortune to lead, for some time, a life of inglorious inaction. His character is spoken of in praise, as "a young gentleman of great address and high promise, a favorite with both officers and men."

In the Tripoline war, Macdonough had an opportunity to test his metal, and to give forth to the world the promise of his future prowess. When the brave Decatur

determined to burn the frigate Philadelphia, which had fallen into the hands of our enemies, he selected Macdonough as one of the young gallants for that dangerous expedition. His cool and fearless bearing in this bold and hazardous undertaking won for him the thanks of his superiors.

While first lieutenant of the Siren, as she lay at anchor in the harbor of Gibraltar, and during the absence of the commander, a boat, sent from a British man-of-war, boarded an American brig, anchored near the Siren, and impressed one of its seamen. Manning a gig, with a greatly inferior force, he overtook the boat of the pressgang, and acted so boldly and promptly as to overawe the officer of the boat, and recapture the seaman who had thus unceremoniously been kidnapped. The British captain, repaying in hot rage on board the Siren, demanded to know of Macdonough how he dared act thus. He replied, "The man is an American seaman, and I have only done my duty." The captain swaggered, and fumed, and swore that he "would bring his ship alongside, and send him and his craft to the bottom." "That you can do," was the gallant answer to this brutal threat, "but while she swims that man you will not have." After much more fuming and swearing, the British officer said to him, "Supposing *I* had been in that boat, would you have dared to commit such an act?" "I should have made the attempt, sir, at all hazards," was the cool reply. "What, sir," in great rage, asked the captain, "if I were to impress men from that brig, would you interfere?" "You have only to try it, sir," was the pithy answer. It is needless to say that such undaunted courage prevented any further attempts on the brig.

From the close of the Tripolitan war until the war of 1812, although Macdonough was actively employed, no opportunity offered itself in which his gallantry was called into exercise; but, in 1814, when "the flower of Wellington's army and the cream of Nelson's marines" were collected on the borders of the lakes, our gallant sailor was ordered to Champlain to superintend the construction of a fleet to resist the attempt of the British to gain entire mastery over the inland waters of our country. Nobly did he respond to the call of patriotism in one of the most brilliant naval contests of the whole war, in which he won one of the most decisive victories on record. With a greatly inferior force in ships, in metal, and in men, he utterly annihilated the English squadron, and took every sail, save one or two small gunboats, which escaped only because the sinking condition of many of his ships required the assistance of every hand in the fleet.

For this splendid affair, Congress voted him honors and a thousand acres of valuable land. The cities of New York and Albany also voted him land, and Macdonough was advanced to the honors and emoluments of the rank of post captain. His health had been gradually failing him for some years, and on the 10th of November, 1825, he died of consumption, in Middletown, Connecticut, where he had resided since the war.



NOAH WEBSTER, LL. D.

NOAH WEBSTER was born in West Hartford, in the State of Connecticut, on the 16th of October, 1758. When fourteen years of age, he commenced the study of the classics, under the instruction of the Rev. Nathan Perkins, D. D.; and in 1774 was admitted a member of the Freshman class in Yale College, and graduated with reputation in 1778.

In 1781, he was admitted to the practice of the law, a profession which he had studied in the intervals of his regular employment. While engaged in his studies, he noted down every word whose meaning he did not distinctly understand, for the purpose of further examination. The number of words thus noted, of which he could find no definitions at all, or only very imperfect ones, deeply impressed upon his mind the deficiencies of the best dictionaries then in use.

In 1783, he removed to Hartford, where he published the "First Part of a Grammatical Institute of the English Language." The second and third parts were published in the years immediately following. These books, comprising a Spelling Book, an English Grammar, and a compilation for reading, were the first books of the kind published in the United States. In the winter of 1784-5, he published his "Sketches of American Policy."

In 1789, Mr. Webster married a daughter of William Greenleaf, Esq., of Boston,

a lady of a highly-cultivated intellect, and of great elegance and grace of manners. His friend Trumbull speaks of this event in one of his letters to Wolcott, who was then at New York, in his characteristic vein of humor. "Webster has returned, and brought with him a very pretty wife. I wish him success; but I doubt, in the present decay of business in our profession, whether his profits will enable him to keep up the style he sets out with. I fear he will breakfast upon Institutes, dine upon Dissertations, and go to bed supperless."

In 1793, he removed to New York, and there established a daily paper, called the *Minerva*, with which he connected a semi-weekly paper, called the *Herald*, names which were afterwards changed to those of the *Commercial Advertiser*, and the *New York Spectator*.

In 1795, he published, in vindication of Mr. Jay's treaty with Great Britain, to which there was violent opposition, a series of papers, under the signature of *Curtius*.

In 1799, he published, in two volumes octavo, his "History of Pestilential Diseases." In 1802, he published his celebrated treatise on the "Rights of Neutrals;" and the same year, historical notices of "Banking Institutions and Insurance Offices." In 1798, Mr. Webster removed to New Haven.

In the preface to his "Compendious Dictionary," published in 1806, he announced to the world that he had entered upon the great labor of his life, that of compiling a new and complete dictionary of the English language.

Mr. Webster removed, in 1812, to Amherst. Here he entered with his characteristic ardor into the literary and social interests of the place; and represented the town at different times in the General Court of Massachusetts.

In 1822, Mr. Webster returned to New Haven. In 1823, he received the degree of LL. D. from Yale College. In June, 1824, he sailed for Europe, with a view to perfect his work, by consulting literary men abroad, and by examining standard authors, to which he could not have access in this country. He spent two months at Paris in consulting rare works in the *Bibliothèque du Roi*, and then went to England, where he remained till May, 1825. He spent several months at the University of Cambridge, where he had free access to the public libraries.

An edition was published in 1828. This contained twelve thousand words, and between thirty and forty thousand definitions, not found in any preceding dictionary. An edition was soon after published in England. In 1841, another edition was published in this country, containing, with those in the addenda, about eighteen thousand additional words.

Besides his principal productions, above mentioned, there are numerous others to be included in a complete list of his writings. Dr. Webster loved truth in all its manifestations, whether in science or art, whether in politics and history or in morals and religion. Equally remarkable was his love of virtue. In his last days, he enjoyed the hopes of the gospel. Death took him not by surprise. When, after a short illness, the announcement of his approaching dissolution was made to him, "I am ready," was his simple and sublime reply. "I know in whom I have believed; I have no doubts, no fears." He died on the 28th of May, 1843, in the eighty-fifth year of his age.

NOTE.—The above sketch has been compiled from the Memoir of Mr. Webster prefixed to his Dictionary.



ALBERT GALLATIN.

ALBERT GALLATIN was born at Geneva, January 29, 1761. He was descended, both on the paternal and maternal side, from some of the oldest and most distinguished families of Geneva and Switzerland. In 1779, he graduated at the university at Geneva, and the following year came to the United States, having declined a commission in the army of one of the German sovereigns, being then only nineteen years of age. Such was his love for a republican form of institution, that he offered his services to our government as soon as he arrived, and was immediately appointed to the command of a fort in Machias, Me., then a part of Massachusetts. In 1782, he was appointed French tutor in the university at Cambridge, but left in 1784, and removed to Virginia. Having received from Europe his patrimony, he purchased a plantation in that state, but from some cause did not settle upon it; and in 1786, he once more changed his location, and planted himself on the banks of the Monongahela, in Pennsylvania.

Mr. Gallatin was soon brought into public life, having been elected in 1789 a member of the convention to amend the constitution of the State, and in the two succeeding years a member of the legislature. In the measures suggested by him for the resuscitation of the credit of Pennsylvania, he gave an earnest of those financial abilities which afterwards rendered him so eminent in the administration of the

national treasury. In 1793, he was married to Miss Hannah, daughter of James Nicholson, Esq., with whom he lived, until within a few months of his own death, in the enjoyment of great domestic peace and happiness. The same year he was elected a Senator of the United States. His eligibility having been assailed on the ground that, though an American anterior to the adoption of the Constitution, and therefore eligible to the Presidency, nine years had not elapsed since his formal naturalization in Virginia, his seat was vacated by a strictly party vote. Immediately on the decision of the Senate being promulgated, and without his knowledge, Mr. Gallatin was elected a member to the House of Representatives from a district of Pennsylvania, where he did not reside, but which continued to him its confidence during his whole congressional career.

In 1801, Mr. Jefferson called Mr. Gallatin to a seat in his cabinet, and he continued at the head of the treasury department during the whole of Mr. Jefferson's administration. His management of the fiscal affairs of the nation at once established his reputation as a statesman, and won the confidence of the citizens of the United States. In 1813, he went to St. Petersburg, as one of the Envoys Extraordinary to negotiate with Great Britain under the mediation of Russia; and in 1814, at Ghent, in connection with John Quincy Adams, James A. Bayard, Henry Clay, and Jonathan Russell, he signed the treaty of peace.

In 1815, Mr. Gallatin, with Mr. Adams and Mr. Clay, went to London, where they concluded the commercial convention with Great Britain. In Paris he resided as the Minister of the United States from 1816 to 1823, during which time he was also employed on extraordinary missions to the Netherlands and Great Britain. In his last mission to London, in 1827-28, he obtained full indemnification for the injuries sustained by our southern fellow-citizens in the violation of the treaty of Ghent, besides concluding three other conventions of national importance. Besides these honors, Mr. Gallatin declined the office of Secretary of State, tendered to him by Mr. Madison, and that of Secretary of the Navy, proffered him by Mr. Monroe. In 1824, he also declined the nomination to the office of vice president of the United States, offered by the democratic party.

In 1831, he was an efficient member of the Free Trade Convention, and wrote the memorial to Congress, which embodies the views that are now the recognized principles of the democratic party. As President of the National Bank, which office he held from 1831 till he was succeeded in it by his son, Mr. James Gallatin, in 1839, he gave to the other institutions of the city an illustration, in practice, of the correct principles of banking. He was among the earliest advocates of an enlarged system of instruction, and aided largely in the establishment of the New York University. He was, at the time of his death, President of the New York Historical Society, and of the American Ethnological Society, an institution which mainly owes its origin to him. Besides Mr. Gallatin's numerous writings on currency and other subjects connected with finance, and his official papers, which constitute no unimportant part of our national archives, he has published some elaborate essays on the Indian language; and his last intellectual efforts were divided between his investigations of the language and civilization of the Southern and Western tribes of this continent, and his essays against war, addressed to the interest as well as the moral obligations of nations.

He died at Astoria, Long Island, on the 12th of August, 1849.



PHILIP SYNG PHYSIC, M. D.

THE department of medicine abounds with great and heroic names. The deck of a frigate, in a desperate naval engagement, or the most ensanguined field of battle, offers no wider range for the display of all those elements which constitute real greatness, than the sick chamber, or the amputating room of a hospital. The surest mark of genius is self-command—the power, in an emergency, as on ordinary occasions, to bring into calm and efficient action all the mental and physical energies of one's nature. To none is the occasion oftener presented for the display of this gift than to the surgeon and physician.

If this be a true definition of greatness, the subject of this memoir is entitled to be called a great man and a genius. PHILIP SYNG PHYSIC was born in the city of Philadelphia, July 7, 1768. His early education was such as most worthy and judicious parents, having at heart the best welfare of their child, could provide. After the usual course of study in the University of Pennsylvania, he took his degree of bachelor of arts in May, 1785, and immediately commenced the study of medicine, under the tutelage of Dr. Adam Kuhn, a quite celebrated physician, and pupil of Linnæus. After a most thorough course of reading, and a devotion to the means of obtaining a perfect knowledge of his profession rarely equalled, young Physic sailed for Europe, to finish, in the best medical schools in the old, what he had so

well commenced in the new world. He was particularly fortunate in the associations he here formed. Admitted to the "Royal College of Surgeons," in London, young Physic had the rare fortune to receive the marked attentions of the celebrated Hunter, between whom and himself a warm friendship sprung up which lasted to the close of his life. While here, he was appointed house surgeon to St. George's Hospital, for the usual period of one year, and, on leaving it, became an inmate of Mr. Hunter's family. Every inducement was offered Dr. Physic to remain in London, but he had resolved to devote his knowledge and talents to his own countrymen. Receiving his diploma from the college, and bidding his friend Hunter farewell, in the year 1791 he took his final leave of London and went to Edinburgh, where, for the space of more than a year, he applied himself with the utmost diligence in obtaining all the medical knowledge the rare facilities of the university of that city afforded. Receiving his degree of M. D., he returned to his native country, and established himself as a physician and surgeon in Philadelphia.

Dr. Physic commenced his professional career under the most flattering circumstances. Possessed of uncommon mental powers by nature, set off with a fine and commanding person, and having enjoyed the most ample opportunities for qualifying himself for his duties,—opportunities which he had sedulously and faithfully improved,—he at once rose to eminence in his profession, and entered into a wide and most successful practice. Kind hearted and sympathetic, he won the love and confidence of his patients, while, by the pure and upright course of his life, he secured the esteem and respect of his fellow-citizens.

While serving in the Bush Hill Hospital, during the prevalence of the yellow fever, Dr. Physic received from the governor the appointment of alderman, and did much in quelling those awful riots which were the result of this sad visitation. On the subsidence of the disease, he removed once more to the city, and devoted himself to the practice of his profession. In 1794, he was elected one of the surgeons to the Pennsylvania Hospital, and also one of the physicians to the Philadelphia Dispensary. While holding these offices, he contributed very largely to the materia medica, and to the surgical knowledge and practice, of those institutions.

In 1797–99, the yellow fever once more ravaged that fated city, and Dr. Physic was found in the front rank of those noble souls who perilled health and life in the cause of humanity. Twice he was stricken down, and his recovery from the last attack was slow and doubtful. In 1800, he married Miss Elizabeth Emlin, by whom he had two sons and as many daughters. In 1801, he was appointed surgeon *extraordinary* to the Philadelphia Almshouse Infirmary. In 1802, he was elected a member of the American Philosophical Society. In 1805, he was appointed to the chair of surgery in the university. In 1814, he suffered an attack of typhus fever, from the effects of which he never fully recovered. In 1819, he was transferred from the chair of surgery to that of anatomy, in the same institution. In 1821, he received the appointment of consulting surgeon to the Institution for the Blind, and, in 1822, he was elected president of the Phrenological Society of Philadelphia. In 1829, he was elected a member of the Royal Academy of Medicine of France. In 1836, he was made an honorary member of the Royal Medical and Chirurgical Society of London. Thus, with his honors clustering around his head, he brought to its close a long, useful, and honorable career, and died on the 15th of December, 1837, aged sixty-eight years.



ZACHARY TAYLOR.

MAJOR GENERAL TAYLOR was born in the county of Orange, in Virginia, in the year 1790. After receiving such an education as the times permitted, General Taylor entered the army, with a commission of lieutenant in the 7th infantry, under the administration of Jefferson, in 1808. He was then eighteen years of age. When, on the 19th of June, 1812, war was declared, Taylor, who had previously received a captain's commission, held command of Fort Harrison, and, with a handful of men, defended himself against the attack of a large body of Indians, with such skill and bravery, that Madison bestowed upon him the brevet of major.

From this period until 1840, Taylor passed his life in an almost incessant warfare with the various savage tribes in the west, where he signalized himself by repeated acts of bravery, and by the exhibition of a sagacious forecast, which won for him the approval of the nation. Meanwhile he had passed through the grades of lieutenant colonel and colonel, and held at this date a brigadier general's commission.

When it became evident to the government that a war with Mexico must speedily occur, General Taylor was ordered, with his army, to occupy a position on the American side of the Rio Grande, with instructions not to cross the river unless the Mexicans should make the first attack.

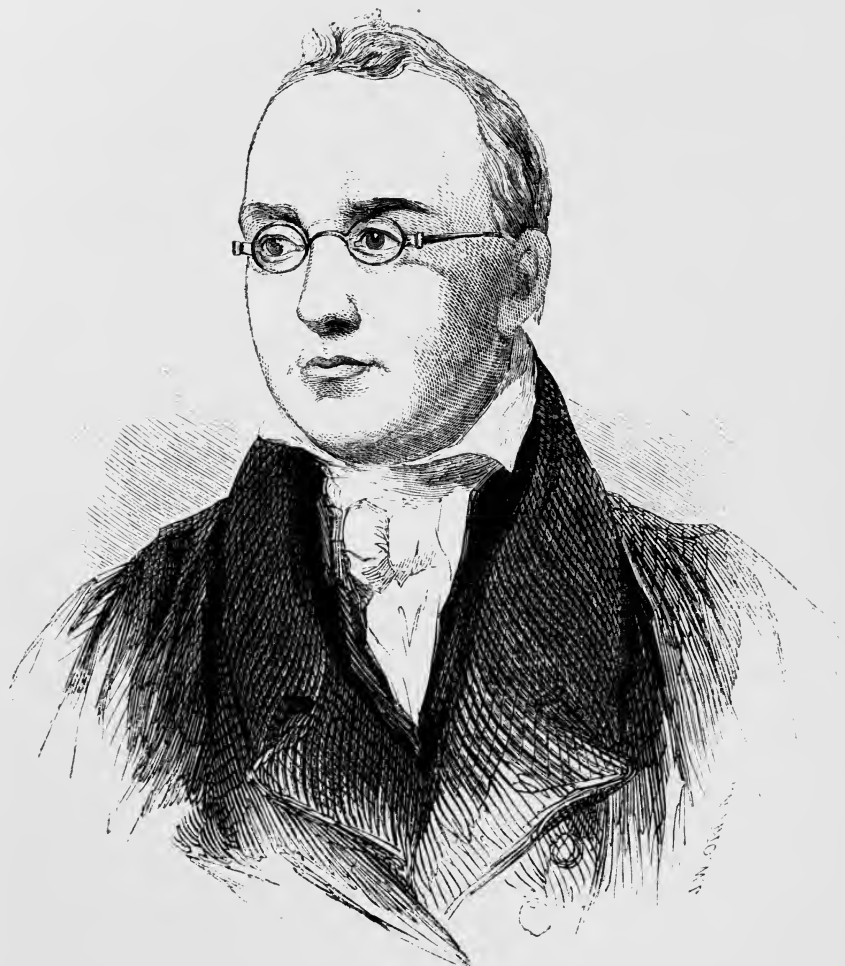
On the 25th of July, General Taylor reached the Island of St. Joseph's, and from thence removed to Corpus Christi, in August. From this place he sent out a party of reconnoissance, who recommended Point Isabel as a suitable place for a depot. Here he built Fort Brown, which lies on the Rio Grande, nearly opposite Matamoras. It was now that hostilities commenced, the Mexicans attacking Fort Brown. General Taylor heard of the dangerous position of his troops and stores at Point Isabel, and determined to succor and relieve the place. But there was a Mexican army between him and Point Isabel, not less than five thousand strong, ready to dispute every inch of his way. With only two thousand one hundred men, General Taylor determined to cut his way through to Fort Brown. This he effected in one of the most brilliant military campaigns history has ever recorded, during which were fought the glorious battles of Palo Alto and La Resaca de la Palma, and in which fell so many brave and gallant men.

The attack on Matamoras, the storming of Monterey, the sanguinary battle of Buena Vista, and the hundred skirmishes which took place in that year under General Taylor, form a page in history which will bear comparison with any other that has been written. With one third, and often less, of the force of the Mexicans, General Taylor met them on their own ground; having to contend with all the difficulties of climate, distance of home, and an army composed of a majority of men who had never before seen a battle-field; and always conquered. His perfect coolness, his majestic courage, his keen sagacity, his admirable generalship,—true constituents of a military hero,—are apparent in camp, in council, and in the field, and have won for him undying laurels; while his kind and dignified demeanor ingratiated him with all his officers and soldiers. His name dwelt on every lip, his praise rung in every ear. Every where he was received with marked demonstrations of respect and affection. At New Orleans, the mayor, in his address to the old general, embodied the sentiment of the American public; for although many were loud in their denunciations of the war, all agreed in according him the same meed of praise. "For such achievements, General, every true American heart, from one end to the other of the republic, is filled with gratitude and admiration. Wherever you direct your steps, upon any spot where the star-spangled banner triumphantly expands its folds to the breeze, you will find a nation's love to greet you; you will have a whole nation's spontaneous applause, extolling the splendor of your deeds, which your modesty would in vain endeavor to weaken in your own eyes."

From the battle of Buena Vista to the close of the war, General Taylor remained in a state of inactivity, and could only behold from a distance the triumphal march of Scott from Vera Cruz to the city of Mexico, without so much as drawing his sword once in all these gallant exploits.

At length a peace was conquered from Mexico, and General Taylor retired to his farm at Baton Rouge, full of honors as of years.

In 1848, General Taylor was elected to fill the presidential chair, and was inaugurated on the 4th of March following. He survived his inauguration but little more than a year, when he sunk under his cares and responsibilities, and yielded up his spirit on the 9th of July, 1850. The fatigues of the camp, the dangers and hardships of many an ensanguined field, could not subdue the old chief; but the intrigues of a cabinet were too much for him, and he fell a prey to the cares and anxieties of his new and exalted condition.



JOSEPH STORY, LL. D.

THIS distinguished jurist and excellent man was born in Marblehead, Essex county, Massachusetts. In 1798, he was graduated at Harvard College, with marked distinction, and studied law in the office of Judge Putnam, of Salem, where he established himself as a lawyer. He entered early into political life, and was sent to the General Court, for several years, a representative from the ancient town (now city) of Salem, and presided over that body for a length of time. "In 1809, he was chosen a representative to Congress, to fill a vacancy in Essex South District. He served in this body with much distinction, but declined a reëlection. In 1811, he was appointed by President Madison a judge of the Supreme Court of the United States." For sound legal learning, for deep, discriminating sagacity, for unswerving rectitude,—those important prerequisites in a judge,—no one was his superior. "The wisdom of the selection was immediately indicated by the distinguished ability which he displayed; and each succeeding year added to the splendor and extent of his judicial fame. He moved with familiar steps over every province and department of jurisprudence. All branches of the law have been illustrated and enlarged by his learning, acuteness, and sagacity; and of some, he has been the creator. His immortal judgments contain copious stores of

ripe and sound learning, which will be of inestimable value, in all future times, alike to the judge, the practitioner, and the student."

In 1829, he was appointed Dane Professor of Law, in the Law School of Harvard University, and removed from Salem to Cambridge, the seat of the college, where he resided until his death, in September, 1845.

Both in his professorship and his office of Justice of the Supreme Court, Mr. Story was a most diligent student and laborious writer. His extended reputation drew multitudes from all parts of the union to the school, and to his untiring exertions is to be attributed the great success of the school. "As a *teacher* of jurisprudence, he brought to the important duties of the professor's chair the most exuberant learning, the most unwearied patience, a native delight in the great subjects which he expounded, a copious and persuasive eloquence, and a contagious enthusiasm, which filled his pupils with love for the law, and for the master who taught it so well. All his teachings were illumined by the loftiest morality, and never failed to show, that whosoever aspired to the fame of a great lawyer must be also a good man."

Judge Story early commenced his literary career, and, amidst the cares and duties of office, found time to dally occasionally with the muses, and to roam over the fields of polite learning. But his great labors lay in the duties of his double office as judge, and head of the Law School,—which were most assiduously and faithfully discharged,—and in the composition and publication of many valuable works on questions of law and equity, not to mention addresses before various societies, eulogies on eminent men, and contributions to some of the best literary and scientific journals of the day. He was a man of whom it might eminently be said, he had no idle hours. His life was crowded with usefulness; he did much, and did it well. "Whatever subject he touched,"—these are his own words, in reference to a noble compeer who had just passed away from his side,—“was touched with a master's hand and spirit. He employed his eloquence to adorn his learning, and his learning to give solid weight to his eloquence. He was always instructive and interesting, and rarely without producing an instantaneous conviction. A lofty ambition of excellence, that stirring spirit, which breathes the breath of heaven, and pants for immortality, sustained his genius in its perilous course.”



WILLIAM ELLERY CHANNING, D. D.

THIS celebrated divine, the champion for free thought and free limbs, was born at Newport, Rhode Island, April 7, 1778. As a boy, he was at once beautiful, thoughtful, and amiable, conciliating all hearts, and winning the love of his friends and teachers. He was patient as a pupil, and applied himself diligently to whatever task was assigned to him; but in no way precocious or brilliant. At a very early age, he was imbued with religious reverence, and, while a mere child, thought with an unusual degree of mental vigor upon the abstruse dogmas of theology. He was the soul of honor, and ever ready to take the part of the oppressed among his playmates. Washington Allston, the poet-painter, describes him as "an open, brave, and generous boy."

At the age of twelve, he was removed from the home of his childhood, and placed in the family of an uncle, in New London, to prepare himself for college. He was entered as freshman, in Harvard University, in 1794. His collegiate course was marked by close application to his studies, a strict observance of all the requirements of the government, and the most faultless deportment. In 1798, he was graduated with the highest honors of his class.

After spending a couple of years as tutor in the family of David Meade Ran-

dolph, Esq., of Richmond, Virginia, he returned to Cambridge, with the purpose of pursuing his studies preparatory to entering the ministry. In 1801, he was made regent in Harvard University. The following year, having been licensed by the "Cambridge Ministerial Association," he commenced preaching. He soon received an invitation to settle over the Federal Street Society, in Boston, where he received ordination on the 1st of June, 1803. He retained the office of pastor of this church and society until his death, which occurred at Bennington, Vermont, on the 2d of October, 1842, while on a journey for his health.

Dr. Channing's stature was small, and his appearance ever gave the beholder the most painful convictions of an infirm constitution and a very depressed condition of health. When he rose to speak, his voice, scarcely arising above a tremulous whisper, caused a strong feeling of disappointment and regret; but, as he warmed with his theme, his form seemed to dilate, until you forgot his diminutiveness, and his voice rose to such a clear, sonorous note, that every vibration thrilled you to the very soul. Few men were so eloquent as he; but it was not the eloquence of the schools. The greatness of his subject, the solemnity of his mission, the consciousness of the immeasurable worth of the human soul, and the solemn and manly earnestness with which he sought to make it free in Christ; these were the elements of his subduing eloquence — an eloquence which enchained the souls of his auditors, and melted them into tenderness and humility.

Dr. Channing was an uncompromising advocate of human freedom. He sought with all his might to take away the irons from the limbs of the enslaved, and to dis-inthrall the human mind from the fetters of party and the debasing creeds of sects. He was an ardent patriot, and his heart bled for every stain which fell upon the escutcheon of his country's glory. While he abhorred war and all the glory of it, and labored through his life for the abolition of slavery in our land, his indignation knew no bounds towards those who sought to fetter the free-born human mind. He had the highest reverence for the individual and independent man, and he could have no patience with those weaklings who were ready to sell their birthright for a mere mess of pottage, and no charity for the tyrants who were ready lordlily to usurp that glorious prerogative of every human soul. He disdained all party bounds or bands. When the New England church divided on what were called the Unitarian and Calvinistic doctrines, he took the liberal side, only as choosing the least of two evils, and labored while he lived to do away all sectarian names and badges, and to bring all real and sincere believers together under the broad and catholic name of CHRISTIANS.

Dr. Channing was a man of the purest life and spirit. The sins which so easily beset and contaminate many great and good men were shed by the immaculate mantle of his life without leaving a trace behind — "in him there was no guile." In his presence, others, who had no very great sins to reproach themselves withal, felt rebuked, and retired from his society with an humiliating consciousness of their own inferiority in all that constitutes "the pure in heart."



COMMODORE OLIVER HAZARD PERRY.

OLIVER HAZARD PERRY, the "Hero of Lake Erie," was born in Newport, Rhode Island, in August, 1785. He was entered as midshipman in the navy of the United States at the early age of twelve, and accompanied his squadron to the Mediterranean during the Tripoline war, where his urbanity and quick apprehension of his duties secured the decided approval of his superiors.

At the beginning of the war of 1812, young Perry was ordered to the command of a flotilla of gunboats in the harbor of New York, with the grade of lieutenant. Disgusted with this dull and uneventful service, he was, at his own request, transferred to the lakes, and soon stationed, by Commodore Chauncey, on Lake Erie. Here his free and active spirit had full scope, and, as commander of a squadron which he had been instrumental in creating, he fought one of the most brilliant naval battles on record, and won for himself a renown deathless as the name of the inland sea whose shores echoed to the booming of his victorious cannon. For this action Congress voted him thanks, and created him a captain in the navy.

The enemy having been driven from the lakes, Commodore Perry was ordered to the command of the small naval force on the Potomac, to aid in the defence of the

capital, on which the British, under General Ross and Admiral Cockburn, were concentrating their forces, and which resulted in its downfall.

In 1815, Commodore Perry was appointed to the command of the Java frigate, and sailed with Decatur's squadron to the Mediterranean, for the purpose of humbling the Dey of Algiers, who had taken the opportunity of our occupancy with the war to prey upon our commerce. This mission was successfully accomplished, and the Dey compelled to accede to such terms as our government chose to offer.

On his return to the United States, and while his ship was lying at Newport, information was brought him of the distressing and perilous condition of a merchant-ship lying on a reef about six miles below. It was midwinter; but immediately manning his boat, and cheering his men with "Come, my boys, we go to rescue the shipwrecked mariner," he succeeded in delivering eleven of his fellow-beings from a most painful death. In this act there is more of manly heroism than in a hundred battles bravely fought: those show the dauntless warrior — this, the *brave man*!

In 1819, Commodore Perry sailed for the West Indies, under sealed orders, to take the command of that station. For a long time those seas had been infested with bands of lawless freebooters, who had become the terror of all navigators of those waters, and our government had resolved to extirpate them, cost what it might. It was a difficult and arduous service, and Perry was selected on account of his peculiar fitness for the duty. But he was not permitted to justify the selection. The yellow fever already prevailed in the fleet on his arrival, and he early fell a victim to its ravages. His death occurred on the 23d of August, 1820. In the height of his usefulness, and the very heyday of his existence, he was cut off, amidst the lamentations of the whole country. He was buried with military honors, and every mark of respect was paid to his memory by Congress, and many of the state legislatures.

None of our military or naval officers have received a greater share of popular favor than the subject of this memoir. In person he was elegant and imposing, with an easy address, which made him a favorite with all classes. His talents were of a high order, and he had cultivated them to a large degree. Forecast was his most prominent trait of character; and he rarely failed of success in his plans, so carefully did he calculate beforehand its chances and mischances.

Beneath a suitable monument, erected to his memory by the legislature of Rhode Island, his ashes repose in his native town; and thither have flocked, and will still flock, crowds of admiring patriots, to do homage to his memory.



DE WITT CLINTON.

THE name of DE WITT CLINTON is forever associated with progress. His enduring monument is the great Erie Canal, a work, for its time, never excelled in this country, and although, in the advance of mind, it may be destined to fall more and more into desuetude, it will forever stand out as one of the giant creations of a colossal mind.

This eminent statesman and politician was born in the state of New York, on the 2d of March, 1769. At the close of the revolutionary war, in 1784, he entered Columbia College as junior, and was graduated, in 1786, first scholar in his class. He studied law in the office of Samuel Jones, and was admitted to the bar in 1789, opening his office in the city of New York. Scarcely, however, had he commenced the practice of his profession, when he received an appointment as private secretary to his uncle, Governor Clinton. Thus introduced to political life, he pursued it until death. At this time he held, also, the office of secretary to the regents of the university, and the board of fortifications of New York.

In 1797, he was elected a member of the Assembly, from the city of New York; and the next year, he was sent to the state Senate. While in this office, he signalized himself as a ready and forcible debater.

In 1802, Mr. Clinton was elected, by the legislature of New York, senator of the United States. He held this office during two sessions, when he resigned, having been elected to the mayoralty of New York city. While in the Senate, he gave his support to Mr. Jefferson and his party.

Mr. Clinton continued in his office of mayor until 1815, with the exception of two years, and, during this time, he was repeatedly sent to the Senate of his native state, where he introduced a number of important laws, and developed his plans for internal improvement.

In 1811, he was elected lieutenant governor. While an incumbent of that office, he ran as candidate for President of the United States, in opposition to Mr. Madison, who, however, triumphed over his opponent. This occurred at the time of high political excitement, when the virus of party hate was most deadly; and Mr. Clinton shared, in common with all *unsuccessful* aspirants for high honors, its baleful effects.

The character of Mr. Clinton, however, was too well established in his native state to be easily shaken, and, in 1817, he was elected governor almost without opposition. He was reelected in 1820. On the adoption of the new state constitution, he retired from office, but was again elected in 1824, and retained the office until his death.

Meanwhile the great project of Mr. Clinton had been carried forward to its grand consummation, and the autumn of 1825 witnessed the triumphant completion of "*The Great Erie Canal*," and an explosion of joy through the entire length of the land.

Mr. Clinton was the patron and friend of popular education, and of all those combinations of mind which have for their object the improvement of the moral and physical condition of his fellow-men. Agriculture, commerce, internal improvements, education, the arts and sciences, provisions for the insane, for the sick, for the blind, for the convict, — all these received a share of his attention, and found in him an advocate and a friend. His was a most versatile mind, and he seemed to be at home in whatever department of political or civil life he happened to be placed. He had a word for all occasions, and a hand for every good work. A man of such a universal genius must be expected to have some strong points of character, and it is not surprising that he had a few vigorous and wakeful enemies, who were ever on the watch for his faults, and ready to trumpet them forth to the world; but he was a man of many virtues, and rejoiced in a mighty army of friends, who knew how to appreciate his worth while living, and to do justice to his memory now that he is no longer in our midst.

"Such was the individual," writes the venerable President Nott, "who, during a life so short, so changeful, and yet, withal, so fortunate, was able not only to fix some impress of his mind on most of the institutions under which we live, but also to grave the memorial of his being on the bosom of the earth on which we tread, and in lines, too, so bold and so indelible that they may, and probably will, continue legible to successive generations."

On the 11th of February, 1828, while conversing with his family in his study, he expired instantly, of a disease of the heart.



JOHN CHARLES FREMONT.

AMONGST the explorers of the new world, COLONEL FREMONT has no superior. For all those traits essential to a successful pioneer, — courage, genius, fortitude, perseverance, and indomitable heroism, — we may look far before we find his equal. Born, bred, and educated in South Carolina, we find him, at the age of seventeen, teaching mathematics, that he might support his widowed mother and her younger children. Shortly after, at the recommendation of Mr. Poinsett, then secretary of the navy, he was joined to the expedition under direction of Nicollet, with whom he explored the way to the summit of the Rocky Mountains.

On his return to Washington, he offered his services to the government, proposing to penetrate the Rocky Mountains by a new route. His offer was accepted, and his plan approved; and in 1842, with a mere handful of men, he explored the South Pass, one of the great highways to California and Oregon, examining with great skill its astronomical, geological, geographical, botanical, and hygeian manifestations. His published report of this expedition was read with vivid interest the world over, and established the character of Fremont as a man of thorough scientific research and bold adventure.

But Colonel Fremont was far from being satisfied. A vast tract of wilderness, over which no white man's foot had ever roamed, lay between his recent tracks and

the explorations of Colonel Wilkes, about the tide waters of the Columbia. So, the following year, he set himself to the exploration of this vast tract. "He approached the mountains by a new line, scaled their summits south of the South Pass, deflected to the Great Salt Lake, and pushed examinations right and left along his entire course. He joined his survey to that of Colonel Wilkes, and his orders were fulfilled. He had opened one route to the Columbia, and he wished to find another." Turning his face once more to the vast chain of mountains with whose grand features he was now becoming familiar, with stinted supplies, and a deficient number of men and mules, he began, at the very opening of winter, "that wonderful expedition, filled with romance, achievement, daring, and suffering, in which he was lost from the world nine months, traversing three thousand five hundred miles, in sight of eternal snows, in which he explored and revealed the grand features of Alta California, its great basin, the Sierra Nevada, the valleys of San Joaquin and Sacramento, explored the fabulous Buenaventura, revealed the real El Dorado, and established the geography of the western part of our continent."

In 1844 he was again at the capital, planning another expedition, even while he was preparing the report of the last; and the following year he again set out for the Pacific, by a new route. This expedition involved him in the war with Mexico, and owing to misunderstanding of the orders of his superiors, he was arrested for disobedience and contumely, and sent back to Washington, tried by a court martial, and stripped of his commission. The president offered to reinstate him. "I ask justice, not mercy," was his characteristic reply, and he spurned a sword he could not wear but with dishonor.

It needed but one more line to complete the surveys he had so successfully carried on; and although stripped of the patronage of government, he determined to finish his work. Mustering his band of hardy mountaineers, who gloried in him as their leader, he commenced his march once more, through a more than Siberian country. The terrors of that campaign can scarcely be imagined. He lost all his men, horses, mules, provisions, and with barely the breath of life in him, he succeeded in reaching a settlement, where he recruited his exhausted energies, enlisted new men, procured a supply of mules and provisions, and, nothing disheartened, started forward once more on his glorious but perilous march; penetrated the country of the fierce and remorseless Apaches; met, awed, or defeated savage tribes; and in a hundred days from Santa Fé, he stood on the glittering banks of the Sacramento.

Here he was among his friends once more, and they speedily reversed the decision of the court martial, and made him "the first senator from the Golden State." It was a tribute due to his heroism and success.

The name of Fremont "is identified forever with some of the proudest and most grateful passages in American history. His twenty thousand miles of wilderness explorations, in the midst of the inclemencies of nature, and the ferocities of jealous and merciless tribes: his powers of endurance in a slender form; his intrepid coolness in the most appalling dangers; his magnetic sway over enlightened and savage men; his vast contributions to science; his controlling energy in the extension of our empire; his lofty and unsullied ambition; his magnanimity, humanity, genius, sufferings, and heroism; make all lovers of progress, learning, and virtue rejoice that Fremont's services have been rewarded by high civic honors, exhaustless wealth, and the admiration and gratitude of mankind."



ROBERT BAIRD, D. D.

REV. ROBERT BAIRD, one of thirteen children of a sturdy farmer of that name, was born near Brownsville, Fayette county, Pennsylvania, on the 6th of October, 1798. His childhood passed, like that of all farmers' boys, in tending cattle, raking hay, chopping wood, "riding the horse to plough," doing the chores generally, and going to school a few weeks in winter. At fifteen he was sent to a Latin school at Uniontown, whence, after the usual amount of homesickness and study, he went, in the summer of 1816, to Washington College, whose Sophomore class he joined during its last term, and graduated with a fair reputation as a scholar. While in college he took charge of a class of colored children in a Sunday school, where the teacher was first truly taught the rudiments of Christianity, and which resulted in his joining the church in the latter part of his junior year.

In 1819, he entered the Theological School at Princeton, having supported himself after he left college by teaching. On leaving the school he once more resorted to his favorite occupation of teaching, and took charge of an academy in Princeton, which situation he held for nearly six years, when he overcame his great diffidence, which had hitherto prevented his preaching, and commenced in earnest his professional career — a career as honorable to himself as it has been useful to mankind.

In 1827, Mr. Baird became an agent of the American Bible Society, and after a successful commencement of his mission in the United States, he was appointed as their agent to Caraccas, in South America, but never sailed on his mission; and the following year accepted the appointment of General Agent of the New Jersey Missionary Society. In the spring of 1829, he was chosen the General Agent of the American Sabbath School Union, and became a resident of the city of Philadelphia. In the fulfilment of his duties, he travelled all over the country, from Maine to Oregon, and from the Atlantic to the Rocky Mountains.

Dr. Baird had long felt a deep interest in the religious condition of France, and at his suggestion, a society had been formed, in 1834, called the "French Association." As the agent of this society he sailed for Havre, and remained in Europe three years. "The winter months he spent in Paris, promoting the objects of the association; writing and conducting an English service on the Sabbath. The first summer was spent in Switzerland, and during the first year a 'History of Temperance Societies' was written, which has been published in the French, Swedish, Dutch, German, Grecian, Danish, Finnish, and Russian languages, and scattered broadcast over Europe.

"In the first tour made by Dr. B. in behalf of the temperance cause, he visited London, Hamburg, Copenhagen, Stockholm, Leipsic Berlin, Sweden, Frankfort on the Maine, Amsterdam, Rotterdam, and Brussels. In the winter of 1837-38, he made his northern tour through Europe, visiting Moscow, St. Petersburg, Berlin, Poland, Austria, and Germany. In the spring, he returned to America, the objects of the 'Association' having been accomplished. In the mean time, the 'Foreign Evangelical Society' had been formed, and in August, 1839, Dr. Baird returned to Europe as its agent. In the winter of 1839-40, he was severely sick, and endured a long confinement. The summer of 1840 was spent in another tour to the north of Europe. At this time, he lectured throughout Sweden, speaking two or three times each day in behalf of temperance."

In 1841 and 1842, he travelled extensively in this country, trying to rouse up the people on the subject of evangelizing Europe, during which he wrote and published his book on "Religion in America," which has been published in the English, French, German, Dutch, Swedish, Italian, Danish, Modern Greek, and Armenian languages.

In 1846, Dr. Baird attended the World's Temperance Convention at Stockholm, as also the "Evangelical Alliance," which met at London. Thus he has crossed the ocean ten times, and spent eight years abroad in the service of the "Foreign Evangelical Society," and other religious institutions, travelling through almost the entire extent of Europe, besides visiting nearly every large town and humble hamlet of our own country.

For five years Dr. Baird has labored among his own people, writing, lecturing, and editing the quarterly paper which is the organ of the society. He is a man of manners most bland, and address most winning, and seems to have been provided by Providence for the special work to which the race have called him, and to which he has devoted the ripest years of his life, and the freshest vigor of his expansive and all-embracing benevolence.



GENERAL FRANKLIN PIERCE.

FRANKLIN PIERCE was born in Hillsboro', in the State of New Hampshire, on the 23d of November, 1804. His childhood passed under the shades of the old trees of his rural mountain home, where he is represented as a fair, bright, blue-eyed, curly-headed urchin, whom the neighborhood petted, and all his teachers loved. Having passed a preparatory course at a neighboring academy, young Pierce entered Bowdoin College at the early age of sixteen, in the year 1820. Having chosen the law as a profession, he became a student in the office of Judge Woodbury, of Portsmouth. The last two years of Mr. Pierce's preparatory studies were spent at the law school of Northampton, in Massachusetts, and in the office of Judge Parker, at Amherst. In 1827, being admitted to the bar, he began the practice of his profession at Hillsboro'. Success did not at first wait on his efforts, but in a little while he rose, and by degrees has attained the highest rank as a lawyer and advocate. He also entered early in life into politics, and in the year 1829, at the age of twenty-five years, he was elected to his first political public honor, as representative from his native town to the legislature of the state. He served in that body four years, in the two latter of which he was elected speaker by a vote of one hundred and fifty-five, against fifty-eight for other candidates. This office he filled to universal satisfaction, for "he was blessed," says his biographer, Hawthorne,

"with all the natural gifts that adapted him for the post; courtesy, firmness, quickness and accuracy of judgment, and a clearness of mental perception that brought its own regularity into the scene of confused and entangled debate; and to these qualities he added whatever was to be attained by laborious study of parliamentary rules."

In 1833, Pierce was elected to Congress, and in 1837, he was chosen a member of the United States Senate, he having barely attained the age necessary to a seat in that body. Soon after his election to the lower branch of the United States Legislature, in 1834, he married Miss Jane Means, the daughter of Rev. Dr. Appleton, a former president of Bowdoin College, and on his election to the Senate he removed from Hillsboro' to Concord, the capital of the state. He served through one period of four years, and was reelected in 1841. The following year he resigned his seat, and returned to the practice of his profession at the bar. Of his political career while a member of this august body, it is not our intention to speak. As a public debater he took a high stand, and showed himself diligent and capable in the business of legislation, while his gentlemanly deportment won for him the respect of political opponents, as well as friends.

He now devoted himself to the practice of the law, and soon gave evidence of the high stand he was destined to occupy at the bar. A contemporary gives us the clew to his success. "His vigilance and perseverance, omitting nothing in the preparation and introduction of testimony, even to the minutest details, which can be useful to his clients; his watchful attention, seizing on every weak point in the opposite case; his quickness and readiness; his sound and excellent judgment; his keen insight into character and motives; his almost intuitive knowledge of men; his ingenious and powerful cross examinations; his adroitness in turning aside troublesome testimony, and availing himself of every favorable point; his quick sense of the ridiculous; his pathetic appeals to the feelings; his sustained eloquence, and remarkably energetic declamation, — all mark him for a 'leader.'"

In 1846, President Polk offered him the office of Attorney General, an honor which he, however, declined. On the breaking out of the Mexican war, Mr. Pierce was commissioned as brigadier general, and took his departure for the seat of war on the 27th of May, 1847, where, after seeing a good deal of hard service, and making one of a band of heroes in several hard battles where victory always rested on the American arms, he returned to his home, where he was received with much distinction and many honors. At the present time of writing, he is the regularly-nominated candidate of the democratic party for President of the United States.

As a member of society, Franklin Pierce is a universal favorite, and by his good-natured and unaffected urbanity ingratiates every one whose good fortune it is to make his acquaintance. As a public speaker he is remarkably successful. A political opponent thus speaks of him: "He is not only remarkably fluent in his elocution, but remarkably correct. He seldom miscalls or repeats a word. His style is not overloaded with ornament, and yet he draws liberally upon the treasury of rhetoric. His figures are often beautiful and striking, never incongruous. He is always listened to with respectful attention, if he does not always command conviction."

P. S. — Since writing the above, General Pierce has been elected, by an almost unprecedented majority, to the office of President of the United States.



TECUMSEH.

THE aboriginal race of our country has afforded some of the finest specimens of mental activity that can be found in man's history. Brutal and degraded as the mass may be, from want of a generally diffused education, like all other races, our Indians have their great men — great, not only in comparison with their own, but in comparison with all the great men of earth. Civilization has produced few minds that exceed the mind of the "great leader of the Shawanees" in native strength, shrewdness, and dignity, and no one better deserves a place in the history of our great men.

TECUMSEH, a brigadier general in the British army, was born near the year 1770. From childhood, he was distinguished for his bravery and intrigue. With real savage abhorrence of the whites, whom he hated as the invaders of the ashes of his sires, and the peace of his wigwam and hunting grounds, he spared no white man who came within the reach of his rifle or tomahawk. For years he cherished, and at length matured, a plan for the utter expulsion of the whites from the territory of his own and the neighboring tribes. In his negotiations with the chiefs of the various tribes from the northern extremes of the lakes to the confluence of the Mississippi with the gulf, he exhibited a sagacity and shrewdness, a knowledge of human

nature, and a tireless perseverance, worthy the great diplomatists of the world; and his success was equal to his efforts.

He appears to no less advantage as a negotiator with the whites. Governor Harrison was often put to fault with the shrewdness of his reasoning, and could never succeed in bringing the sturdy warrior to terms, save at the muzzle of his cannon. At the close of a fruitless negotiation at the head-quarters of Harrison, he was told that the matter in hand would be referred to the President. "Well," was his characteristic reply, "as the great chief is to determine this matter, I hope the Great Spirit will put sense enough into his head to comply with the demands of my tribe." He said that it would be with great reluctance that he should make war on the whites, but, such was his sense of the wrongs done to his brethren, that unless his demands were complied with, he would fight it out, and he "*would give no rest to his feet until he had united all the red men in a like determination.*"

In a civilized man, expostulating with the oppressor, who had no other claim than the power of might to his lands, and who threatened to drive him and his brethren, with their wives and their little ones, from the familiar and pleasant lands where their ancestors, time out of mind, had lived and died, and which was endeared by every traditionary event and domestic scene for a thousand years,—in a *Christianized hero*, this would be considered the height of the morally sublime, an outburst of patriotism worthy all praise. How can it be any less so in the savage chief? Nay, how is the dignity and patriotism of his revenge enhanced from the very fact of his barbarism!

On another occasion, when Tecumseh had closed his speech, and was about to be seated, he discovered that no chair had been provided for him. The defect was soon supplied, and the officer who presented the chair observed, "General, your father requests you to take a chair." "*My father!*" exclaimed the indignant chief, assuming his most majestic attitude, "*the sun is my father, and the earth is my mother—I will repose upon her bosom;*" and immediately threw himself, with inimitable grace, upon the ground, after the fashion of the Indians.

At length, the negotiations terminated, and appeal was had to arms. The battle of Tippecanoe followed, and then succeeded those sanguinary fights which ended in the battle of the Thames, where, after fighting like a lion at bay, with a fury which he alone could assume, against the most fearful odds, and heaping a barrier of human bodies all around him, a shot through the head laid him low with his foes who had fallen by his hand. Thus was terminated, in the forty-fourth year of his age, the life of as brave a warrior as ever fought for his fatherland.



WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON.

WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON was born in Charles City county, Virginia, on the 9th of February, 1773. He was educated at Hamden Sydney College, and immediately prepared himself for the practice of medicine. At this time, the hostilities of the Indians, on our north-western frontier, excited the attention of our young physician, and, having received from President Washington an ensign's commission, he joined the north-western army at the early age of nineteen. In 1792, he was promoted to a lieutenantancy, and was in several actions under Wayne, who spoke in the highest terms of his bravery and skill. For his courage and coolness at the bloody battle of Miami Rapids, he was promoted to the rank of captain, and immediately placed in command of Fort Washington. In 1797, resigning his commission in the army, he was appointed secretary of the North-west Territory. At the age of twenty-six, in 1799, he was elected a delegate to Congress from this territory, where he rendered very valuable service to his constituents, and did himself great credit.

On the erection of Indiana into a territorial government, he was appointed its first governor, and he held this office, by reappointment, till 1813. In addition to the duties in the civil and military government of the territory, he was commissioner

and superintendent of Indian affairs; and, in the course of his administration, he concluded thirteen important treaties with the different tribes. On the 7th of November, 1811, he gained over the Indians the celebrated battle of Tippecanoe, the news of which was received throughout the country with a burst of enthusiasm. During the last war with Great Britain, he was made commander of the north-western army of the United States, and he bore a conspicuous part in the leading events in the campaign of 1812-13, the defence of Fort Meigs, and the victory of the Thames. In 1814, he was appointed, in conjunction with his companions in arms, Governor Shelby and General Cass, to treat with the Indians in the north-west, at Greenville; and, in the following year, he was placed at the head of a commission to treat with various other important tribes.

"In 1816, General Harrison was elected a member of Congress from Ohio; and, in 1828, he was sent minister plenipotentiary to the republic of Colombia. On his return, he took up his residence at North Bend, on the Ohio, sixteen miles below Cincinnati, where he lived upon his farm, in comparative retirement, till he was called by the people of the United States to preside over the country as its chief magistrate."

Perhaps no man, since Washington, has received such an enthusiastic and spontaneous welcome throughout the Union as the "Hero of Tippecanoe," and certainly no president has gone into office with so little opposition. The whig party, who nominated him to the office of president, expected much from his administration of the government, and the day of his inauguration was a jubilee. Alas! how short-sighted is man! All the fond hopes of that proud hour were scattered speedily, like frost-bitten leaves before the autumnal blast. In one short month, the country resounded to deep and heartfelt lamentations, and all sections of the land bore signs of grief. The "Hero of Tippecanoe," the idol of the millions,—he in whom his party had trusted as the savior of their principles,—yielded the seals of his office to the Conqueror of all conquerors, and departed for a wider sphere of action, and a nobler field of enterprise.

President Harrison died at Washington city, on the 4th of April, 1841, in the sixty-ninth year of his age.

His obsequies were of the most imposing character, and were performed by sincere mourners throughout the length and breadth of the land.

President Harrison was an honest man, a brave general, a shrewd and calm diplomatist, a kind neighbor and friend, and a firm and consistent lover of his country. In the language of the official notice of his death by the members of his cabinet, "his death was calm and resigned, as his life had been patriotic, useful, and distinguished; and the last utterance of his lips expressed a fervent desire for the perpetuity of the constitution, and the preservation of its true principles. In death, as in life, the happiness of his country was uppermost in his thoughts."



JAMES A. BAYARD.

THIS distinguished statesman was born in the city of Philadelphia, on the 28th of July, 1767. Very early in life, he had the misfortune to lose his parents, and was adopted by an uncle, who seems to have acted the part of a kind and faithful guardian. He fitted the child for college, and, after passing the usual time, he was graduated from Princeton College with the highest honors. He pursued the study of the law, and, on being admitted to the bar, removed to Wilmington, in the state of Delaware, and opened his office. No sooner had he reached the constitutional age, than he was elected to Congress, and took his seat in the House of Representatives in May, 1797. He took sides with the administration, and from this time to his death was a firm, consistent, and devoted adherent to the principles of the old federal party. He held his seat in the lower house of Congress until 1804, when the legislature of Maryland elected him to the United States Senate.

In 1801, just at the close of Mr. Adams's administration, Mr. Bayard was appointed minister to France, but declined it, on the ground that he had taken such a conspicuous part in the recent election, and had been the chief instrument in securing the elevation of Mr. Jefferson. His letter to Mr. Adams, declining the appointment, exhibits his patriotism and uprightness in a most favorable view.

While a member of the United States Senate, he was the same efficient and unbending friend of his country, and won for himself the sobriquet of "the high priest of the constitution," and "the Goliath of his party." Reëlected in 1811, he was engaged in all the fierce struggles that preceded and accompanied the declaration of war. He opposed the declaration as hasty and unadvised; but, when Congress had made it an act, he gave his whole strength and talents to the support of all measures necessary to sustain it with dignity and glory to the country. He even assisted with his own hand in the works of defence erected by the citizens of Wilmington, where he resided.

Hearing of the war, the Russian czar offered to mediate between England and our own country. The offer was accepted on the part of the United States, and the president immediately issued commissions to Messrs. Bayard and Gallatin to proceed at once to St. Petersburg to negotiate with the emperor. After spending six months in Russia, and hearing nothing from England, they took their departure from St. Petersburg, over land, and reached Amsterdam, by way of Berlin, on the 4th of March, 1814. Here they learned that England declined the mediatory offices of Russia, and that Adams, Clay, and Russell had been joined to their commission, as ministers plenipotentiary to treat with England. After much delay, England consented to treat, and met our commissioners at Ghent, where a treaty of peace was eventually concluded and signed on the 24th of December, 1814.

In the conferences and discussions of this notable commission Mr. Bayard took no inconsiderable part, and fully realized the high expectations which his previous course had excited; and his shining qualities of mind marked him at once as a diplomatist and negotiator of the highest order.

On the 7th of January, 1815, Mr. Bayard left Ghent for Paris, whither he arrived in a few days. Here, on the 4th of March, he was seized with a fatal but lingering and distressing disease. He hastened to London, where he was to meet the commissioners once more, to negotiate a treaty of commerce, but his ill health did not permit him to take any part in their deliberations.

While here, he received intelligence of his appointment as minister to Russia, and the ratification of the same by the Senate of the United States. But feeling that the hand of death was upon him, and desirous of closing his eyes on earth amidst the beloved scenes of home, he peremptorily declined the appointment. After many vexatious delays, the ship, which was to bear him to his native shores, at length set sail, and arrived in the Delaware on the 1st of August. He reached his home only to receive the greetings of his beloved wife and children, and witness their heart-breaking lamentations that his tarry with them must be so brief. His death occurred on the 6th of August, 1815.



COMMODORE ALEXANDER CLAXTON, U. S. N.

ALEXANDER CLAXTON, the subject of this memoir, was born in the city of Philadelphia, A. D. 1792, his father being at the time a member of the United States Senate. The family removed, with the Executive and Congress, to Washington, when that city became the seat of government. In 1806, young Claxton received an appointment as midshipman in the navy, and was forthwith ordered to the frigate *Chesapeake*, and was in that vessel when she was overhauled by the *Leopard*. The only gun fired from the *Chesapeake* in the encounter was the one at which young Claxton was stationed.

On the declaration of war in 1812, Mr. Claxton was ordered to the sloop of war *Wasp*, Captain (afterwards Commodore) Jacob Jones, and was in the action which resulted in the capture of H. B. M. sloop of war *Frolic*, Captain Wingates. The gallantry of the young lieutenant was particularly commended by Captain Jones, in his official report of the action.

The *Wasp* and her prize were captured by the British seventy-four *Poictiers*, and carried into Bermuda. After the exchange of prisoners, which was soon effected, Captain Jones and his officers were ordered to the frigate *Macedonian*, but being

blockaded in New London, the entire crew and officers were transferred to Perry's squadron on Lake Erie.

We next hear of Lieutenant Claxton as second in command under Commodore Porter, at the "battle of the White House," ten miles below Washington, where an ineffectual effort was made to stop the return of the English squadron down the Potomac, after the burning of the city of Washington.

For his gallantry in the action of the Wasp and Frolic Lieutenant Claxton was voted the thanks of Congress, the privilege of the floor of both houses, and a silver medal. In 1816, he was ordered to the command of the schooner Nonsuch. From that time till 1839, he served in command of various vessels in different parts of the world, always with credit to himself, benefit to our commerce, and to the entire satisfaction of the department. On the 12th of March, 1839, he hoisted his broad pennant on board the frigate Constitution, the flagship of the squadron then ordered to the Pacific Ocean. He remained in command of that squadron until his death at Talchuana, which occurred on the 8th of March, 1841, at the early age of forty-nine years.

In private life, Commodore Claxton was most esteemed; his frank and open manner was a passport to all hearts, whilst his many virtues endeared him to a host of warm and devoted friends. With those who have served under him, his memory is cherished for the paternal care which watched over their health and comfort; and the oft-abused and neglected sailor holds in grateful and treasured remembrance the many sacrifices of personal comfort which he made that they should not suffer the consequences of their own imprudence, or become the victims of oppression or fraud.

A fitting tribute to the memory of this gallant officer is embodied in a work entitled "Old Ironsides," the author of which sailed under him. We regret that our limits will not allow us to make any extracts.



WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

ONE of the sweetest stars that ever culminated in the firmament of song — one that has shed a holier and more hallowing light on the darkened soul of humanity than almost any other of the muses' bright constellation, is the author of "Thanatopsis." He has touched the chords of the human heart, and they have vibrated to the innermost of man's being, stirring up a consciousness of immortality within him, to which he was a stranger until that deep, solemn, and heavenly music was drawn from the "wondrous harp" of his existence, by the magic wand of the sweet poet.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT was born at Cummington, Connecticut, on the 3d of November, 1794. It was the good fortune of the child to be blessed with a father who had the sagacity to detect, and the skill and tact to encourage and train, the manifestations of genius which exhibited themselves in young Bryant, as soon as he could read. At five, he wrote verses that were quite respectable; and at ten, his poetry was given to the world, through the newspapers of his neighborhood. At thirteen, he published a political satire called the "Embargo," which got him some applause, and soon passed into the second edition. He was not quite sixteen when he entered William's College in advance. Here he made rapid proficiency, and

after remaining less than two years, he asked and obtained an honorable dismission, that he might pursue the study of the law. He first entered the office of Judge Howe, of Worthington, and afterwards that of the Hon. William Baylies, of Bridgewater. In 1815, he was admitted to the bar, and opened an office at Plymouth.

Mr. Bryant read law faithfully, but amidst all the drudgery that falls to the lot of a law student, and in despite the dusty, dingy, narrow, pent-up box of a lawyer's office, with its pigeon holes, and bundles tied with red tape, and bills, and writs, and executions, and mortgages, and foreclosures, and suits, and nonsuits, he kept the edge of fancy keen and bright, and looked out upon the green pictures of his soul, and played the celestial harp with a touch as pure and light as before. When he was nineteen, he published his "Thanatopsis," "Entrance to a Wood," and several other pieces, in the "North American Review." These publications brought the author into notoriety at once, and he was requested to deliver the poem before the Phi Beta Kappa Society of Harvard University.

Mr. Bryant removed to Great Barrington, Massachusetts, to practise his profession; and in 1821, he married a young lady of that place. After practising law for a number of years, he determined to remove to New York, and devote himself to literature. In 1825, he became editor of the "New York Review," and about the same time was associated with a number of literary gentlemen and artists in getting up that whilom popular annual, the "Talisman," which was adorned, as was also the "Review" of which he was editor, with some of the choicest effusions of his pen. But the singing days of this great bird of song seem here to have ended. He has left the Empyrean, and his feathers have become bedraggled in the miry highway of politics. His sweet voice, which of yore waked the echoes of the still evening and the green hills, has grown hoarse with the harsh epithets of the political arena; for in 1827 he became one of the editors of the "New York Evening Post," which place he still occupies, and from which some few-and-far-between notes of the sweet olden time have come to bless the world.

We suppose that even poets cannot live by song alone, and that the offspring of poets are liable to "all the ills which flesh is heir to;" but it sorely grieves us to lose from the world the sweet influences which such a man is capable of diffusing all around him, and we devoutly hope that yet again this bird of song may plume his wings to yet higher and nobler flights in the heaven of harmony, and gladden the world again with his celestial music.



BENJAMIN SILLIMAN, LL. D.

BENJAMIN SILLIMAN was born in North Strafford, now Trumbull, Connecticut, in the year 1779. After the regular course of preparation, he entered Yale College very young, and graduated with honor in 1796. On leaving college, he taught school for some time in Wethersfield; but having fixed upon the law as his profession, he left his school, and commenced reading Blackstone and Coke, and after a due course of study, he was admitted to the bar in New Haven, in 1802. In 1799, he had been appointed a tutor in Yale College, and preferring that post to the drudgery of the law, he concluded to postpone the direct labors of his profession to another time. That time he has not yet seen, and to all human judgment never will, as he has become so involved with the instruction of the college in the various departments of science, that, in all probability, death alone can divorce him from his favorite pursuits.

In 1802, Mr. Silliman was appointed professor of chemistry in the college. The knowledge he had gleaned on this subject was without any regular instruction, and he deemed himself hardly adequate to take so important a chair in that venerable institution without further preparation. Accordingly he obtained permission to

devote as much time as he should require to prepare himself for the discharge of the duties of his professorship. Repairing at once to Philadelphia, he attended the courses of lectures on chemistry regularly delivered at the university of that city for two winters. During all this time he was busily engaged in performing the most important experiments in his own room; and such was his zeal that he often consumed the greatest part of the night in them. Here, too, he commenced the study of mineralogy, in which he has so distinguished himself since by his lectures and publications on the subject. As connected with the science of chemistry, he also attended the medical lectures of the university, and received the degree of M. D.

Returning to his Alma Mater, he entered on the discharge of the duties of the chair to which he had been appointed in 1804, and immediately commenced the delivery of a course of lectures in chemistry, on the conclusion of which he took his departure for Europe, whither he proceeded as agent for the college in the procurement of books and apparatus, and that he might perfect himself in the studies he had commenced. He was abroad a little more than a year, during which he became acquainted with and was instructed by the most distinguished professors of chemistry, mineralogy, and geology.

On the return of Professor Silliman, in the latter part of the year 1805, he commenced his instructions in the above-mentioned sciences, and has continued to fill that honorable post up to the present day. Besides his regular duties as professor in the college, he has given long and careful courses of public lectures on the various sciences connected with his professorship, in most of the principal cities in the Union, his last course being before the Smithsonian Institution, at Washington, within the present year.

Professor Silliman is eminently a working man. He is never idle, and while travelling from place to place in the course of his profession, he found time to study the manners and customs of the people among whom he was thrown, and to give his impressions to the world in sundry well-written and interesting books. In 1810, he published "Journal of Travels in England, Holland, and Scotland; and Two Passages over the Atlantic in the Years 1805 and 1806;" and in 1820, "Remarks on a Short Tour made between Hartford and Quebec, in the Autumn of 1818." He is also the author of several works on geology and the kindred sciences. In 1851, he commenced the publication of the "American Journal of Science," a work of rare merit, and which has a deserved fame on both sides of the Atlantic. In 1851, he visited Europe again, gathering up much useful knowledge, which we may well hope will be given to the world after it has passed through the laboratory of his discriminating mind.



WASHINGTON IRVING.

NEW YORK city has the honor of being the birthplace of this elegant scholar and distinguished writer, where he was born on the 3d of April, 1782. He was the youngest son of a numerous family, and received his academic honors at Columbia College. It was about this period that he commenced his career as a public writer—a career as honorable to himself as edifying and instructive to the thousands of his admiring readers. His first efforts were printed in the *Morning Chronicle*, under the signature of “Jonathan Oldstyle,” and were a curious prophecy of his forthcoming greatness.

In common with all other young men just out of college, Mr. Irving thought that he must have a profession, and with the usual sagacity of such young men, chose that one for which he was least fitted by nature. He decided on the law; and after reading the allotted time in the office of the celebrated Josiah Ogden Hoffman, duly installed himself as “Counsellor at Law,” and opened an office in his native city. It is said that he was never unfortunate enough to have but one client; and his cause he was altogether too diffident to manage; and so, turning over both client and cause to one of his brethren who had less modesty, he left the profession in disgust, and—what thanks does not the world owe him!—decided to pursue the more

flowery path of literature. In this choice Mr. Irving evinced a rare judgment — some say that he committed a happy blunder — as it was to him the only sure one to fame. He had evidence enough of his unfitness for the drudgery of official details — and that he was destined to something better — during the brief period of his public life as Minister to Spain. The lion to the plough — the eagle to the rearing of chickens in a barn yard — WASHINGTON IRVING to the petty duties of a public official! To diplomatize and negotiate is one, and a very good, thing; to manage the affairs of a state is another, and a higher, thing; but to pour into the living souls of millions of his race the refreshing and strengthening waters of a benevolent, holy, and highly intensified intelligence, is the rare blessedness of but here and there one of the numerous family of the children of men. Such men are the benefactors of the race, and such in a remarkable degree is the subject of this imperfect memoir. Much has he written, but nought that he could wish unsaid; for a hallowing morality clothes all his fiction, and truth his history; and the fame of his greatness is as pure as it is sparkling.

The versatility of Mr. Irving's pen is wonderful, and its power to create a laugh "beneath the ribs of death," or wring a tear of genuine sympathy from the eye of cold philosophy, all have been compelled to confess. There is, too, a freshness and a raciness in all he writes, that smacks of nothing but his own high genius, and all-embracing heart. Pick up a stray leaf from any of his many books, and though it have no mark or signature to identify it, yet will you know it by the faithfully daguerreotyped lineaments of his beautiful and harmonious mind.

But we hope and believe, that what has been is only promise of still better to come; for although Mr. Irving is approaching the "sere and yellow leaf," there is in him nothing of "the lean and slippered pantaloon;" and we know him to be busily engaged in tasks of literature which we predict will throw a halo of glory around his setting sun, and fill the measure of his literary fame.

Unlike some whose charter of nobility lies in their pen, Mr. Irving is the personation of his best fictions; a true gentleman, a kind neighbor, and a consistent Christian. May it be long before the shadows lie heavily and darkly on "Sunny Side," — that "nook as quiet and sheltered as the heart of man could desire, in which to take refuge from the troubles and cares of the world" — and the voice that bath so often blessed our childhood, and cheered and strengthened our manhood, solacing our saddened hearts in many of life's dark passages, — yes, may it be long before that pleasant voice shall be lost in the silence of the dead.



LEVI WOODBURY.

L EVI WOODBURY was born in Francistown, New Hampshire, in January, 1790. He received a solid education at the common schools of his native town, and with a little Latin, Greek, and mathematics, acquired at a neighboring academy, where he spent a few months, he entered Dartmouth College, in 1805, and graduated in 1809, with a high reputation for talents and learning. During the vacations of his collegiate course, Mr. Woodbury taught the common schools of several of the neighboring towns with eminent success. After studying law for the usual term of time, he was admitted to practice, and opened an office at Francistown, in 1812.

Mr. Woodbury applied himself very diligently to the duties of his chosen profession, and soon had the satisfaction of knowing that he was rising in character as a member of the bar, and, before he had attained to middle life, to see himself rated as among the foremost of his profession. This was during the exciting period of hostilities between England and our own government, when politics ran high, and no man of ordinary ability could keep aloof from the agitating and all-engrossing questions of the day. Mr. Woodbury was early interested in and advocated with

much zeal the democratic side of these questions. Previous to 1816, the whigs held the ascendancy in the state elections; but during this year, through the influence of that most remarkable and devoted politician, Hon. Isaac Hill, democracy rose triumphantly to the ascendant, which position it has held to the present time. On the meeting of the legislature, in 1816, Mr. Woodbury was chosen secretary to the Senate, and, in January following, was appointed one of the three judges of the Superior Court. Much fault was found with this appointment, on account of the unusual youth of the incumbent — he being only twenty-six years of age; but the manliness of his acquirements, combined with the strength of his natural gifts, showed that a man is not to be measured by his years. He soon acquired a high legal reputation, and his opinions were respected by all his brethren in the same profession.

In 1819, Judge Woodbury removed to Portsmouth, New Hampshire, and married Miss Clapp, of Portland. In 1823, he was elected governor of his native state. In 1825, he was sent from Portsmouth to the legislature, and, during the same session, was elected by that body a member of the Senate of the United States, where he took his seat at the commencement of the session of 1825-6.

During the four years Governor Woodbury held a seat in that august body, he took a high and dignified stand, and commanded the respect of his fellow-senators. His duties were arduous, and were discharged with a zeal and fidelity which secured the approval of his constituents. During this period, also, his labors in his profession, which were most arduous, and often delicate, were discharged with great satisfaction to those who engaged his services.

In April, 1830, he was invited by President Jackson to a seat in the cabinet. He accepted the high honor, and entered immediately on the duties of Secretary of the Navy. On the rejection of Taney as Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Woodbury was nominated to that office, and his nomination was confirmed by the Senate, in 1834. He remained in this office until the close of Mr. Van Buren's administration. The winter previous he had been elected to the United States Senate by the legislature of New Hampshire, and took his seat in that body in 1841. Having served the period for which he was elected with credit to himself, he retired to his New England, where he died in 1851.



HON. DANIEL DEWEY BARNARD, LL. D.

DANIEL DEWEY BARNARD was born in Berkshire county, Massachusetts. While he was a mere child, his father removed to Western New York, where he worked upon the farm until he was about twelve, when, for want of something better, his father placed him in the county clerk's office at Canandaigua. At fourteen he became deputy clerk in the office, and at that early age often had the entire charge of the business of the office.

His opportunities for education had hitherto been very meagre, and manifesting a decided turn of mind for study, he was sent to Lenox Academy, where he fitted for college, and entered as Sophomore at Williams College, from which he graduated in 1818, honored with the delivery of the poem on that occasion.

Without pursuing any regular course of study, Mr. Barnard took out a license as counsellor, and was admitted to the bar of the Supreme Court. He opened his office at Rochester, New York, in 1824, and passed immediately into an extensive practice, being employed in the trial of causes both at home and in neighboring counties. In 1826, he was made District Attorney for the county of Munroe, and held that office until, in the fall of 1826, he was put in nomination for Congress, and in 1827 elected

by the republican party, in whose principles he was educated. His district included the present Munroe and Livingston counties. The nomination and election were unsought and unexpected by him, and his acceptance withdrew him, while yet a young man, and lately married, from a lucrative practice in the law. He was the youngest member of the twentieth Congress, although one of the most active and efficient. He delivered his first speech on the celebrated "D'Auvergne claims," and which was said to be a close and logical argument against the claim.

It was about this period that the anti-masonic excitement commenced in New York, and spread with wonderful rapidity, not over that state alone, but through all the other states of the Union. From the first, Mr. Barnard steadily resisted this strange and overwhelming fanaticism. No candidate opposed to this lunacy could expect to succeed, and he accordingly lost his election, and returned to Rochester, where he once more devoted himself to the practice of the law. At this time the "Morgan trials," as they were significantly denominated, were proceeding, and Mr. Barnard became counsel for the defence in a number of instances. The excitement and fatigue he underwent undermined his health, and he determined upon a voyage over sea, as the best means of reëstablishing it; and accordingly, in the fall of 1830, the subject of our memoir sailed for Europe. He visited France, Italy, Switzerland, Belgium, and England, and returned home in the summer of 1831. He was in Europe a little less than five months, and was a diligent traveller and observer; and while abroad he found time to embody, in a series of letters, the impressions made upon him by the new scenes and the interesting events of the period. In the autumn of 1832, Mr. Barnard removed to the city of Albany, where, avoiding the more arduous duties of his profession, his services were rendered, as counsellor and adviser, to those who desired it.

In 1839, Mr. Barnard once more took his seat in the House of Representatives at Washington, which he retained until the close of the twenty-eighth Congress, in March, 1845. During this long period, his services were important, and rendered with that aptness and fidelity which have ever marked all the labors of his life.

"As a speaker, Mr. Barnard is clear, convincing, and argumentative. He speaks in a measured and deliberate tone, and occasionally throws out a lofty sentiment, which shows the depth and dignity of his intellect. His manner is earnest, but at the same time courteous and deferential to opponents. The face of Mr. Barnard is that of a student — pale, grave, and thoughtful. In stature, he is tall; he is past the meridian of life." In 1835, the degree of doctor of laws was conferred upon him by Geneva College, and in 1845 the same honor was awarded him by Columbia College, in New York.



HON. RUFUS CHOATE.

AS an orator and close, logical reasoner, we have few men in our country who rank higher than the Hon. RUFUS CHOATE, "the great Massachusetts lawyer." Indeed, we cannot well compare his characteristics as a public speaker with those of any other man, — he is *sui generis*. His manner is now impetuous — violent, anon soft as a woman's; now stirring the intellect and the passions, then touching with the sweetest pathos the seals of the heart's deeper wells, until they melt away, and suffer all their waters of tenderness to come gushing up into your eyes while you listen. All this is aided by a voice sometimes sweeter than any flute, and presently as stirring as the blast of any trumpet. When he addresses a jury or a popular assembly, he brings to his aid the entire anatomy of his frame, lips, eyes, arms, legs — the very garments which he wears.

Mr. Choate was born in Ipswich, Massachusetts, on the 1st of October, 1799. He entered Dartmouth College in 1815. While in college he was noted for remarkable assiduity, and he made a corresponding progress, graduating with much *eclat*. After leaving college, he was chosen tutor. Having decided to study law, he shortly after resigned his tutorship, and entered the Law School at Cambridge. He after-

wards studied a year with Mr. Wirt, attorney general of the United States, and completed his studies in the office of Judge Cummins, of Salem, Massachusetts.

Mr. Choate commenced the practice of his profession in the town of Danvers, in 1824. But a considerable portion of the period between his first entry into his profession and his final removal to Boston, in 1834, was passed in Salem. "He distinguished himself," says the *Whig Review*, "as an advocate. His legal arguments, replete with knowledge; conducted with admirable skill; evincing uncommon felicity and power in the analysis and application of evidence; blazing with the blended fires of imagination and sensibility; and delivered with a rapidity and animation of manner which swept along the minds of his hearers on the torrent of his eloquence, made him one of the most successful advocates at the Essex bar."

Mr. Choate commenced his political life in 1825, when he was chosen a member of the House of Representatives in the General Court of Massachusetts. In 1827, he was sent to the Senate, where he soon took a prominent part in the debates, and the energy and sagacity which he displayed gave him a wide reputation. In 1832, he was elected member of Congress from the Essex district. He declined a reëlection, and in 1834 removed to Boston, to devote himself to his profession. He soon took a position among the most eminent lawyers at the Suffolk bar; and for seven years his legal services were in continual request. In 1841, on the retirement of Mr. Webster from the Senate, he was elected to fill his place by a large majority of the Massachusetts legislature—an honor which Massachusetts bestows on none but men of signal ability and integrity. Since Mr. Choate resigned his seat in the Senate, he has been exclusively devoted to his profession.

Mr. Choate is still in the prime of life, being only fifty-three, and we may well hope that he will yet render valuable service to his country and to literature.

We will close our brief sketch of this accomplished scholar, lawyer, and statesman, by quoting a sentence from his second speech on the tariff, exhibiting his tendency to playfulness, whenever opportunity offers, even in his gravest speeches:—

"Take the New England climate, in summer; you would think the world was coming to an end. Certain recent heresies on that subject may have had a natural origin there. Cold to-day; hot to-morrow; mercury at eighty degrees in the morning, with wind at south-west; and in three hours more a sea turn, wind at east, a thick fog from the very bottom of the ocean, and a fall of forty degrees of Fahrenheit; now so dry as to kill all the beans in New Hampshire; then floods carrying off the bridges of the Penobscot and Connecticut; snow in Portsmouth in July; and the next day a man and a yoke of oxen killed by lightning in Rhode Island. You would think the world was twenty times coming to an end! But I don't know how it is: we go along; the early and the latter rain falls, each in its season; seedtime and harvest do not fail; the sixty days of hot, corn weather are pretty sure to be measured out to us. The Indian summer, with its bland south-west, and mitigated sunshine, brings all up; and on the twenty-fifth of November, or thereabouts, being Thursday, three millions of grateful people, in meeting houses, or around the family board, give thanks for a year of health, plenty, and happiness."



MRS. ANN H. JUDSON.

WHATEVER religious opinions he may cherish, or however destitute he may be of such opinions, no man can fail to be filled with admiration at such exhibitions of lofty self-sacrifice and magnanimous devotion to deeds of love as present themselves in the lives of those women who, under a strong conviction of duty, taking their lives in their hand, and leaving behind them forever the comforts and luxuries of a Christian civilization, have gone forth to labor and die in most ungenial climes and barbarous lands, in order that they might bring "the heathen for an inheritance" to God.

Such was the holy self-consecration of ANN HASELTINE, the first wife of Rev. Adoniram Judson, D. D., whose missionary labors have made him notorious throughout the world. She was born in Bradford, Massachusetts, on the 22d of December, 1789. Possessed of unusual personal attractions, and a buoyancy of spirits which nothing could long depress, up to the age of seventeen she led a gay and merry life. Of a social disposition, with a warm, strong heart beating within her bosom, she multiplied her friendships, and formed some strong attachments. At this time, she declares that she thought herself the happiest person on earth. "I so far surpassed all others in gayety and mirth," she adds, "that some of my friends were apprehen-

sive I had but a short time to continue in my career of folly, and should be suddenly cut off. Thus passed the last winter of my gay life."

The spring and summer of her seventeenth year, 1806, witnessed an entire change in her life and feelings. She became thoughtful, and greatly anxious concerning her condition. Her anxiety deepened into intense distress, and decided her to consecrate her soul and body to a holy life. In this earnest resolve she found peace. Hers was no half-way character, and she entered into her new life with the same hearty zeal which had marked her worldly career. At once and forever, she renounced her gay companions and all her youthful pursuits, joined the Orthodox church, in her native town, in the following August, and devoted her whole being to prayer, meditation, reading, and active works of piety. "Such was my thirst for religious knowledge," she says, "that I frequently spent a great part of the night in reading religious books." "Besides the daily study of the Scripture, with Guise, Orton, and Scott before her," says her biographer, "she perused, with deep interest, the works of Edwards, Hopkins, Bellamy, Doddridge," etc. She took upon herself, also, the gratuitous charge of some poor, young children; believing, as she says, "that she ought to do as well as feel."

On the 5th of February, 1812, in the 23d year of her age, she became the wife of Mr. Judson, and immediately embarked for Burmah, the scene of her future labors, in company with Mr. and Mrs. Newell, who were likewise entering upon the field of foreign missionary enterprise. They reached Calcutta in June following, and were immediately conducted to Serampore by the venerable Dr. Carey, that being his home. Here their trials commenced, which ended only with her life. After great persecution and distress, she reached her home in Burmah, the scene of her coming trials and duties. "Adieu," she exclaims, in a letter to her friends in America, "adieu to polished, refined, Christian society. Our lot is not cast among you, but among pagans, among barbarians, whose tender mercies are cruel." Here, with every conceivable discouragement to encounter, under the debilitating influences of a tropical climate, and far away from the sympathies and coöperation of fellow-Christians, she commenced her arduous duties with the same cheerful zeal and untiring devotion which had ever marked her career, alike unterrified by the physical dangers and social difficulties which assailed her. Her health failing, she returned to America for a brief period, by the way of England, in the year 1822, and then returned to labor, and suffer, and die in the land of her adoption. In the autumn of 1826, this devoted and Christian missionary fell asleep in Jesus, and she and her infant child were committed to the repose of the bosom of their mother earth.



MRS. EMILY C. JUDSON.

THE name of "Fanny Forrester" is familiar to all the readers of our lighter literature. The playfulness of her fancy, the chaste and sparkling purity of her wit, together with the high moral tone prevailing in all she writes, give her productions a charm that beguiles many a youthful heart, and is not without its effect upon the frostier of her readers. Who would ever guess, while fascinated by one of her lively and exhilarating books, that the author was one day destined to dwell under the palm-trees of Burmah, and become a schoolmistress to the ignorant heathen of that tropical clime — that the gay-hearted, childlike Fanny Forrester should be, one day, the missionary wife of an old man who had already committed her two predecessors to the "golden sands of Burmah"! And yet there is, to our mind, a moral beauty, and even grandeur, in her more recent relations which eclipses her former glory, and excites our profoundest admiration for the high and unselfish motives which prompted her to make so large a sacrifice for so doubtful a good.

Mrs. EMILY C. JUDSON is a native of the state of New York. Her childhood exhibited the unusual combination of a rare precocity with an amiable desire to promote the happiness of those with whom she was associated. Very early in life, she manifested an unusual tact in "telling stories," which she used to do to admiring

groups of her companions, who were ever ready to relinquish their sports to listen to her childish creations. A little later in life, she used to write her stories, and would often sit up all night to complete them, and afterwards read them to her playfellows. She also strung together verses of considerable merit. She embraced religion at an early age, and was baptized by Rev. Mr. Dean, a missionary to China, then on a visit to this country. At that time, she became deeply interested in the missionary enterprise, and greatly desired to devote herself to the work of Christianizing heathendom. But these impressions, as also her religious fervor, gradually wore away, and she became fond of worldly society and enjoyments.

Being desirous of doing something towards her own maintenance and the increase of the somewhat limited resources of her home, she became a teacher in a seminary in Utica. While here, she determined, also, to make her pen a source of profit to herself, at the same time it should be the channel of good things to others. At first, her labors met with an indifferent reception from the public, and contributed but meagrely to the increase of her means. In 1844, by a well-directed and happy letter to the editor of the *New York Mirror*, she secured the good will and patronage of the fastidious and critical editor of that paper, and was thus brought before the reading public in the most favorable manner.

Under the sobriquet of "Fanny Forrester," she became a constant, and exceedingly popular, contributor to that literary journal, and her letters, tales, and disquisitions were copied into almost every newspaper in the land, and delighted and instructed thousands upon thousands, who still, and ever will, remember her with gratitude and delight. A vein of thoughtful tenderness, relieved with a gushing playfulness that will not be restrained, runs through all her compositions, rendering them a very acceptable treat to the readers of light literature.

But this pleasant career was suddenly cut short by an accidental meeting, in the city of Philadelphia, with Mr. Judson, whose wife she became on the 2d of June, 1846, and sailed with him immediately after for the new field of labor into which she joyfully entered.

In 1850, Mrs. Judson was called to mourn the loss of her fond and devoted husband. He died on board ship, far from home, and left his wife and children almost strangers in a heathen land. He, "the Christian hero," sleeps in his "unquiet sepulchre" down in the far ocean caves; and she remains to train his surviving children in the way of honor and a holy life.



MAJOR GENERAL WINFIELD SCOTT.

WINFIELD SCOTT, the son of a farmer by the name of William Scott, was born near Petersburg, Virginia, on the 13th of June, 1786. He was the youngest of two sons, and had three sisters. His father dying when he was a child, his mother, with a small property, and left with five children, contrived to give him a good education. He chose the legal profession, and was admitted to the bar in 1806, at the age of twenty. When the war of 1812 broke out, he applied for and received a commission of captain of artillery, and accompanied General Hull in his inglorious campaign.

The first battle of our young hero was fought at Queenstown Heights, under commission from Madison, as lieutenant colonel, with a force of some four hundred men, against a British force of thirteen hundred men; and, although defeated, such was the desperate valor with which he held out against the overwhelming odds, that the victory seemed rather to hover over the American than the British flag.

On being exchanged, Scott again repaired to the ground of his former exploits, where he was engaged in several lesser actions, with success, until midsummer, when he took Fort Erie, and fought the bloody battles of Chippewa and Lundy's Lane, in which he exhibited a rare and mature military knowledge, and fought with a bravery that insured success under the most fearful circumstances. In this last

action he was severely wounded, and had to be borne on a litter to Buffalo, thence to Williamstown, and afterwards to Geneva. After recovering sufficiently, he slowly journeyed towards Philadelphia, whither he repaired for further surgical aid. Congress voted him a large gold medal, incised with the names of "Chippewa" and "Niagara," and bearing his likeness. The states of New York and Virginia likewise bestowed a similar high compliment, by votes of thanks, and by making him valuable gifts.

After the war, General Scott served his country in several capacities, both as a soldier and a civilian, and his name has been connected with every presidential campaign since 1828. In 1841, by the death of General Macomb, he became commander-in-chief of the army. Previous to this, he had been sent several times to quell the revolts of some of our most restless tribes of Indians, and was chosen by Jackson as the leader of the army that was to put down South Carolinian nullification. He was also ordered to Maine, in 1839, to adjust the difficulties between that state and the British government respecting our north-eastern boundary; and his mission was conducted with skill and wisdom.

The brilliant military career of General Scott in the late Mexican war not only reflects the highest glory on his name, as the chief who planned and executed all the movements of the American army, from the bombardment of San Juan de Ulloa to the capture of the city of Mexico, but forms one of the most glorious military campaigns on record. It took the world by surprise, and established forever the chivalrous courage and military prowess of our citizen soldiery. When we consider the fearful odds he had to encounter, and take into account the fact that he fought the enemy on his own soil, having to contend with all the deadly influences of climate, we feel that we can confidently assert that it has no parallel in the history of modern warfare.

We have not time to follow the hero, in detail, throughout that splendid campaign. Suffice it to say, that under the walls of San Juan de Ulloa; in the disposition made of the city and castle after their surrender; in the orderly line of march taken up from Vera Cruz to the capital; in the heroic storming of Cerro Gordo; the capture of Jalapa; the taking of Perote; the occupation of Puebla; the negotiations carried on while the enemy rested a while at this latter place; the battle of Contreras; the fall of San Antonio; the bloody action of Churubusco; the fight at Molino del Rey; the bombardment and storming of the almost inaccessible Chapultepec; and the final triumphant entrance into the capital of Mexico;—in all these masterpieces of military execution, the head and hand of the commander-in-chief are seen, and place him, at once, among the great and successful military heroes of modern times.

General Scott was now virtually the governor of Mexico, and he became sole director of public affairs. His position was novel and difficult in the extreme. Alone he performed the duties of Commander-in-chief, President of the country, and Secretary of the Treasury. In no respect did he fail, and in no respect did he come short of the highest expectations of his government.

On the establishment of peace, General Scott returned in triumph to his home, to receive the congratulations of his friends, and the thanks of his countrymen. At the time of writing this article, he is the regularly-nominated candidate of the whig party for the office of President of the United States.



LEWIS CASS.

SOME men become famous by a few brilliant actions ; others work their way to greatness by constant labor ; the first are the geniuses of the world, the last, its heroes. LEWIS CASS belongs to the latter class. He was born in the village of Exeter, New Hampshire, October 9, 1782. Receiving his education at the far-famed academy of his native village, he followed the fortunes of his family, in 1799, to Ohio, then the land of promise, and the extreme west, and studied law at Marietta, in the office of the late Governor Meigs. He was admitted to the bar in 1802, and followed his profession several years in that place. In 1806, he was sent to the legislature of Ohio, where his unusually strong diplomatic mind began to unfold itself. This was the period of the famous Burr conspiracy, which was believed to have for its object the disunion of the states, and the erection, in the west, of a separate government. The Ohio River, with its numerous islands, was the rendezvous of the conspirators, and their point of departure. The national arm could not reach them in their hiding-place, and it was at the suggestion of Mr. Cass that the states were empowered to act in the matter. This speedily resulted in the dispersion of the men, and the destruction of the mad scheme of separation.

In 1807, he received the appointment of marshal of the state, which office he filled

until 1813, when he resigned it. In 1812, he was a volunteer in that famous expedition against Canada, under the direction of the imbecile Hull, in which he acted with the rank of Colonel. It is well known that he disapproved of all the weak and timorous measures adopted at head-quarters. Though not present at the capitulation, he was involved in it, and became, with the rest, a prisoner of war.

In the spring of 1813, Colonel Cass was exchanged, and immediately promoted to the rank of brigadier general. Joining General Harrison at Seneca, he aided in the pursuit of Proctor, and shared the victory at the Moravian Towns; and, at the close of the war, was charged with the military command of Michigan, over which, in 1813, he was called to preside in the civil capacity of governor.

This was at a period when the whole western and north-western frontiers were occupied with ungovernable hordes of savage Indians, between whom and the United States little fraternity existed. A new mode of treatment was now to be adopted. The rifle had done its work, and the savage was tamed into submission. The policy of the states was now to make them, as far as possible, friends. This was to be effected only by the most consummate negotiation. It is not often that the warrior makes a good negotiator; but, in the present emergency, Governor Cass was looked to as a man possessing the necessary qualifications. Nor did he disappoint the government. No American, perhaps, has been more extensively and successfully engaged in that delicate and difficult kind of diplomacy. From 1815 to 1831, when he received the appointment of Secretary of War, under the administration of General Jackson, he was in constant treaty with the various western Indian tribes; having, during that period, assisted at no less than ten councils with the red men of the wilderness. To say that he did not sometimes fail, would be to say that he was not human; but to say that his conduct on these trying occasions was marked by great skill and prudence, is only to do him justice.

In 1828, the "Historical Society of the State of Michigan" was organized, and Governor Cass elected its first president. In the following year, he delivered the first anniversary address, embracing the early history of that growing state. In 1830, he received from Hamilton College, in New York, the degree of LL. D.

Mr. Cass has repeatedly been called to a seat in the national councils, and has ranked on the democratic side of the house. It is not our purpose, nor would it be decorous, to pass an opinion on the party-political measures of living men; that judgment must be left to posterity. That his talents as a statesman and a lawyer are of a high order, all must allow; and he has left, and will leave, his mark upon his generation, which other generations will feel and gratefully acknowledge.



WILLIAM POTTS DEWEES, M. D.

BORN in Pottsgrove, Pennsylvania, in 1776, a poor and orphan child, without any academical instruction, WILLIAM P. DEWEES entered upon the duties of the medical profession at Abington, about fourteen miles from Philadelphia, at the age of twenty-one, where he speedily engrossed all the valuable practice of the neighborhood, and soon rose to such a degree of eminence as to attract the notice and secure the patronage of Rush, and the friendship of Weistar, Physic, and other eminent men in his profession. At that period, the science of obstetrics was scarcely known in this country. To this branch of his profession, Dr. Dewees gave the full strength of his great mind. Hitherto midwifery had been only an adjunct; he now determined to make it a separate science; and to him belongs the honor of first conceiving and delivering a full course of lectures on the subject. He spared no pains to inform himself for his work, and thus armed, and strengthened with the holy consciousness of the need of such a work, he proceeded to his task, and delivered his course to a small body of students in his own office in Philadelphia, to which city he had, meanwhile, removed.

About this period, Dr. Dewees married the daughter of Dr. Rogers, "of New England," who in a few years suddenly fell a victim to acute disease. We may as

well add here that, in 1802, he married, as his second wife, Miss Mary Lorrain, the daughter of a highly respectable merchant of Philadelphia. By this union, he became the father of five sons and three daughters. This lady, in whose connection he was greatly blessed, shared his prosperity and fame, and, in the days of his gathering darkness, cheered and consoled his sinking spirit to the very gate of heaven.

In the spring of 1806, he applied for, and received from the university, the degree of M. D., that he might be fully prepared as a candidate for the new chair of obstetrics about to be established in the university. It was not, however, until 1810, that an election of its occupant took place; and then there were several candidates, having great claims. It fell to the lot of Dr. Thomas C. James, greatly to the disappointment of the subject of this memoir.

In 1812, Dr. Dewees resigned his business, on account of ill health, and removed to Philipsburgh, where he invested his property, which he entirely lost, but regained his health. Again he repaired to the city, and once more entered upon a successful course of practice, and commenced the publication of the result of his study and experience. He published several volumes on the science of obstetrics, on the "Treatment of Children," on the "Diseases peculiar to Woman," and several kindred subjects. During this period, his exertions were almost herculean; for, besides his literary labors, he was engaged in a wide and arduous practice.

In 1825, Dr. James's health having declined, the trustees of the university elected Dr. Dewees assistant professor with Dr. James, and, in 1834, on the retirement of the latter gentleman from the chair, Dr. Dewees was unanimously elected his successor. Up to this period, prosperity sat at his hearthstone, and happiness rested on his home. But now, a change was to take place; and the trivial circumstance of a sprained ankle was made the turning-point. Long confinement to his house, in consequence of this lameness, induced plethora, and in April, 1834, he was stricken with apoplexy. By the early and unremitting care of his medical friends, he was rescued from the grave, and, after resting from his labors, and travelling for a few months, he returned to the duties of his office, apparently restored to health. His hopes, and those of his friends, however, were destined to perish; and, after many futile attempts to rally, he resigned his office in November of the following year. The students, on his retiring from the office, presented him with a magnificent silver vase, with an inscription expressive of their respect and esteem. The occasion of the presentation of this piece of plate was affecting in the extreme.

Dr. Dewees sought the restoration of his health in a change of climate, and immediately embarked for Cuba. After spending the winter here, he went to Mobile, where he resided for several years, moderately pursuing his profession. In May, 1840, he returned to Philadelphia, where, after many months of severe suffering, he expired on the 20th of May, 1841, aged sixty-five years.



COMMODORE STEPHEN DECATUR.

A NOBLER or a braver man never trod the planks of a man-of-war's decks than STEPHEN DECATUR; while his cool sagacity and clear-headedness were fully equal to his courage. In the destruction of the frigate *Philadelphia*, a Tripolitan prize, lying in the harbor of Tripoli, and his attack upon, and capture of, the Tripolitan gunboats, which were anchored under the very muzzles of the guns of the Turkish batteries; in his gallant capture of the *Macedonian*; in the brave challenge he sent to the commander of the British squadron, who had cooped him up in the River Thames, in Connecticut, to pit the two frigates *United States* and *Macedonian* with any two frigates in the English fleet, (which honor, however, was declined;) in his energetic negotiations with the Tripolitans, which resulted so gloriously to the government under whose orders he sailed, and whose flag he went to vindicate;—in all these leading acts of his gallant life, as well as in many of minor account, Decatur exhibited the greatest talents for a naval leader, and wreathed for his brows a chaplet of renown which the world shall honor, and his countrymen glory in, until

"the sword shall be beaten into a ploughshare, and the spear into a pruning hook."

Would that we could drop here the pen of record, and draw the veil of oblivion over the tragic act which caused his sun to disappear in mid-heaven in darkness and smoke. Terrible as war is, had the hero fallen amid the roar of his own victorious cannon, mutilated, mangled, and deformed, his had been the death of fame and glory; but that he should have fallen *by his own hand* — for we hold every *duel-death* a case of suicide — is cause for regret as deep as it is useless.

Early in the war of 1812, Decatur superseded Commodore Barron in command of the Chesapeake. From that moment an enmity was established between them, which time only served to acerbate, and which led to many hard words on either side, and, in 1819, to a correspondence between them, which only precipitated matters, and ended in a challenge. The correspondence, afterwards published, was full of the most bitter accusations, cutting sarcasm, and biting irony, and was not justified by the positions the writers occupied in the world.

Both gentlemen professed to reprobate duelling, yet such was their mutual hatred, that neither would offer conciliation, although the friends of both did what was in their power to prevent the dreadful result. On a raw, chilly morning in March, 1820, these brave men, who had fought side by side for glory and their country, met in mortal combat on the field of Bladensburg, so famous for its unholy and bloody sacrifices to a false honor. Even on the Aeldamaic field, efforts were renewed to procure reconciliation, but neither would recede. Accordingly, the combatants took their ground, and each fired at the same instant, and each received the ball of his antagonist. Barron was very dangerously, Decatur mortally, wounded. The latter was conveyed to Washington, where his bereaved wife remained in blessed ignorance of the dreadful matter until a few moments before the bleeding body of her husband was borne to his home. Her distraction was heart rending, and the whole city was shrouded in gloom.

"The garlands wither on your brow;
Then boast no more your mighty deeds;
Upon Death's purple altar now
See where the victor-victim bleeds;
All hands must come
To the cold tomb;
Only the actions of the just
Smell sweet and blossom in the dust." — *Shirley*.

Commodore Decatur was born on the eastern shore of Maryland, on the 5th of January, 1779, and was killed on the 22d of March, 1820, in the 42d year of his age.



RED JACKET.

RED JACKET, or SA-GOY-E-WA-THA, as is his Indian name, a chief of the *Senecas*, was, unquestionably, the most remarkable orator, excepting “the good Logan, the white man’s friend,” that ever came of Indian stock. He was born about the middle of the last century, near where the city of Buffalo now stands, and which was the residence of the Senecas. He was of a brave but generous nature, and had small delight in the ferocities of Indian warfare. He was sagacious and prudent, very thoughtful, and possessed, withal, of a most determined spirit. He could neither be terrified nor cajoled into any measure. He preserved the utmost decorum and dignity of manner at all times, until in the latter part of his life, when he fell a victim to the accursed “fire-water,” which has destroyed so many of his race. His hut was, for years, the resort of the learned and the curious, who went thither to hear “the old man eloquent” discourse on the traditions of his race, or on the abstruse sciences of philosophy or theology. His dwelling stood on a spot which was secured to the Seneca tribe, and called the *Reservation*. Here he dwelt, like a shorn king, receiving the homage of his fallen people,—those degraded braves of a degraded chief,—thus affording another proof that civilization destroys, instead of elevating, the savage.

In his better days, many were the pious, but fruitless, attempts to convert the intractable Sa-goy-e-wa-tha to Christianity. He resisted all intercession, hurling back the *argumentum ad hominem*, "Your religion does not make good men of the whites; what can it do more for the red man?" In 1805, at the request of a missionary, Rev. Mr. Cram, from Massachusetts, Red Jacket and his tribe held a solemn council on the question of their becoming *Christians*. After the missionary had done speaking, Red Jacket, after solemn deliberation with his tribe for the space of two hours, declined the proposal in one of the most masterly speeches ever delivered into the ears of men.

Red Jacket, like some of his white brethren, could not at all understand the mysteries of the vicarious sacrifice — how he and his tribe could, by any method of reasoning, in justice be made participators in the guilt of the crucifixion. In conversation with a clergyman, who was laboring to let a little light into his benighted soul on this abstruse subject, he observed, "Brother, if you white men murdered the Son of the Great Spirit, as Indians we had nothing to do with it, and it is none of our affair. If he had come to us, we would not have killed him; we would have treated him well. You must make amends for that crime yourselves." In concert with his tribe, he made a formal complaint to the governor of New York on the troublesome interference of the missionaries, and thenceforward their rights were respected.

In 1821, a man of the tribe died, as was supposed, through the influence of *witchcraft*. A woman was accused, tried, and executed as the offending agent. Complaint was made against Sa-goy-e-wa-tha and his chiefs, and they had their trial by the judicial authorities of New York. Some severe remarks were made on the superstition of the Indians in respect to witchcraft. But Red Jacket, who was upon the stand, with flashing eye and knitted brow, yet with a calm tone, exclaimed, "What! do you denounce us as fools and bigots, because we still continue to believe that which you yourselves sedulously inculcated two centuries ago? Your divines have thundered this doctrine from the pulpit, your judges have pronounced it from the bench, your courts of justice have sanctioned it with the formalities of law; and you would now punish our unfortunate brethren for adherence to the superstitions of our fathers! Go to Salem! Look at the records of your government, and you will find hundreds executed for the very crime which has called forth the sentence of condemnation upon this woman, and drawn down the arm of vengeance upon her. What have our brothers done more than the rulers of your people have done? and what crime has this man committed by executing, in a summary way, the laws of his country and the injunctions of his God?"

The meeting between Lafayette and Red Jacket, when the former was last in the United States, is represented as affecting in the extreme. Alluding to the time that had passed since they met in mortal enmity on the field of deadly strife, the general observed to him, that time had much changed them since that meeting. "Ah!" said Red Jacket, "time has not been so severe upon you as it has upon me. It has left to you a fresh countenance, and hair to cover your head; while to me . . . behold . . .!" and taking a handkerchief from his head, with an air of much feeling, he showed his head, which was almost entirely bald.

On the 20th of January, 1830, at the age of eighty years, Sa-goy-e-wa-tha left the world to join those who had gone before him to the hunting grounds of the *Spirit-land*.



GOVERNOR ROBERT Y. HAYNE.

THIS eloquent orator and eminent statesman, so long and favorably known, as such, throughout the country, was born near Charleston, South Carolina, on the 10th of November, 1791. Mr. Hayne is an example, added to many others, of what may be accomplished without the aid of academies and colleges. His early education was obtained at the grammar schools in the city of Charleston; his later training was in the school of life, where "the clink of mind against mind" strikes out those brighter intellectual sparks which illumine the world, and reflect glory from the brow of genius.

At the age of seventeen, young Hayne entered the office of Langdon Cheeves, a distinguished jurist and lawyer of South Carolina, and, after the usual course of reading, commenced the practice of law in Charleston. On a requisition of the general government on South Carolina for a regiment to defend the southern seaboard, at the opening of the war of 1812, Mr. Hayne volunteered his services, and entered the army as lieutenant, and served in various grades to the termination of the term of his enlistment, when, having received an honorable discharge, he returned to Charleston, and resumed the practice of his profession, in which he soon became prominent.

Starting with no patrimony, such was the success of our youthful lawyer, that, at the end of a few years, he found himself blessed with a competency. His remarkable powers as an orator soon brought him into political notoriety; and, as early as 1814, he was elected a member of the house of the state legislature, and in 1818, he was chosen speaker of that body, an office which he filled with remarkable dignity and promptitude for one so young. During the same session, he was appointed attorney general to the state, being but twenty-seven years of age. In 1822, he was elected a member of the United States Senate, which office he retained for ten years.

It was during the latter part of his second term that the nullification difficulties arose between South Carolina and the United States, in which General Hayne took so prominent and conspicuous a position, and which we need not here enlarge upon, as it is fresh in the memory of all our readers. In 1832, he was elected a member of the famous "Union and State-Rights Convention," and, as chairman of "the committee of *twenty-one*," he reported the "Ordinance of Nullification," which was adopted by the convention, and filled the whole country with alarm and apprehension for the safety of the Union. He was immediately chosen governor of the state, and, on the receipt of President Jackson's famous proclamation against the nullifiers of South Carolina, Governor Hayne sent forth a counter proclamation, "full of lofty defiance and determined resolution." After much angry discussion, plotting and counterplotting, fortunately for the country those difficulties were arranged without bloodshed or disunion. In 1834, he was elected mayor of the city of Charleston, and, in 1837, president of the "Charleston, Louisville, and Cincinnati Railroad Company," which office he held until his death, which took place at Asheville, North Carolina, September 24, 1841, in the 50th year of his age.

"His abilities were of an eminently practical cast; he was ready in resources, clear in judgment and conception, fluent and graceful in speech, and endowed with a persuasive eloquence which never failed to find its way to the hearts of his audience, and told with equal effect in the popular assembly and in the intelligent legislature. In public life, he was pure and patriotic, and few men ever enjoyed a higher degree of public confidence. In private life, he was distinguished for the same spotless integrity that marked his public career, and for those domestic and social virtues which adorn and dignify human nature. His celebrated passage at arms, in 1830, with the celebrated senator of Massachusetts, [Daniel Webster,] will long live in the recollection of those who witnessed it, as one of the most gallant and interesting conflicts ever fought on the field of senatorial debate, and as one in which both of the combatants crowned themselves with laurels of eloquence, and an accession of intellectual fame, however widely opinions may have differed in awarding the palm of victory. To the great railroad enterprise, of which he was the soul as well as the head, he devoted himself with his characteristic zeal, energy, and ability, sustaining it equally by his business talent and his persuasive eloquence."



ELIHU BURRITT.

ONE of the most remarkable men of the present century is the "Learned Blacksmith," who, from the scrubby boy who "blew the bellows" in an obscure country smithy, has, by his own genius and labor, elevated himself to the very head of the learned *savans* of the world as a linguist.

ELIHU BURRITT was born at New Britain, Connecticut, on the 8th of December, 1811. He labored on the farm of his father until the death of the latter, which event occurred when Elihu was sixteen years of age, previous to which he had been blessed with but three months' instruction at the village school. He now apprenticed himself to a blacksmith of the town, whom he faithfully served until he was twenty-one. During his apprenticeship, he suffered no moment to pass in idleness. While blowing at the forge, he was studying from some book set up conveniently

against the chimney ; and in this way he mastered the English and Latin grammars, and several other elementary works. On closing his apprenticeship, he attended school for a half year, under the tuition of a brother. In this time, he made wonderful attainments in mathematics, Latin, French, and Spanish. He then returned to the anvil, and labored fourteen hours each day, to recruit his finances, that he might gratify his thirst for knowledge by purchasing the necessary books. In the autumn, with the vague idea that the very atmosphere of some seat of learning would be propitious to his wishes, he went to New Haven, and, having secured board at an obscure inn, he commenced his studies without instruction, sympathy, or fellow-students. In the spring, he returned to New Britain, having acquired no inconsiderable addition to his previous stock of knowledge ; and after spending some months in several unsuccessful "experiments in living," he resolved to make a voyage to Europe, by working his passage, that he might pursue the study of the Oriental languages, having already mastered the Greek, Latin, Spanish, French, Italian, and German.

See our hero, then, "resolutely on foot," with his face towards Boston, the nearest seaport, with three dollars in his wallet, and in his pocket "an old silver watch that wouldn't go unless it was carried," and he too poor to get it repaired, with all his "other worldly wealth tied up in a handkerchief." On arriving at Boston, foot sore and weary with a journey of more than one hundred miles, he found no ship to carry him to the treasures which he sought ; but hearing that he might find the means of gratifying his thirst at the Antiquarian Library at Worcester, thither he turned his steps. Here he studied and labored at the forge alternately, mastering the Hebrew, Syriac, Danish, Bohemian, Celtic, and the various languages of the Slavonic and Scandinavian tongues, and perfecting himself in the higher mathematics. About this time, he wrote a letter, in the Celto-Breton tongue, to the president of the "Royal Antiquarian Society of Paris," and received, in return, a very flattering reply, accompanied by many valuable and interesting documents, which were priceless treasures to our blacksmith-student.

In 1838, by invitation from Governor Everett, he went to Cambridge, received many attentions from the *literati* of that ancient seat of learning, declined their earnest solicitations to enter the college, and returned to Worcester, which he has made his home to this day. About this time, he commenced giving public lectures on various subjects, but principally on Temperance and Peace, and travelled extensively through the country in that capacity.

In 1845, Mr. Burritt went to England, his great heart intent on propagating his sentiments on the subject of war, and establishing a "Universal Peace League," in which he was eminently successful. After laboring in England, Scotland, and Ireland for many months, he returned to the United States.

Mr. Burritt is about forty-one. His passion for knowledge is unabated, and he still pursues his studies with undiminished vigor during the hours not occupied at his forge, at which he daily labors from eight to twelve hours. It is said that there is not a language, which has a written record on earth, that he has not mastered ; and he has made considerable progress in deciphering some of those mysterious figure-writings, the key to which has long ago perished with their authors.



MARTIN VAN BUREN.

MARTIN VAN BUREN, the eighth President of the United States, was born at Kinderhook, New York, on the 5th of September, 1782. After acquiring the best preparation the schools in his neighborhood afforded, he entered upon the study of law in the office of Francis Sylvester, of Kinderhook, where he remained about six years. Before he had completed his law studies, he discovered that the way to celebrity lay through the mazes of politics, and that he who would successfully pursue it must do so without wavering or doubt. Assuming the politics of his father, who had been a staunch supporter of Jefferson's administration, he entered the arena at a very early age, and so won upon the confidence of his neighbors and friends as to be appointed, before he was eighteen years of age, a delegate to a convention held for important political purposes in his native county. From that hour to the present day he has been intimately associated with the political history of his country, and has held the highest offices the suffrages of his fellow-citizens could bestow.

In 1802, Mr. Van Buren, with a view to his profession, removed to New York, and completed his studies in one of the first offices in that city, and, after obtaining a

license, he returned to Kinderhook, where he opened his office and commenced the practice of his profession.

In 1807, he was admitted to the higher courts, and fairly entered into competition for the honors and emoluments of the legal course; where his skill and forensic powers soon entitled him to rank among the foremost of his brethren. In 1808, he was appointed surrogate of Columbia county, the first public office he held. In 1812, he was elected to the Senate of New York, where he soon distinguished himself as a leader of the Madison party, and one of its most eloquent supporters. He was again elected to the Senate in 1816, and, during the four succeeding years, took a prominent part in support of the great measures of internal improvement which have reflected so much credit on the state of New York.

In the year 1821, Mr. Van Buren entered upon a wider sphere of labor, having been elected by the legislature to the Senate of the United States, where he took his seat in December following. During a course of nearly eight years, Mr. Van Buren distinguished himself for his attention to business, and devotion to the great principles of his party, and, at the end of that time, was recalled by his fellow-citizens to preside over the councils of his native state, and on the 1st of January, 1829, he took the oath of governor, and entered upon the discharge of his duties. He held this office but a few weeks, for, on the elevation of Andrew Jackson to the presidency, he was called to the head of his cabinet, and repaired to Washington to enter upon his duties as Secretary of State in March of the same year.

Mr. Van Buren held the office of Secretary of State but two years, during which time, however, some of the most important measures of foreign relations came before his notice, and under his administration were successfully adjudicated. In the summer of 1831, he resigned his seat in the cabinet, and was immediately sent as minister to the court of St. James. But, on the Senate's refusing to ratify his nomination, he returned to the United States; and having been put in nomination by his party as Vice President, was elected by a large majority. Having served with much acceptance to his friends in this secondary office, he was triumphantly elected, as the successor of General Jackson, to the office of President, and was inaugurated on the 4th of March, 1837. Having served the constitutional period of time, he retired from the political arena, and has since led a comparatively quiet life.

Of Mr. Van Buren's political acts, and the character of his administration of the affairs of the nation, it is not our province to speak. As a man, a neighbor, and friend, few public men have attained so desirable a reputation. Amidst all the bitter outpourings of the vials of political wrath, no stain has fallen upon the ermine of his private character, and he still commands the personal respect of men of all political parties.



WASHINGTON ALLSTON.

THIS eminent painter, and most excellent and amiable man, was born in South Carolina, in the year 1780, and was graduated at Harvard College, Cambridge, in 1800. The year following, he embarked for Europe, and remained abroad for eight years, studying the works of the great masters, and enjoying the friendship of the most distinguished poets and painters of England and Italy. Among those with whom he lived on terms of familiar intimacy were Wordsworth, Southey, and Coleridge, each of whom enshrined in verse their affectionate remembrance of his genius and virtues. He had the instruction and friendship of West, Fuseli, and Reynolds. While in Europe, he not only ingratiated every one with whom he came in contact, but his talents and genius commanded the respect and consideration of the masters of his art. A contemporary thus speaks of the genius of the American painter:—

“In painting, the genius of Allston was adapted to the creation of both the beautiful and the sublime, although it may be inferred from the nature of his works that the tendencies of his mind were to subjects of stern grandeur, and of strong, deep feeling. His conceptions, taken from the highest departments of art, were always

bold and original. He possessed a powerful, as well as brilliant, imagination, while the execution of his pictures was marked by a rare combination of strength, freedom, and grace. As a colorist, his qualities are best described by the name applied to him by the artists of Italy, and by which alone he was known to many—that of the American Titian."

Among his principal works were "The Dead Man restored to Life by Elijah," "The Angel liberating Peter from Prison," "Jacob's Dream," "Elijah in the Desert," "The Angel Uriel in the Sun," "Saul and the Witch of Endor," "Spalatro's Vision of the Bloody Hand," "Gabriel setting the Guard of the Heavenly Host," "Anne Page and Slender," "Beatrice," and other exquisite productions. During the last years of his life, Mr. Allston was engaged upon a *chef-d'œuvre* called "Belshazzar's Feast," which, most unfortunately for the honor of his name and the credit of the art, he was not permitted to complete. Enough is accomplished, however, to show that the ripened mind of the great artist was not marred nor weakened by any manifestation of physical decay. It is the production of a great mind and heart.

But Mr. Allston was not only a painter; his scholarship was more than respectable, and he cultivated the muses with considerable success. We believe that the first utterance of his muse, through the press, was in a small volume of poems issued in London, in 1813. Some of these were marked by a considerable degree of talent. He has since increased his reputation as a poet by occasional contributions to the press, some of which exhibit a high order of poetic genius, and rank him with the first class of American poets.

A few years before his death, Mr. Allston published a tale called "Monaldi;" a work of great power and beauty, and which gave evidence of his ability to write "elegant prose" as well as beautiful poetry. It is full of delicate touches in its coloring, and shows him to have been possessed of a soul keenly alive to all the beautiful and pure in nature and in humanity. It was just such a production as might have been predicated on acquaintance with the author, for "he was a man of pure character and strong affections, and his daily life was, in some sort, an embodiment of those visions of beauty which belong to the artist and the poet."

In the classic shades and the genial influences of Cambridge, Massachusetts, where he had spent the earlier and later portions of his life, in the midst of his labors, Washington Allston, the distinguished "painter-poet and poet-painter," bade adieu to the scenes of earth on the 9th of July, 1843, in the sixty-fourth year of his age.



MAJOR GENERAL JOHN E. WOOL.

MAJOR GENERAL WOOL was born at Newburgh, Orange county, New York. When four years of age, he lost his father, and at twelve, with a small share of education, he entered a store, in Troy, as clerk, where he remained for six years, when "he set up for himself," and was shortly after ruined by the conflagration of his store with all its contents. Soon after this disheartening event he entered the office of John Russell, Esq., a celebrated lawyer in Troy, and read law for the space of one year with great diligence. This was just before the war of 1812 with Great Britain. The expectation of this event induced young Wool to seek an appointment in the army. His petition was answered with a captain's commission in the thirteenth regiment of the United States infantry. He immediately entered upon the duties of his office, and, after recruiting his company, joined his regiment at Greenbush, where he continued till September, when the regiment was ordered to the Niagara frontier. On the arrival of the regiment at Onondaga, five companies, under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Christie, were detached and ordered to Niagara by way of Lake Ontario. Here, Captain Wool got his first taste of war, and exhibited the same spirit which has since so signally marked his

military career. In the skirmish in which he was engaged, although the enemy was repulsed, several of the officers of the thirteenth were slain, and several more wounded. Among the latter was Captain Wool, who was shot through both thighs, though not so severely as to prevent his taking a conspicuous share in the succeeding splendid assault on Queenstown Heights.

For his brave and admirable conduct in these affairs, he was promoted to a major's commission, and for the same heroic conduct in the battle of Plattsburg, he was breveted lieutenant colonel. In 1816, he was made inspector general of division, and, in 1821, of the whole army. In 1832, the government despatched General Wool to Europe for purposes of information connected with military science, tactics, and improvement generally. He was selected for this mission as having the right qualifications for the office. He sailed in the *Charlemagne* the last of June, 1832. He arrived in September, and was kindly received by the then "citizen king." He was one of his majesty's suite at a grand review of seventy thousand men and one hundred pieces of artillery. The minister of war conferred upon him power to visit all the military establishments of France, and directions were every where given to receive him with the most marked civilities.

In 1836, he was despatched to the Cherokee country to superintend the removal of the Indians; a duty which he performed with entire satisfaction to the government at Washington. In 1838, during the difficulties which occurred on our Canadian frontier, General Wool was ordered to Maine, and instructed to reconnoitre the whole ground in dispute.

On the commencement of the Mexican war, General Wool joined the army of General Taylor, and accompanied that officer in all his brilliant campaigns, taking a conspicuous part in all its active service until the army covered itself with glory on the plains of Buena Vista. Previous to this, his duties had been arduous, and were performed with a sound discretion and promptitude, which did great credit to his judgment and skill. As inspector general, his was the duty of creating the armies which were to carry victory from Corpus Christi to Buena Vista, and from Vera Cruz to Mexico.

In 1841, he received a brigadier general's commission, and, in 1847, for his splendid services at Buena Vista, he was made a major general. On his return to the United States, this hero of two wars was every where received with the honors due to his distinguished services.



LINDLEY MURRAY.

LINDLEY MURRAY, with whose name every American schoolboy is familiar, as the author of "Murray's Grammar of the English Language," was born at Swetara, near Lancaster, Pennsylvania, in the year 1745. A miller at first, his father removed to the city of New York, and afterward became an enterprising merchant. At an early age, young Lindley was sent to school at Philadelphia. His teacher in the English department was Ebenezer Kinnersley, the friend and correspondent of Dr. Franklin. On the removal of the family to New York, he was placed under the instruction of a private tutor. Such was his zeal for acquiring an education, and so closely did he apply himself to study, that his health gave way, and he was obliged to abandon his darling project of obtaining a classical education. He entered his father's counting room, and for a time devoted himself to the pursuits and vexations of trade, which were, however, far from being in accordance with his tastes and disposition, notwithstanding the pains taken on the part of his father to make his duties interesting by giving him a share in the profits of the business. But, after all, the yoke was one of servitude, and he longed for the purer air of the school room, and the more stimulating food of literature. His father, withal, was stern

and rigid in his discipline; and being unnecessarily punished, as he thought, for a trivial offence, he secretly left his home, and went to Burlington, New Jersey, where he entered himself at a boarding school, and once more resumed his favorite pursuits. He did not long remain here, however; for, by an accident, his place of retreat was discovered, and, through the friendly interference of a kind-hearted uncle of his, he was restored to his family, and once more resumed the business he had so unceremoniously given up.

Again tiring of the drudgery and routine of commerce, he persuaded his father, after much reasoning with him on the subject, to allow him to study law, and entered the law office of Benjamin Kissam, Esq., in whose office his father's legal business was transacted. He was furnished with a fine library by his father, and had for his fellow-student the afterward celebrated John Jay. After pursuing his studies the allotted space of time, he was admitted to the bar, and commenced the practice of his profession in the city of New York. He also married an amiable lady about this time, with whom he lived in great harmony until his death.

Shortly after this event, business called him to England; after the discharge of which, finding that his health was benefited by the change, he sent for his family, and resided there until 1771, when he returned to New York, and resumed the practice of his profession. On the breaking out of the revolutionary war, he retired to Islap, Long Island. At the close of the war, he returned to New York, and once more resumed the business of his father, and purchased a beautiful estate at Bellevue, on the North River. But his health failing, he went again to England, and purchased a small, but beautiful, estate in Yorkshire, where his health, always infirm, gradually failed him. His disease was of the muscles, which shrank away and utterly refused to support his frame, until he was compelled to refrain altogether from any muscular effort. In 1809, he took his last ride in his carriage; and from that time to the day of his death, sixteen years, he was confined to his room. During this time, he composed a number of books, which were published among them his celebrated "English Grammar," and several works of a religious character. He bore his last, long, and painful illness with a rare Christian fortitude, and calmly fell asleep on the 16th of February, 1826, in the eighty-first year of his age. Both he and his wife were members of the society of Friends, and were greatly respected and beloved by all who knew them.



HENRY INMAN.

ABOUT the commencement of the nineteenth century, on the banks of the Mohawk, while yet they were clothed with their aboriginal forests, was born a bright, fair-haired boy, who, as he was the joy of his parents, was destined to become the artist-pet of his country. This beautiful boy's name was HENRY INMAN, who, even among those wilds, far removed from cities and from men, gave early indications of the remarkable genius which was destined to delight the world.

Inman's father seems to have been a man of considerable intelligence, and he had the sagacity to detect in the mind of the child the indications of early genius, as well as the good sense to nurse it into growth. Feeling that a wider field and more liberal means were necessary for the development of the child's talents, he removed to the city of New York, and placed the fair-haired Henry under a competent teacher. The passion of the child for works of art was so great, that he spent his leisure hours, his evenings, and his holidays in exploring the city in search of pictures and statuary.

In those days, Jarvis, an artist of some pretension, had his rooms in Murray Street, which were the resort of the *dilettanti*. In 1814, Wertmüller's celebrated picture

of Danaë was then on exhibition, and thither our youthful lover of the fine arts was attracted. He was delighted, and on the entrance of Jarvis, such was his "reverence for an artist," that he lifted his hat from his head and bowed as he passed. "Without noticing my salutation," says Inman, in speaking of this visit, "he walked rapidly towards me, and, with his singular look of scrutiny, peered into my face. Suddenly he exclaimed, 'By heavens! the very head for a painter!'" The result of this interview was "a seven years' apprenticeship" of steady and thorough training, in which he secured the friendship of his master, and made remarkable progress in the art divine.

In 1823, he opened a studio in Veasey Street, and occupied the first years of his professional life with painting miniatures, vignettes, etc., in which he exhibited something of the masterstrokes which rendered his more finished pieces in after life so famous. Among these earlier productions, "Rip Van Winkle," "The Death of the Last of the Mohicans," and "The Death of Leatherstocking," have a fame as enduring as that of their great producer.

Inman became a member of the "Association of Artists," in 1825, and when the New York National Academy of Design was established, he was chosen one of its first vice presidents. Somewhere about 1830 he removed to a beautiful estate near Philadelphia, which he had recently purchased, where he remained until 1834, when he once more opened his studio in the heart of New York city. From this time until his death, he devoted himself to the painting of portraits. So successful was he in this department of his art, that people flocked to his studio from all parts of the country, and from beyond sea, to secure a true "counterfeit presentment" of themselves.

Another attraction of that studio was the frank and winning address of its master. His rare colloquial gifts so beguiled the sitter that he forgot the penance of the attitude, and appeared himself. This accounts for the entire absence of constraint in all his pictures. He was an artist born, and pursued his avocation because he loved and gloried in it.

Mr. Inman was a great worker. In the "Inman Gallery," a collection of his paintings made after his death, there are one hundred and twenty-six pieces, mostly portraits; and this does not, probably, contain one half of the productions of his pencil. Although Mr. Inman received the highest price for his pictures, he died a poor man, having involved himself, with thousands of others, in the mad speculations of 1836.



JAMES KENT, LL. D.

THE name of Chancellor Kent is the pride and boast of the whole race of the Knickerbockers. It forms one part of the great judicial trine—Marshall, Story, Kent—which reflects so much honor on the legal history of our country.

JAMES KENT was born on the 31st of July, 1763, in what was then a part of Dutchess county, called the precinct of Fredericksburg, now Putnam county, in the state of New York. At the age of five, he was sent to an English school at Norwalk, residing with his maternal grandfather for several years. In 1773, he was placed at a Latin school in Connecticut, and between this and entering Yale College, in 1777, he had the aid of several instructors, under whose tutelage he made rapid proficiency. He had scarcely become domiciliated at New Haven, when the troubles of that stormy period broke up the college, and dispersed the students. During the recess thus occasioned, the boy, then scarcely past sixteen, fell in with "Blackstone's Commentaries," with which he was so much pleased that he determined to devote himself to the legal profession; and accordingly, on leaving college in 1781,—which he did with a high reputation for scholarship,—he commenced the study of the law under the direction of Hon. Egbert Benson, then attorney general of the state of New York, and subsequently a judge of the Supreme Court.

His natural thirst for knowledge, his great love for the profession, and his habits of severe application could not fail to insure success, and in April, 1785, he was admitted as attorney to the Supreme Court. During the time occupied with mastering the principles of his profession, he read, besides the English books on the common law, the large works of Grotius and Puffendorf, and, by way of relaxation, many of the best writers in history, poetry, mathematics, voyages, and travels. About this time he married, and removed to Poughkeepsie, where he opened an office and commenced the practice of his profession, being admitted as counsellor to the same court in 1787.

It was at this period that he began that course of self-training, the value and benefits of which the world has seen and experienced. Methodical in all his arrangements, he divided the day into six portions. As soon as the birds commenced their matins, he rose, and devoted the morning, until eight, to Latin, two hours to Greek, and the remainder of the time before dinner to law; while the afternoon was given to French and English authors, the evening being consecrated to friendship and recreation, for which no man had a keener zest.

Mr. Kent did not escape the entanglements of politics, but entered heartily into the great political discussions of that exciting period, joining the federal party, and acting with Hamilton and his compeers, who always entertained for him the utmost respect. In 1790, and again in 1792, he was elected to the state legislature. In the following year, he removed to the city of New York, and, in December, was appointed professor of law in Columbia College. While occupying this chair, in the discharge of the duties of which he displayed those vast stores of legal lore which he had been accumulating for years, he was honored by his college with the degree of LL. D., and he afterwards received the same honors from Harvard and Dartmouth. In 1796, he was made master in chancery, and in 1797, he was appointed, by Governor Jay, to a vacancy on the bench of the Supreme Court. In 1800, in connection with Mr. Justice Radcliff, he was appointed to revise the legal code of the state, a work which these gentlemen accomplished with much ability. In 1804, he was made chief justice of the Supreme Court, which seat he filled most honorably until 1814, when he was appointed chancellor. In this high office he remained until 1823, when having attained the age of sixty, the constitutional limit, he resigned. Being now more at leisure, he revised his lectures, and gave them to the world, in four volumes, under the title of "Commentaries on American Law," a work which has become a text book. From this time until his death, he kept up the same industrious and temperate habits which had marked his whole career, receiving the spontaneous respect of the intelligent and virtuous in the community in which he lived.



JAMES FENNIMORE COOPER.

IT has often been said that America has no literature. If it be meant that the literature of our country has no claim to antiquity, that we have no long catalogue of "noble authors" reaching into the dust and rubbish of the past, the remark may be true. But if it be meant that we have no thinkers and writers who will compare favorably with their contemporaries across the sea, then the accuracy of the assertion becomes very questionable. Europe, doubtless, furnishes a host that outnumbers "the small army" of those who make literature a vocation in America. We are not of those who imagine that there is no country like our own country, and there are no intellects like American intellects; nor, on the other hand, can we consent to the condemnation of what we produce, *because* it is homebred. There are intellects purely American of which we are proud, and to which we are disposed to render the tribute of our respect and admiration. Among this number is the subject of the present sketch, and we think that he will compare not unfavorably with the "great northern wizard." His path lies through the flowery fields of fiction, but he has, like Scott, bound his phantasms so fast by history, that one almost forgets that he is not dealing with sober facts. Whether we sit with him on some sunny slope, and gaze over the rich landscape his wizard wand has enchanted

from the depths of his own rich imagination; or prowl with "Leatherstocking" through the dusky and savage-begirt forests; or scud under bare poles over the frightened and laboring sea; or mingle in the ensanguined fray on the slippery decks of the "Red Rover," there is a freshness and reality about it that makes us forget that all our sympathies are excited for ideal beings, or that we are feasting our mental eye on painted emptiness. His writings may not have the finish of Irving, or the severe correctness of style to be found in Scott, but there is a life-likeness about what he has written that gushes out like some bubbling spring on the mountain side, and sends a refreshing coolness to the lips.

We cannot say as much for his attempt at history or learned disquisition, although he has written some very creditable books in these departments; but as a novel writer, we think that he stands second to none among his contemporaries.

JAMES FENNIMORE COOPER, whose family is of quite ancient descent, and maintained a very honorable position in the history of the country, was born at Bordentown, New Jersey, on the 15th of September, 1789. At the age of ten, his father, Judge Cooper, removed to his estate at Cooperstown, where the child was put under the training of the Rev. Mr. Ellison, the rector of St. Peter's Church, Albany, where he was fitted for college. After spending a few years in studying the classics, he entered the navy, at still a very early age, and, during a few years of service, gave such evidence of his fitness for a naval leader, that a commission was about to be tendered to him, when he fell a victim to Cupid, and surrendered himself to the bands of Hymen. After his marriage, he gave himself up to pleasure, travel, and literature for some years, during which time he stored his mind with the rich materials which he has since wrought into such delightful fabrics.

After various contributions to the literary journals, his first serious attempt at novel writing came before the world under the title of "Precaution." Then came the "Spy," and "Pioneers," and "Pilot," and a whole brood of fluttering successors, the very enumeration of which we have no room for, each adding to the fame of their author, as each was perused by enthusiastic and expectant readers. His last work was published in 1849, and Mr. Cooper's mortal remains were committed to the dust in 1851. But he still lives in the hearts of grateful millions, whose spirits have been stirred within them by his touching pathos, and whose love of country has been warmed into new life by the patriotism of his eloquent pen.



HON. ROBERT C. WINTHROP.

IF the *prestige* of high lineage be any thing worth, ROBERT C. WINTHROP may felicitate himself on his noble descent, he being only the sixth in direct line from "the great and good John Winthrop," "the famous governor of Massachusetts Bay." His father was a distinguished citizen of Massachusetts, and at one time lieutenant governor of that commonwealth. His grandfather, Wait Still Winthrop, was loaded with the honors of office, and was, before his death, for some years Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts. Next in the line of ascent comes John, the eldest son of the patriarch whose name became so famous in the early annals of New England. This "eldest son" was a man of high repute, and one time was governor of the State of Connecticut.

Thus descended through a whole line of great men, the subject of our brief memoir came into the world, it would seem, to give the lie to the trite saying, that "the children of wise men are generally fools," for his career, thus far, has been alike honorable to the name and creditable to himself.

Robert C. Winthrop was born in Boston, on the 12th of May, 1809, and was educated at Harvard; where, in 1828, he received his diploma, and with it one of the three

highest honors awarded to his class. He studied law under the direction of Daniel Webster, and was admitted to the bar of Boston in 1831. But law was not so much to the taste of Mr. Winthrop as the study of government. Without any particular political or national emergency by which to foist himself into notoriety, he entered into public life in 1834, being then elected to the legislature of Massachusetts, and has since continued in the public service. He was the representative of Boston in the state legislature for six years, during the last three of which he was the speaker of the popular branch of that body. The duties of this honorable post he discharged with remarkable dignity and urbanity, for one so young and inexperienced in public life. Whig in principle, he soon became a distinguished leader of that party, and has to the present time retained the early and honorable confidence reposed in him.

His congressional career began in 1840. The resignation, in that year, of the representative from Boston, Mr. Abbott Lawrence, led to the choice of Mr. Winthrop by a decisive majority. He thus took his seat in the House of Representatives at the second session of the twenty-sixth Congress. In 1841, he was reëlected to Congress, where he took a high position, both as an orator and a statesman. His gentlemanly bearing; the utter absence of coarseness or abuse of his antagonist, whose arguments he undertook to answer; the chaste and classic drapery of all he said on the floor of the house; the amiable and frank deportment which marked his intercourse with society,—these soon made him a favorite with his party, and commanded the entire respect of the opposite side of the house.

A personal and private affliction compelled Mr. Winthrop to resign his seat in the summer of 1842. His place was supplied by the Hon. Nathan Appleton, who relinquished it at the close of that session, to enable his friend to resume his former seat at the commencement of the following winter; which the latter did after an election almost without opposition. Mr. Winthrop continued to represent the city of Boston until, in the winter of 1851, he was appointed to fill the vacancy in the United States Senate occasioned by the resignation of Mr. Webster. In 1848, Mr. Winthrop was elected to the speakership of the honorable body of which he had been a member for six years. In this position he has manifested the same calm and sharp discrimination, urbane and energetic administration of his high and difficult office, which marked his early presidency over the "Great and General Court" of his native commonwealth.

Mr. Winthrop is yet in the full tide of his popularity, and has scarcely reached his full maturity, being only about forty-three years of age.



JUDGE HALLIBURTON.

NO man has yet taken up the pen to portray the peculiarities of an uncultivated, but "*real cule*" Yankee, — one whose universal genius drives him into all climes, and among all people, and leads him to "take up," as occasion demands, every avocation that ingenuity can devise, from a schoolmaster down to the pedler of tin ware and Yankee notions, — who has so well and accurately performed his task as the subject of this brief sketch. Wherever in Yankeedom "*The Clock-maker*" is read, its truthfulness — bating a slight tinge of caricature — is seen and gladly confessed on all hands. It is somewhat humiliating to our national pride that such a work should be the production of a foreigner, and like *Le Sage*, the Frenchman, who wrote the most perfect novel that Spain ever gave to the world, — we mean *Gil Blas*, — Judge Halliburton, Nova Scotian as he is, has plucked one of the proudest plumes from the wing of the American eagle.

JUDGE HALLIBURTON was born about the year 1794, in Nova Scotia, and was bred to the law. He was placed upon the bench at an early age. He was ever a keen observer of mankind, and the sense of the ludicrous seems to have been strong within him, if we may judge by the productions of his pen and his laughter-loving and kindly face.

"Like many other famous literary productions, Sam Slick appears to have been

the result of an accidental inspiration. The author was a provincial judge, and in riding his circuit he had often encountered many peripatetic Yankees, with their packs of small merchandise, or their wooden clocks, which it seems to be their mission to sell to the rest of the world. Being a man of keen observation and a lover of humor, the judge amused himself, probably while stopping a night at a dull tavern, by jotting down some of the odd remarks he had listened to from the pedlers he had encountered on his road, or met in the bar rooms of public houses. These jottings he sent anonymously to the editor of a weekly journal published in Halifax; they were printed from time to time, and their truthfulness and humor were at once perceived and relished. They were widely copied in our own papers, and owing to the great desire to read them, the publisher of the journal in which they first appeared collected them into a volume and published them. They were soon after published in London, at the time when the reading public was absorbed with the *Pickwick Papers*, and for a while divided attention with those popular and amusing sketches. The author, seeing what favor had been bestowed upon his careless offspring, no longer felt any desire to deny their parentage; and he no sooner announced his name than he became famous at a bound. Judge Halliburton had been many years riding his circuit and deciding the fishy disputes of the Nova Scotians, unknown to the world; but as the author of *Sam Slick*, his name became a household word wherever the English language was spoken."

Judge Halliburton has published several other books, but none of them will compare with his first careless, offhand descriptions of the Yankee pedler. His "*Old Judge*" is a capital thing in its way, and does credit to his head and his heart, but it wants the racy originality of the "*Clockmaker*." It consists of a series of sketches, descriptive of ordinary life in Nova Scotia. It was published in *Fraser's Magazine*, but has not since been published in book form by itself.

Judge Halliburton is still in the very prime of life, and we hope that he may seriously give himself to the writing of a perfect history of his own province—a thing which has never been well done, and which, we are quite sure, he is the only living Nova Scotian any way adequate to the task. "He writes with great ease, is perfect master of a pure style, and had he turned his thoughts to literature instead of law, in the outset of his life, he would have occupied an eminent position in the republic of letters. He is a native of Nova Scotia, and of Scotch parentage, and is the first British colonist, since the independence of the United States, that has distinguished himself in literature. His peculiar humor has been most felicitously characterized by an English journalist as *the sunny side of common sense*."

"*Sam Slick's characteristics*," says the editor of the *Dollar Magazine*, "are those which the pure Yankee most prides himself upon, and although, when placed by the side of any one live specimen of the race, he may appear like an exaggeration, yet he is undoubtedly true to nature, and will serve to give to future generations and to distant people an idea of one of the most marked phases in the character of the Americanized Englishman. Our cousins over the water are in the habit of amusing themselves with our Yankee peculiarities, as they may well do, for in us Yankees they see themselves sublimated, after an Atlantic transmigration. The genuine Yankee is, in fact, but a perfected John Bull, and our cousins in the "fast-anchored isle" may behold in us their own possibilities, as clairvoyants see in their spiritual visions the forms which they will one day wear themselves."



HENRY CLAY.

AMERICA has produced a few men, each of whom is a tower of strength, and whose memories, as they pass away, are fragrant in all the land. The subject of this memoir is among the foremost of these few.

HENRY CLAY was the son of a respectable clergyman, and was born in Hanover county, Virginia, on the 12th of April, 1777. When a mere child, he lost his father, in consequence of which he received no other education than what was to be obtained at the common schools of that time, which were none of the best. But his genius and application supplied the place of means, and he soon found himself in the ascending scale. At nineteen, we find him a student of law, and at twenty admitted to its practice. He soon after removed to Lexington, Kentucky, where he speedily obtained a very lucrative practice. His political career commenced soon after, and his first public acts do credit to his nature. He enlisted himself with much fervor in favor of the emancipation of slaves, a subject which lay near his heart throughout his long life.

In 1803, he was elected to the legislature of Kentucky, and soon ranked with the ablest men in that body. In 1806, he was elected to the United States Senate for one year, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of General Adair. On

eaving the Senate, he was again elected to the legislature, and, the following session, was chosen speaker, which station he held for several successive sessions, during which time he frequently took part in the debates which occurred in that body.

In 1809, Mr. Clay was again chosen United States senator. Here he at once took his position as a powerful debater and most eloquent orator. No man held more complete mastery over the "ear of the Senate" than the "orator of Kentucky;" and during the time he occupied a seat in that body, he commanded the respect and esteem of his associates.

In 1811, his term of office having expired, he was elected to the House of Representatives, and, on taking his seat in that body, was chosen speaker by a triumphant vote, a station he held until 1814. It was during this period that the war between England and the United States occurred. Mr. Clay took the ground that the war should be prosecuted "with an energy correspondent to the spirit of the country." He advocated the increase of the navy and army, and all the means necessary to carry on the war with vigor.

In 1814, Mr. Clay was appointed one of the commissioners to negotiate a peace with Great Britain; and he and his coadjutors assembled at Ghent the following year, and accomplished their mission. From Ghent, Mr. Clay, joined to Messrs. Adams and Gallatin, proceeded to England, as one of a commission to treat on the subject of a commercial intercourse between the two countries. This mission resulted in a commercial convention, which became the basis of all our commercial intercourse with other powers, and has proved of inestimable value to the interests of commerce throughout the world.

Returning to this country with great credit, he was again chosen to a seat in the United States House of Representatives. He held his seat in this body until 1825, when he was appointed Secretary of State by President Adams.

Since that time, Mr. Clay has passed nearly all his time in the national councils, only leaving his post at the summons of the "king of terrors," and which occurred only within a few months of the writing of this article.

During the short session of Congress in 1832-3, Mr. Clay originated and brought forward his famous "Compromise measures," which reconciled the disunionists of South Carolina to their membership in the Union, and laid, at least for a season, that troublesome ghost of Nullification which seems to be the periodical nightmare of the nation.

Mr. Clay has always exerted his gigantic powers of mind in favor of internal improvements, and a liberal policy towards all those powers with whom we have intercourse.

Mr. Clay declined the offers of a mission to Russia, and a place in the cabinet, made him by President Madison, as also by President Monroe of a seat in his cabinet, and the mission to England; and twice has he been an unsuccessful candidate for the presidency.

S U P P L E M E N T .

INTRODUCTION TO THE SUPPLEMENT.

WE have thought that our Biography would be quite incomplete, should we confine ourselves to sketches of the lives of those men and women only whose portraits have been preserved; as there are many, especially of the earlier actors in American history, who have left no "counterfeit presentiment" of themselves to posterity. We have accordingly concluded to add a Supplement to each volume, embracing such eminent characters as come into this category.

We believe that this will greatly add to the value of our work, and meet the unqualified approval of our readers.

J. M. EMERSON & Co.

NEW YORK, Jan. 1, 1853.

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MAJOR GENERAL ETHAN ALLEN.

THIS sturdy patriot, whom British gold could not tempt, nor British prisons subdue,—the rough, but brave, uneducated, but sagacious Yankee,—was born in Salisbury, Connecticut, and, when a mere child, emigrated with his parents to Vermont. In the famous controversy between New York and Vermont, which preceded the Revolution a few years, he became the leader of that band of fearless spirits called “The Green Mountain Boys;” and, although the government of New York set a price upon his head, he not only escaped capture, but won the victory in several skirmishes with the government troops.

When, however, the contest for American independence opened on the plains of Lexington and Concord, forgetting all private and lesser feuds, he devoted himself to the cause of his country. Opportunity was not long wanting for the demonstration of his patriotism. A plan had been formed by some gentlemen in Connecticut for surprising and reducing Forts Ticonderoga and Crown Point. They communicated the project to Colonel Allen, and proposed that he should take command of the expedition. Nothing could have been more consonant to his wild and daring spirit, and he readily embraced the proposition. Speedily collecting two hundred and thirty of his hardy Green Mountain Boys, he marched to Castleton. Here, unexpectedly, he met Colonel Arnold, who had been commissioned by the Massachusetts committee to raise four hundred men for the same purpose. Having failed to raise the men, Arnold joined the expedition of Allen, and they proceeded on their way, reaching the shores of Champlain, opposite Ticonderoga, on the evening of the 9th of May, 1775. With great difficulty boats enough were obtained to transport eighty-three of his men at a time. These were at length landed on the shore near the garrison; but as the day began to dawn, it would not do to await the coming of the rear, and Colonel Allen determined to accomplish by surprise what he knew he could not do by force. Nor were his troops a whit behind. Stealthily, and with the utmost caution, they crept to the gate, where a sentry snapped his gun in the very face of Allen, and then retreated through the gate. So closely was he followed by the brave leader of this brave band, that he could not close the gate until they were formed inside, ready for action. Three hearty hurrahs awakened the garrison, and the disarmed sentry pointing to the room where the commander, Captain De La Place, was still wrapped in profound slumber, Colonel Allen rushed to his bedside, and greeted the astonished commandant with the sight of a glittering sword, and a sudden summons to surrender the fort. “In whose authority do you make this demand?” inquired the astounded officer. “I demand it,” replied Allen, in a voice of thunder, “in the name of the great Jehovah and the Continental Congress.” Seeing the folly of resistance, the fort, with all its valuable stores and munitions of war, was instantly surrendered. Crown Point was taken the same day, and soon after, a sloop of war falling into his hands, Allen was left complete master of the lake and the surrounding country.

In the autumn of the same year, he was sent on a mission of conciliation to the people of Canada, with small success, we believe. While there, he met Colonel Brown, who proposed to him an attack on Montreal. There was just enough of romance and impossibility in the mad plan to jump with his dare-devil spirit, and he eagerly made arrangements with Brown to carry the scheme into execution. On the night appointed, Allen was at his post, with a force of one hundred and ten men, but the promised aid of Brown was not forthcoming. At break of day, he was attacked with a force six times greater than his own, and, after a stubborn resistance, he surrendered; but not until after he had made good his retreat for a mile, and his force was reduced to *thirty-one men*.

This ended the military career of Colonel Allen. He had been too formidable an enemy not to be looked after with the greatest care. He was heavily ironed, and treated with unnecessary cruelty. He was sent to England, with the comfortable assurance that the gallows awaited his arrival. For some reason, he was kept in England but a short month, when he was sent to Halifax, and, after staying here in prison from June until October, he was removed to New York. After remaining in easy confinement for the space of a year or more, he was exchanged, and returned to his home, where he was received with every demonstration of joy and respect, and was immediately commissioned as major general of the militia of the State of Vermont. It was during this period that the British tried to bribe him to make over Vermont to Canada—a bribe which he spurned in such terms as to make the cheeks of his corrupters tingle with shame. But the old soldier's labors were over, and he died suddenly, at his estate in Colchester, February 13, 1789

WILLIAM BARTRAM.

WILLIAM BARTRAM, F. R. S., an eminent botanist, was born near the city of Philadelphia, April 20, 1739. From his childhood he had a taste for observing and collecting plants, and when only eleven years of age, volunteered to accompany his father in one of his tours through the uninhabited parts of the Southern States, in search of nondescript vegetable productions and fossils.

After his return to Pennsylvania, he was sent to the college of Philadelphia, where he diligently pursued his studies until his sixteenth year, at which time he was placed with a merchant. He soon, however, abandoned mercantile pursuits for others more congenial to his mind. Botany and natural history were his favorite studies, and in these he soon made great proficiency, insomuch, that in a few years his fame had reached the continent, and spread throughout Europe.

The important discoveries he made had no sooner reached England, than he was employed by Dr. Fothergill, and several other eminent naturalists, to make a tour of discovery through the Carolinas, Georgia, and the Floridas, and to communicate to them whatever was new and interesting in natural science. The result of these travels, so creditable to his eminent acquirements, he afterwards published in a thick octavo volume.

Mr. Bartram now retired to the enchanting spot, and took charge of the celebrated gardens commenced by his father on the Schuylkill, near Philadelphia. To these he devoted the whole of his attention, and year after year enriched it with valuable plants from both hemispheres. Here he also pursued his researches into nature, and formed, for future celebrity, the mind of the celebrated author of the American Ornithology.

In 1792, after the junction of the two rival faculties of medicine in Philadelphia, Mr. Bartram was unanimously elected to the chair of Botany and Natural History in the University of Pennsylvania. This honor, however, he declined, and it was afterwards conferred on the late eminent naturalist, Dr. B. S. Barton.

Mr. Bartram had the honor of being a member of the American Philosophical Society of Philadelphia, as well as of most of the learned and scientific societies of Europe.

Mr. Bartram ended a life of usefulness and celebrity, and quietly sunk into the arms of death, at his favorite retreat on the banks of the Schuylkill, July, 22, 1823, at the advanced age of eighty-five years.

Besides "Travels through the Carolinas, Georgia, and the Floridas," Mr. Bartram published a "Table of American Ornithology," "Tracts and Observations on Natural History, and newly discovered Plants;" besides numerous communications to the American Philosophical Society, which have been published in their "Transactions."

The manuscripts and correspondence of the father and son, if published, would form a curious and interesting volume; and we sincerely hope, for the cause of science, their labors will ere long be given to the world by some lover of science.

JONATHAN BELCHER.

JONATHAN BELCHER, Governor of Massachusetts and New Jersey, was the son of the Honorable Andrew Belcher, of Cambridge, one of his majesty's Council in the province of Massachusetts Bay, and was born about the year 1618. His father took peculiar care in regard to the education of this son, on whom the hopes of the family were fixed. He was graduated at Harvard College in 1699. While a member of this institution, his open and pleasant conversation, joined with his manly and generous conduct, conciliated the esteem of all his acquaintance. Not long after the termination of his collegiate course, he visited Europe, that he might enrich his mind by his observations upon the various manners and characters of men, and might return furnished with that useful knowledge which is gained by intercourse with the world.

During an absence of six years from his native country, he was preserved from those follies into which inexperienced youth are frequently drawn, and he even maintained a constant regard to that holy religion of which he had early made a profession. He was everywhere treated with the greatest respect. The acquaintance which he formed with the Princess Sophia and her son, afterwards King George II., laid the foundation of his future honors. After his return from his travels, he lived in Boston in the character of a merchant with great reputation. He was chosen a member of the Council, and the General Assembly sent him as an agent of the province to the British Court in the year 1729.

After the death of Governor Burnet, he was appointed by his majesty to the government of Massachusetts and New Hampshire in 1730. In this station he continued eleven years. His style of living was elegant and splendid, and he was distinguished for hospitality. By the depreciation of the currency his salary was much diminished in value, but he disdained any unwarrantable means of enriching himself, though apparently just, and sanctioned by his predecessors in office. He had been one of the principal merchants of New England, but he quitted his business on his accession to the chair of the first magistrate. Having a high sense of the dignity of his commission, he was determined to support it even at the expense of his private fortune. Frank and sincere, he was extremely liberal in his censures both in conversation and letters. This imprudence in a public officer gained him enemies, who were determined on revenge. He also assumed some authority, which had not been exercised before, though he did not exceed his commission. These causes of complaint, together with a controversy respecting a fixed salary, which had been transmitted to him from his predecessors, and his opposition to the Land Bank Company, finally occasioned his removal. His enemies were so inveterate and so regardless of justice and truth, that as they were unable to find real grounds for impeaching his integrity, they forged letters for the purpose of his ruin. On being superseded, he repaired to court, where he vindicated his character and conduct, and exposed the base designs of his enemies. He was restored to the royal favor, and was promised the first vacant gov-

ernment in America. This vacancy occurred in the province of New Jersey, where he arrived in 1747, and where he spent the remaining years of his life. In this province his memory has been held in deserved respect.

When he first arrived in this province, he found it in the utmost confusion by tumults and riotous disorders, which had for some time prevailed. This circumstance, joined to the unhappy controversy between the two branches of the legislature, rendered the first part of his administration peculiarly difficult; but by his firm and prudent measures he surmounted the difficulties of his situation. He steadily pursued the interests of the province, endeavoring to distinguish and promote men of worth without partiality. He enlarged the charter of Princeton College, and was its chief patron and benefactor. Even under the growing infirmities of age, he applied himself, with his accustomed assiduity and diligence, to the high duties of his office. He died at Elizabethtown, August 31, 1757, aged seventy-six years. His body was brought to Cambridge, Massachusetts, where it was entombed.

Governor Belcher possessed uncommon gracefulness of person and dignity of deportment. He obeyed the royal instructions on the one hand, and exhibited a real regard to the liberties and happiness of the people on the other. He was distinguished by his unshaken integrity, by his zeal for justice, and care to have it equally distributed. Neither the claims of interest, nor the solicitations of friends, could move him from what appeared to be his duty. He seems to have possessed, in addition to his other accomplishments, that piety whose lustre is eternal. His religion was not a mere formal thing which he received from tradition, or professed in conformity to the custom of the country in which he lived; it was real and genuine, for it impressed his heart and governed his life. He had such views of the majesty and holiness of God, of the strictness and purity of the divine law, and of his own unworthiness and iniquity, as made him disclaim all dependence on his own righteousness, and led him to place his whole hope for salvation on the merits of the Lord Jesus Christ, who appeared to him an all-sufficient and glorious Saviour. He expressed the humblest sense of his own character, and the most exalted views of the rich, free, and glorious grace offered in the Gospel to sinners. His faith worked by love, and produced the genuine fruits of obedience. It exhibited itself in a life of piety and devotion, of meekness and humility, of justice, truth, and benevolence. He searched the holy Scriptures with the greatest diligence and delight. In his family he maintained the worship of God, himself reading the volume of truth, and addressing in prayer the Majesty of heaven and of earth, as long as his health and strength would possibly admit. In the hours of retirement he held intercourse with heaven, carefully redeeming time from the business of this world to attend to the more important concerns of another. Though there was nothing ostentatious in his religion, yet he was not ashamed to avow his attachment to the Gospel of Christ, even when he exposed himself to ridicule and censure. When the Rev. Mr. Whitefield was at Boston in the year 1740, he treated that eloquent itinerant with the greatest respect. He even followed him as far as Worcester, and requested him to continue his faithful instructions and pungent addresses to the conscience, desiring him *to spare neither ministers nor rulers*. He was indeed deeply interested in the progress of holiness and religion. As he approached the termination of his life, he often expressed his desire to depart, and to enter the world of glory.

ANTHONY BENEZET.

ANTHONY BENEZET, a philanthropist of Philadelphia, was born at St. Quintins, a town in the province of Picardy, France, January 31, 1713. About the time of his birth the persecution against the Protestants was carried on with relentless severity, in consequence of which many thousands found it necessary to leave their native country, and seek a shelter in foreign lands. Among these were his parents, who removed to London in February, 1715, and, after remaining there upwards of sixteen years, came to Philadelphia in November, 1731. During their residence in Great Britain, they had imbibed the religious opinions of the Society of Friends, and they were received into that body immediately after their arrival in this country.

In the early part of his life, Benezet was put an apprentice to a merchant; but soon after his marriage, in 1722, when his affairs were in a prosperous situation, he left the mercantile business, that he might engage in some pursuit which was not so adapted to excite or to promote a worldly spirit, and which would afford him more leisure for the duties of religion and for the exercise of that benevolent spirit for which, during the course of a long life, he was so conspicuous. But no employment, which accorded perfectly with his inclination, presented itself till the year 1742, when he accepted the appointment of instructor in the Friends' English school of Philadelphia. The duties of the honorable, though not very lucrative office of a teacher of youth, he from this period continued to fulfil with unremitting assiduity and delight, and with very little intermission till his death. During the two last years of his life, his zeal to do good induced him to resign the school which he had long superintended, and to engage in the instruction of the blacks. In doing this he did not consult his worldly interest, but was influenced by a regard to the welfare of that miserable class of beings whose minds had been debased by servitude. He wished to contribute something towards rendering them fit for the enjoyment of that freedom to which many of them had been restored.

So great was his sympathy with every being capable of feeling pain, that he resolved, towards the close of his life, to eat no animal food. This change in his mode of living is supposed to have been the occasion of his death. His active mind did not yield to the debility of his body. He persevered in his attendance upon his school till within a few days of his decease. He died May 3, 1784, in the seventy-second year of his age.

Such was the general esteem in which he was held, that his funeral was attended by persons of all religious denominations. Many hundred negroes followed their friend and benefactor to the grave, and by their tears they proved that they possessed

the sensibility of men. An officer, who had served in the army during the war with Great Britain, observed at this time: "I would rather be Anthony Benezet in that coffin, than George Washington, with all his fame."

He exhibited uncommon activity and industry in every thing which he undertook. He used to say that the highest act of charity was to bear with the unreasonableness of mankind. He generally wore plush clothes, and gave as a reason for it that, after he had worn them for two or three years, they made comfortable and decent garments for the poor. So disposed was he to make himself contented in every situation, that when his memory began to fail him, instead of lamenting the decay of his powers, he said to a young friend, "This gives me one great advantage over you, for you can find entertainment in reading a good book only once, but I enjoy that pleasure as often as I read it, for it is always new to me." Few men, since the days of the apostles, ever lived a more disinterested life; yet, upon his death-bed, he expressed his desire to live a little longer, "that he might bring down *self*." The last time he ever walked across his room was to take from his desk six dollars, which he gave to a poor widow whom he had long assisted to maintain. In his conversation, he was affable and unreserved; in his manners, gentle and conciliating. For the acquisition of wealth he wanted neither abilities nor opportunity; but he made himself contented with a little, and with a competency he was liberal beyond most of those whom a bountiful Providence had incumbered with riches. By his will he devised his estate, after the decease of his wife, to certain trustees, for the use of the African school.

During the time the British army was in possession of Philadelphia he was indefatigable in his endeavors to render the situation of the persons who suffered from captivity as easy as possible. He knew no fear in the presence of a fellow-man, however dignified by titles or station; and such was the propriety and gentleness of his manners in his intercourse with the gentlemen who commanded the British and German troops, that when he could not obtain the object of his requests, he never failed to secure their civilities and esteem.

Though the life of Mr. Benezet was passed in the instruction of youth, yet his expansive benevolence extended itself to a wider sphere of usefulness. Giving but a small portion of his time to sleep, he employed his pen both day and night in writing books on religious subjects, composed chiefly with a view to inculcate the peaceable temper and doctrines of the Gospel in opposition to the spirit of war, and to expose the flagrant injustice of slavery, and fix the stamp of infamy on the traffic in human blood. His writings contributed much towards meliorating the condition of slaves, and undoubtedly had influence on the public mind in effecting the complete prohibition of that trade, which, until the year 1808, was a blot on the American national character.

To disseminate his publications and increase his usefulness, he held a correspondence with such persons in various parts of Europe and America as united with him in the same benevolent design, or would be likely to promote the objects which he was pursuing. No ambitious or covetous views impelled him to his exertions. Regarding all mankind as children of one common Father, and members of one great family, he was anxious that oppression and tyranny should cease, and that men should live together in mutual kindness and affection. He himself respected, and he

wished others to respect the sacred injunction, "Do unto others as you would that they should do unto you."

On the return of peace, in 1783, apprehending that the revival of commerce would be likely to renew the African slave-trade, which during the war had been in some measure obstructed, he addressed a letter to the Queen of Great Britain to solicit her influence on the side of humanity. At the close of this letter he says: "I hope thou wilt kindly excuse the freedom used on this occasion by an ancient man, whose mind, for more than forty years past, has been much separated from the common course of the world, and long painfully exercised in the consideration of the miseries under which so large a part of mankind, equally with us the objects of redeeming love, are suffering the most unjust and grievous oppression, and who sincerely desires the temporal and eternal felicity of the queen and her royal consort."

He published, among other tracts, "A Caution to Great Britain and her Colonies," in a short representation of the calamitous state of the enslaved negroes in the British dominions, 1767—"Some Historical Account of Guinea," with an inquiry into the rise and progress of the slave-trade, 1771—"Observations on the Indian Natives of this Continent," 1784.

ELDER WILLIAM BREWSTER.

THIS worthy Puritan, than whom among all the band of early pilgrims to New England, none were more devout or more beloved, came over to this country in the May Flower, in company with Carver, Bradford, and Winslow. It is not known where he has born, but it was in the year 1560. He was partially educated at Cambridge, from which place he was called to engage in the service of Davison, Secretary of State to Queen Elizabeth. He discharged the duties of his office with great discretion and success, and received the approval of his sovereign and his master, between whom and himself there existed a most intimate friendship. In the disgrace and loss of property which befel Davison, he found the friendship of Brewster no summer flower. He gave him his sympathy, counsel, and purse, for at this time Brewster was "rich in worldlie geare."

After he quitted the service of the court he retired into the north of England, and gave himself to the study of theology, and being dissatisfied with the Church, he withdrew, and joined with others in forming the church of which Robinson became pastor. He went with them to Leyden, and was there chosen ruling elder in the church. He had suffered, meanwhile, many reverses, and his ample patrimony had dwindled away, so that he became the needy recipient of others' bounty. When the church separated he joined the minority, and came with them to Plymouth, where he exercised his functions of "ruling elder" until the time of his death in 1644. He had repeatedly been solicited to receive ordination and assume the pastoral office, but he always declined, from a modest consciousness of his unfitness for that sacred office. He combined in his character, in a remarkable degree, gentleness and firmness; a woman's tenderness for others, and heroic endurance for himself. Brought up in luxury, accustomed to courts and the most refined society, he submitted to the hardy and trying life appointed him with a most cheerful spirit, and shared his "dish of clams," which constituted almost his living, with those as needy as himself; grateful even in his greatest necessity; thanking God, in his daily grace at meat, "that he could suck of the abundance of the sea, and of the treasure hid in the sands."

Secretary Morton, in a memoir inserted in "the records of the First Church," thus speaks of this extraordinary and godly man:

"For his personal abilities he was qualified above many. He was wise, discreet, and well-spoken; having a grave, deliberate utterance; of a very cheerful spirit; very sociable and pleasant among his friends; of an humble and modest mind; of a peaceable disposition; undervaluing himself and his own abilities; inoffensive and innocent in his life and conversation, which gained him the love of those without as well as of those within. Yet he would tell them of their faults both privately and publicly, but in such a manner as usually was well taken from him. He was tender-

hearted and compassionate of such as were in misery, but especially of such as had been of good estate or rank and were fallen into want and poverty, either for goodness' or religion's sake, or by the injury or oppression of others.

"In teaching he was very stirring, moving the affections ; also very plain and distinct in what he taught ; by which means he became more profitable to his hearers. He had a singular good gift in prayer, either in public or in private, in bringing up the heart and conscience before God, in the confession of sin, and begging the mercies of God in Christ for the pardon thereof."

He had no deceit in himself, and held in utter detestation duplicity and meanness in others. He was also a Puritan of the straitest sect, and had no charity for those who departed from the reputed standard of orthodoxy. His life had been a consistent and pious one, and he beheld the approach of death without fear, and went on his last journey

"like one

Who wraps the drapery of his couch about him
And lies down to pleasant dreams."

LEONARD CALVERT.

LEONARD CALVERT, the first governor of Maryland, was the brother of Cecilus Calvert, the proprietor, and who sent him to America, as the head of the colony, in 1633. Accompanied by his brother George, and about two hundred persons of good families, they arrived at Point Comfort, in Virginia, February 24, 1634. On the 3d March they entered the Potomac, and sailed up about twelve leagues, and took possession of an island, which he afterwards called St. Clement's. He fired here his cannon, erected a cross, and took possession "in the name of the Saviour of the world, and of the king of England." Thence he went fifteen leagues higher to the Indian town of Potomac, now called New Marlborough, where he was received in a friendly manner by the natives. Thence he sailed twelve leagues higher to the town of Picataway, on the Maryland side, where he found Henry Fleet, an Englishman, who had resided among the natives several years, and was held by them in great esteem. This man was very serviceable as an interpreter. An interview having been procured with the prince Werowanu, Calvert asked him, whether he was willing that a settlement should be made in his country. He replied, "I will not bid you go, neither will I bid you stay; but you may use your own discretion." Having convinced the natives his designs were honorable and pacific, the governor, by giving a satisfactory consideration, entered into a contract to reside in one part of their town, until the next harvest, when the natives should entirely quit the place.

Thus on the 27th March, 1634, the governor took peaceable possession of the country of Maryland, and gave to the town the name of St. Mary's, and to the creek, on which it was situated, the name of St. George's. The desire of rendering justice to the natives, by giving them a reasonable compensation for their lands, is a trait in the character of the first planters which will always do honor to their memory.

This province was established on the broad foundation of security to property, and of freedom in religion. Fifty acres of land were granted in absolute fee to every emigrant, and Christianity was established without allowing pre-eminence to any particular sect. This liberal policy rendered a Roman Catholic colony an asylum for those who were driven from New England by the persecutions which were then experienced from Protestants. After the civil war in England, the parliament assumed the government of the province, and appointed a new governor. Cecilus Calvert, the proprietor, recovered his right to the province upon the restoration of King Charles II., in 1660, and within a year or two appointed his son Charles the governor. He died in 1676, covered with age and reputation, and was succeeded by his son.

JOHN CARVER,

FIRST GOVERNOR OF THE COLONY OF NEW PLYMOUTH.

THE foremost of the little band who signed the Social Compact on board the *May Flower*, was Deacon John Carver; and the first notice we have of him, is in 1617, when he was sent to England in company with Mr. Robert Cushman, in the agency of the Puritans at Leyden, he being at that time deacon of Mr. Robinson's church. This embassy seems to have been the earliest step of any importance that was taken by the Leyden congregation towards a permanent removal to America, and had for its direct object certain preparatory measures, which were deemed of great importance by this little band of religious exiles,—namely, negotiations with the Virginia Company, for certain grants and privileges, and the procuration from the king of his permission to enjoy perfect religious freedom in the new country, for which they hoped soon to embark. Negotiations for these purposes were carried on in England, for a considerable time, with very little satisfaction to the agents; and, although they did not make their unsuccessful return to Holland until May, in the year 1618, it is evident that Mr. Carver, in the mean time, passed over to the congregation at Leyden, late in the year 1617, for advice and instructions; Mr. Cushman remaining alone in England to prosecute the business until the return of his associate, with the views of their constituents. This undertaking proving unsuccessful, Mr. Carver was discontinued as Mr. Cushman's coadjutor in the agency; and in February, 1619, the ruling elder of the church, Mr. William Brewster (not Bradford, as commonly stated), was sent in his stead, when Mr. Cushman went over to England the second time, and succeeded in procuring the patent which was granted to Mr. John Wincob. However, when Mr. Cushman was sent to England in 1620, to provide the vessel, and make other final arrangements for the removal to America, Mr. Carver accompanied him, although the latter remained at Southampton, while the former procured at London the *May Flower*, and made the other necessary arrangements with Mr. Thomas Weston, for the transportation of the pilgrims and their families. While at Southampton, Mr. Carver received the farewell letter from his beloved pastor, Mr. John Robinson, who was with the congregation at Leyden.

On their arrival in America, our fathers drew up and signed the famous compact, which ranks as the earliest existing essay at forming a republican constitution; and under this, Mr. Carver was selected to be their first governor. To this office he was chosen for the remainder of the year, which ended in the following March; and on the twenty-third day of that month he was re-chosen, and confirmed in the same office for the ensuing civil year. The duties of this office he fulfilled with great acceptance until his death, which occurred about one fortnight after his second election.

When any labor was to be performed or danger to be encountered, Governor Car-

ver was always among the foremost. He was one of the party who went in the shallop, on the sixth of December, 1620, on the voyage of discovery to Grampus Bay; was present at the "First Encounter," and was also one of those who went on shore at Clarke's Island, on Saturday, the ninth day of December, and who landed on the far-famed rock at Plymouth, on the ever memorable Monday, the eleventh day of December, 1620; the day which has been selected for celebration as Forefathers' Day, and which, according to the calendar now in use, happens on the twenty-first day of the month, the day of the winter solstice, and the shortest in the year. When John Goodman and Peter Browne were lost, on the twelfth of January, 1620-1, and were, in their belief, in danger of being destroyed by the savages and lions, he and a few others went directly in search of them. On the fourteenth of the same month, while he and Mr. William Bradford were lying sick in the great new Rendezvous, where were deposited the ammunition and loaded muskets, they barely escaped with life, the same being consumed with fire, which had accidentally been communicated to it by a spark. We find him next, on the seventh of March, with five others, at the great Ponds; and on the twenty-second of the same month, he made the first treaty of peace and alliance with Massasoit, a great sagamore of the natives. Our next notice of him, is his re-election to the office of governor, as already mentioned; and immediately after this follows the account of his illness and death. His last sickness was of short duration, he being seized with that species of apoplexy which, in advanced life, is superinduced by great bodily fatigue and mental exertion. This happened on the fifth day of April, 1621, while he was in the field with the pilgrims who were employed in the domestic labor of planting, and he died in a few days, probably debilitated by his late sickness, and much oppressed and fatigued by his great anxiety and care in attending his sick and dying companions, nearly one-half of whom had gone to their long homes before him. His death was a cause of much lamentation among the colonists, and he was buried by them in the best manner possible, and with as much solemnity as they were capable of performing, with several discharges of muskets by all that carried arms. His character is given in full, by Secretary Morton, in the manuscript records of the First Church of Plymouth, in the following words: "Before I pass on, I may not omit to take notice of the sad loss the church and this infant Commonwealth sustained by the death of Mr. John Carver, who was one of the deacons of the church in Leyden, and now had been, and was their first governor; this worthy gentleman was one of singular piety, and rare for humility, which appeared as otherwise. So by his great condescendency, when as this miserable people were in great sickness, he shunned not to do very mean services for them, yea, the meanest of them; he bare a share, likewise, of their labors in his own person, according as their great necessity required; who, being one also of a considerable estate, spent the main part of it in this enterprise, and from first to last approved himself, not only as their agent in the first transacting of things, but also all along to the period of his life, to be a very beneficial instrument; he deceased in the month of April, in the year 1621, and now is reaping the fruit of his labor with the Lord."*

* N. E. Hist. & Geneal. Reg. for 1850.

GEORGE CLYMER.

GEORGE CLYMER, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, was born in the city of Philadelphia, in the year 1739. He had the misfortune to lose his parents at an early age, but the want of parental protection was faithfully supplied by William Coleman, Esq., under the superintendence of whom he received an excellent education.

On arriving at a proper age, his mind was turned towards mercantile pursuits, and he accordingly connected himself in business with a Mr. Ritchie. Mr. Clymer's habits of study led him gradually to abandon mercantile pursuits for those of politics and agriculture, as branches which would most materially conduce to the happiness and prosperity of his country. The principles of Mr. Clymer were stern republicanism, and the period had now arrived when they were put to the test. He was among the first who embarked in opposition to the arbitrary acts and unjust pretensions of Great Britain. When conciliatory measures were found unavailing, he did not hesitate to take up arms in defence of the Colonies. Mr. Clymer was chosen a member of the Council of Safety. On the 29th of July, 1775, he was appointed one of the first continental treasurers, which office he held until after his appointment to the Congress of '76. In this memorable year, he put his seal to that charter of independence which has given us a rank among the nations of the earth. In 1777 he was re-elected to Congress, and continued to be an active and efficient member of that body, until the 19th May following, when the infirm state of his health obliged him to retire.

After his recovery he was employed by Congress in the execution of several important trusts, which he performed with great ability and address.

In November, 1780, he was for the third time elected to Congress; from this, until the 12th November, 1782, he was actively engaged in the public service, and promoting its welfare by every possible means in his power.

He was one of the most able advocates for that institution, which became afterwards one of the most powerful supports of the American cause, the national bank.

In November, 1782, Mr. Clymer having retired from his seat in Congress, removed to Princeton, New Jersey, for the purpose of educating his sons at Nassau-Hall.

This was a happy moment in the life of Mr. Clymer, when conscious of having acted well his part, amidst the turmoils and troubles of an eight years' war, he could sit down in the bosom of his family, and reflect upon the deeds which he had done, and the happiness which it had secured to his country.

Nor must it be forgotten, that the services which he afterwards rendered to Pennsylvania, in altering her penal code of laws, evidence his wisdom and the benevolence of his mind.

As soon as the old Articles of Confederation were found inadequate to bind the States together, a convention was called to form a more efficient constitution for the general government. To this illustrious assembly Mr. Clymer was called, and in which he afterwards evinced and advocated the most enlightened and liberal views. On the adoption of the Constitution, he was once more called to unite his talents with those of the assembled sages of the general legislature. Here he gave his unqualified support to all those measures which contributed so largely to the honor and welfare of the nation, and conferred so much distinction upon the administration of Washington. At the expiration of the first congressional term of two years, he declined a re-election, which closed his long, laborious, and able legislative career. But he was not permitted to remain in the shade of private life. He was afterwards employed at the head of the excise office, and lastly in negotiating a treaty with the Creek and Cherokee Indians in Georgia.

This distinguished patriot died at Morrisville, Bucks County, Pennsylvania, on the 23d January, 1813, at the advanced age of seventy-four.

Mr. Clymer possessed strong intellects from nature, which he improved by culture and study. Retired, studious, contemplative, he was ever adding something to his knowledge, and endeavoring to make that knowledge useful.

His predominant passion was to promote every scheme for the improvement of his country, whether in sciences, agriculture, polite education, the useful or the fine arts.

His conversation was of the most instructive kind, and manifested an extensive knowledge of books and men.

He was a man of irreproachable morals, and of a pure heart. In the domestic circle, and in friendly intercourse, he appeared to peculiar advantage.

JOHN ELLIOT.

JOHN ELLIOT, commonly called the apostle to the Indians, exhibited more lively traits of an extraordinary character than we find in most ages of the Church, or in most Christian Churches. He who could prefer the American wilderness to the pleasant fields of Europe, was ready to wander through this wilderness for the sake of doing good. To be active was the delight of his soul; and he went to the hovels which could not keep out the wind and the rain, where he labored incessantly among the aboriginals of America, though his popular talents gave him a distinction among the first divines of Massachusetts. He was born in England in 1604. After receiving his education at the university of Cambridge, he was for some time the instructor of youth. In 1631 he arrived in this country, and in the following year was settled as a teacher of the Church in Roxbury. His benevolent labors were not confined to his own people. Having imbibed the true spirit of the Gospel, his heart was touched with the wretched condition of the Indians, and he became eagerly desirous of making them acquainted with the glad tidings of salvation. There were at the time when he began his labors near twenty tribes of Indians within the limits of the English planters. The *Massachusetts* language, in which he translated the Bible and several practical pieces, serving the purpose of a missionary; the first thing he did was to learn this language of the people. An old Indian, who could speak English, was taken into his family, and by conversing freely with him, he learnt to talk it, and soon was able to reduce it to some method; and he became at last so much master of it, as to publish a grammar, which is printed in some editions of the Indian Bibles.

In October, 1646, he preached his first sermon to an assembly of Indians at Nonantum, the present town of Newton. After the sermon was finished, he desired them to ask any questions which they thought proper. One immediately inquired whether Jesus Christ could understand prayers in the Indian language? Another, how all the world became full of people, if they were all once drowned? A third asked, how could there be the image of God, since it was forbidden in the commandment? At another time when he preached to them, an old man asked, with tears in his eyes, whether it was not too late for him to repent and turn unto God? A second, how it came to pass that sea water was salt, and river water fresh; how the English came to differ so much from the Indians in the knowledge of God and Jesus Christ, since they all at first had but one father; and why, if the water is larger than the earth, it does not overflow the earth? It was his custom to spend weeks together to instruct them in divine things, and how they could improve their condition upon the earth. He partook with them their hard fare, with *locks* wet with the *dews of the night*, and exposed to attacks from the beasts of the forest; or to *their* spears and arrows who were fiercer than wolves, and more terrible in their howlings. None

of these things moved him; like a brave soldier he fought the good fight of faith, bearing every suffering with cheerfulness, and every pain with resignation. They often threatened him, when alone with them in the wilderness, with evil, if he did not desist from his labors; but he was a man not to be shaken in his purpose by the fear of danger. He said to them: "I am about the work of the great God, and my God is with me; so that I neither fear you nor all the sachems in the country; and do you touch me if you dare."

In his missionary tours he planted a number of churches, and visited all the Indians in Massachusetts and Plymouth colonies, pursuing his way as far as Cape Cod. The first Indian Church, formed after the manner of the Congregational Churches in New England, was established at Natick in 1660. Mr. Elliot afterwards administered to them baptism and the Lord's supper. He made every exertion to promote the welfare of the Indian tribes; he stimulated many servants of Jesus to engage in the missionary work, and lived to see twenty-four aboriginal fellow-preachers of the Gospel of Christ. In 1661 he published the New Testament in the Indian language.

He possessed an influence over the Indians which no other missionary could obtain. During the war with the sachem Philip, 1675, he appears in a character very interesting to the community. He was their shield. He plead their cause with great firmness, and prevented their extermination by an infuriate multitude.

After living eighty-six years in this world of trial, the spirit of this excellent divine took its flight to a better world, May 20, 1690. Few of his family were alive to lament his death; but he was lamented by the whole family of virtue, and by all the sincere friends of religion. Though he lived many years, they were filled with usefulness; succeeding generations mentioned his name with profound respect; his labors were applauded in Europe and America; and all who now contemplate his active services, his benevolent zeal, his prudence, his upright conduct, his charity, are ready to declare his memory precious. Such a man will be handed down to future times, an object of admiration and love, and appear conspicuous in the historic page, when distant ages celebrate the *worthies* of New England.

Besides his translation of the Bible into the Indian tongue, he published the "Glorious Progress of the Gospel among the Indians," &c., 1649—"The Tears of Repentance," 1653—"A Further Account of the Gospel among the Indians," 1659—"The Christian Commonwealth," 1660—"The Jews in America," 1660, intended to prove that the Indians were descendants of the Jews—"The Harmony of the Gospels," 1678, &c.

SAMUEL GORTON

SAMUEL GORTON, the first settler of Warwick, Rhode Island, came to this country in 1636, and in a few years occasioned much disturbance in the church of Boston by the wild sentiments on religion which he advanced. He soon went to Plymouth, in which colony he was subjected to corporal punishment for his errors, and whence he removed, in June, 1638, to Rhode Island. At Newport he received the same discipline on account of his contempt of the civil authority. He purchased some land near Pawtuxet River, in the south part of Providence, in January, 1641. Under the cover of this purchase he encroached upon the lands of others, and complaints having been entered against him in the court of Massachusetts, he was required to submit himself to the jurisdiction of that colony, and to answer for his conduct. This summons he treated with contempt; but being apprehensive that he was not in a place of safety, he crossed the river at the close of 1642, and with eleven others purchased of Miantonimoh, the Narraganset sachem, a tract of land at Mishawomet, for which he paid one hundred and forty-four fathoms of wampum. The deed was signed January 17, 1643. The town, of which he now laid the foundation, was afterwards called Warwick. In May following he and his party were seized by order of the general court of Massachusetts, and carried to Boston, where he was required to answer to the charge of being a blasphemous enemy of the Gospel and its ordinances and of all civil government. His ingenuity embarrassed the judges, for while he adhered to his own expressions, which plainly contradicted the opinions which were embraced in Massachusetts, he yet, when examined by the ministers, professed a coincidence with them generally in their religious sentiments. The letter which he wrote to the governor before his seizure, was addressed "To the great, honored, idol gentleman of Massachusetts," and was filled with reproaches of the magistrates and ministers; but in his examination he declared that he had reference only to the corrupt state of mankind in general. He had asserted, that Christ suffered actually before he suffered under Pontius Pilate; but his meaning was, as he said to the court, that the death of Christ was actual to the faith of the fathers. The ordinances, he thought, were abolished after the revelation was written, and thus he could admit that they were the ordinances of Christ, because they were established for a short time by him. But this equivocation did not avail him. His opinions were undoubtedly erroneous, and if errors are to be punished by the civil magistrate, his punishment was not unjust. All the magistrates but three were of opinion that he should be put to death, but the deputies were in favor of milder measures. Gorton, with a number of his companions, was sentenced to imprisonment and hard labor, and prohibited from passing the limits of the town to which he was sent, and from propagating his heresies under pain of death. After a few months, dissatisfaction of many people with his imprisonment, and other causes, induced the court to substitute ban-

ishment in its place. In 1644 he went to England, with a deed from the Narraganset Indians, transferring their territory to the king; and he obtained an order from Parliament securing to him the peaceable possession of his lands. He arrived at Boston in 1648, and thence proceeded to Shawomet, which he called Warwick, in honor of the Earl of Warwick, who had given him much assistance in effecting his object. Here he officiated as a minister and disseminated his doctrines, in consequence of which a large part of the descendants of his followers have neglected all religion to the present day. He died after the year 1676 at an advanced age. Without the advantages of education, he made himself acquainted with the Hebrew and Greek languages, that he might better understand the Scriptures, though he had affected to despise human learning. He violently opposed the Quakers, as their principles were hostile to his antinomian sentiments. He believed that the sufferings of Christ were within his children, and that he was as much in this world at one time as at another; that all which is related of him is to be taken in a spiritual sense; that he was incarnate in Adam, and was the image of God, wherein he was created. He was zealous for a pure church, and represented those as Pharisaical interpreters who could establish churches, that admitted of falling from God in whole or in any part, as the true churches of Christ. He published *Simplicity's Defence against the Seven-Headed Policy*, which was answered by Mr. Winslow; *Antidote against Pharisaical Teachers*; *Saltmarsh Returned from the Dead*, 1655; *A Glass for the People of New England*.—*Allen's Biog. Diet.*

WILLIAM HEATH.

WILLIAM HEATH, a major-general in the American army during the revolutionary war, was born at Roxbury, Massachusetts, about the year 1737.

At an early period of the contest of the colonies with Great Britain, he was an active officer of the militia; and, in consideration of his zeal and patriotism in the cause of liberty, he was appointed by the Provincial Congress, in 1775, a brigadier-general.

In August, 1776, he was by Congress promoted to the rank of major-general in the continental army.

From 1777 to 1778 he was the commanding officer of the Eastern Department, and on him was devolved the arduous and responsible duty of keeping in charge the officers and troops captured at Saratoga. In all his proceedings with these turbulent captives, he supported the authority of Congress and the honor and dignity of his office. In the most interesting and critical circumstances in which a general could possibly be placed, he uniformly exhibited a prudence, animation, decision, and firmness, which have done him honor, and fully justified the confidence reposed in him. In consideration of his faithful performance of this trust, he was appointed by Congress in 1779 a commissioner of the Board of War.

In 1780 he was directed by General Washington to repair to Rhode Island to make arrangements for the reception of the French fleet and army.

In May, 1781, he was directed by the commander-in-chief to repair to the New England States, to represent to their respective executives the distressing condition of our army, and to solicit a speedy supply of provisions and clothing, in which he was successful.

As a senior major-general, he was more than once commander of the right wing of our army, and during the absence of the commander-in-chief, at the siege of Yorktown, he was intrusted with the command of the main army posted at the highlands and vicinity. On hostilities having ceased between the two armies, General Washington, in 1784, addressed a letter to General Heath, expressing his thanks for his meritorious services, and his real affection and esteem.

Immediately after the close of the war, General Heath was called again into public service in civil life, and continued to hold a seat in the legislature of Massachusetts till 1793, when he was appointed, by Governor Hancock, judge of probate for the county of Norfolk. He was also a member of the State Convention which ratified the federal constitution.

In 1806 he was elected Lieutenant-Governor of Massachusetts, but declined accepting the honor. He was more than once an elector of President and Vice-President of the United States.

He died at Roxbury, Massachusetts, January 24, 1814, aged seventy-seven years.

WILLIAM HOOPER.

WILLIAM HOOPER was a native of Boston, province of Massachusetts Bay, where he was born on the 17th of June, 1742.

His father's name was also William Hooper. He was born in Scotland, in the year 1702, and soon after leaving the university of Edinburgh emigrated to America. He settled in Boston, where he became connected in marriage with the daughter of Mr. John Dennie, a respectable merchant. Not long after his emigration, he was elected pastor of Trinity Church, in Boston, in which office, such were his fidelity and affectionate intercourse with the people of his charge, that long after his death he was remembered by them with peculiar veneration and regard.

William Hooper, a biographical notice of whom we are now to give, was the eldest of five children. At an early age he exhibited indications of considerable talent. Until he was seven years old, he was instructed by his father; but at length became a member of a free grammar-school in Boston, which at that time was under the care of Mr. John Lovell, a teacher of distinguished eminence. At the age of fifteen he entered Harvard university, where he acquired the reputation of a good classical scholar; and at length, in 1760, commenced bachelor of arts with distinguished honor.

Mr. Hooper had destined his son for the ministerial office. But his inclination turning towards the law, he obtained his father's consent to pursue the studies of that profession in the office of the celebrated James Otis. On being qualified for the bar, he left the province of Massachusetts with the design of pursuing the practice of his profession in North Carolina. After spending a year or two in that province, his father became exceedingly desirous that he should return home. The health of his son had greatly suffered in consequence of an excessive application to the duties of his profession. In addition to this, the free manner of living generally adopted by the wealthier inhabitants of the South, and in which he had probably participated, had not a little contributed to the injury of his health.

Notwithstanding the wishes of his father, in regard to his favorite son, the latter at length, in the fall of 1767, fixed his residence permanently in North Carolina, and became connected by marriage with Miss Ann Clark, of Wilmington, in that province.

Mr. Hooper now devoted himself with great zeal to his professional duties. He early enjoyed the confidence of his fellow-citizens, and was highly respected by his brethren at the bar, among whom he occupied an enviable rank.

In the year 1773 he was appointed to represent the town of Wilmington, in which he resided, in the General Assembly. In the following year he was elected to a

in the same body, soon after taking which he was called upon to assist in opposing a most tyrannical act of the British government, in respect to the laws regulating the courts of justice in the province.

The former laws in relation to these courts being about to expire, others became necessary. Accordingly, a bill was brought forward, the provisions of which were designed to regulate the courts as formerly. But the advocates of the British government took occasion to introduce a clause into the bill, which was intended to exempt from attachment all species of property in North Carolina which belonged to non-residents. This bill having passed the Senate, and been approved of by the Governor, was sent to the House of Representatives, where it met with a most spirited opposition. In this opposition Mr. Hooper took the lead. In strong and animated language he set forth the injustice of this part of the bill, and remonstrated against its passage by the House. In consequence of the measures which were pursued by the respective houses composing the General Assembly, the province was left for more than a year without a single court of law. Personally, to Mr. Hooper the issue of this business was highly injurious, since he was thus deprived of the practice of his profession, upon which he depended for his support. Conscious, however, of having discharged his duty, he bowed in submission to the pecuniary sacrifices to which he was thus called, preferring honorable poverty to the greatest pecuniary acquisitions, if the latter must be made at the expense of principle.

On the twenty-fifth of August, 1774, Mr. Hooper was elected a delegate to the General Congress, to be held at Philadelphia. Soon after taking his seat in this body, he was placed upon several important committees, and, when occasion required, took a share in the animated discussions which were had on the various important subjects which came before them. On one occasion, and the first on which he addressed the House, it is said, that he so entirely riveted the attention of the members by his bold and animated language, that many expressed their wonder that such eloquence should flow forth from a member from North Carolina.

In the following year Mr. Hooper was again appointed a delegate to serve in the Second General Congress, during whose session he was selected as the chairman of a committee appointed to report an address to the inhabitants of Jamaica. The draught was the production of his pen. It was characterized for great boldness, and was eminently adapted to produce a strong impression upon the people for whom it was designed. In conclusion of the address, Mr. Hooper used the following bold and animated language :

"That our petitions have been treated with disdain, is now become the smallest part of our complaint: ministerial insolence is lost in ministerial barbarity. It has, by an exertion peculiarly ingenious, procured those very measures which it laid us under the hard necessity of pursuing, to be stigmatized in parliament as rebellious: it has employed additional fleets and armies for the infamous purpose of compelling us to abandon them: it has plunged us in all the horrors and calamities of a civil war: it has caused the treasure and blood of Britons (formerly shed and expended for far other ends), to be spilt and wasted in the execrable design of spreading slavery over British America. It will not, however, accomplish its aim; in the worst of contingencies a choice will still be left, which it never can prevent us from making."

In January, 1776, Mr. Hooper was appointed, with Dr. Franklin and Mr. Livingston, a committee to report to Congress a proper method of honoring the memory of General Montgomery, who had then recently fallen beneath the walls of Quebec. This committee, in their report, recommended the erection of a monument, which, while it expressed the respect and affection of the colonies, might record, for the benefit of future ages, the patriotic zeal and fidelity, enterprise and perseverance of the hero, whose memory the monument was designed to celebrate. In compliance with the recommendation of this committee, a monument was afterwards erected by Congress in the city of New York.

In the spring, 1776, the private business of Mr. Hooper so greatly required his attention in North Carolina, that he did not attend upon the sitting of Congress. He returned, however, in season to share in the honor of passing and publishing to the world the immortal Declaration of Independence.

On the twentieth of December, 1776, he was elected a delegate to Congress for the third time. The embarrassed situation of his private affairs, however, rendered his longer absence from Carolina inconsistent with his interests. Accordingly, in February, 1777, he relinquished his seat in Congress, and not long after tendered to the General Assembly his resignation of the important trust.

But although he found it necessary to retire from this particular sphere of action, he was, nevertheless, usefully employed in Carolina. He was an ardent friend to his country, zealously attached to her rights, and ready to make every required personal sacrifice for her good. Nor like many other patriots of the day, did he allow himself to indulge in despondency. While to others the prospect appeared dubious, he would always point to some brighter spots on the canvas, and upon these he delighted to dwell.

In 1786 Mr. Hooper was appointed by Congress one of the judges of a federal court, which was formed for the purpose of settling a controversy which existed between the States of New York and Massachusetts, in regard to certain lands, the jurisdiction of which each pretended to claim. The point at issue was of great importance, not only as it related to a considerable extent of territory, but in respect of the people of these two States, among whom great excitement prevailed on the subject. Fortunately, the respective parties themselves appointed commissioners to settle the dispute, which was at length amicably done, and the above federal court were saved a most difficult and delicate duty.

In the following year, the constitutional infirmities of Mr. Hooper increasing, his health became considerably impaired. He now gradually relaxed from public and professional exertions, and in a short time sought repose in retirement, which he greatly coveted. In the month of October, 1790, at the early age of forty-eight years, he was called to exchange worlds.

As a politician, Mr. Hooper was characterized for judgment, ardor, and constancy. In times of the greatest political difficulty and danger, he was calm, but resolute. He never desponded; but, trusting to the justice of his country's cause, he had an unshaken confidence that Heaven would protect and deliver her.—*Lives of the Signers of the Declaration of Independence.*

SAMUEL JOHNSON, D. D.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, D. D., first president of King's College, New York, was born in Guilford, Connecticut, October 14, 1696. He early felt an unconquerable desire for the acquisition of knowledge, and was graduated at Yale College in 1714. In the succeeding year the ignorance and incapacity of the instructors of the seminary at Saybrook induced the students to abandon it. Some of them went to Wethersfield, where a school was established under the care of Messrs. Williams and Smith; and some of them put themselves under the tuition of Mr. Johnson at Guilford. In October, 1716, the trustees and general court directed the college to be removed to New Haven, and Mr. Johnson was chosen one of the tutors. The first commencement in New Haven was held in September, 1717, and Mr. Andrew, of Milford, officiated as rector, and on the same day degrees were conferred at Wethersfield. There was a party who wished to have the college established in this last place; but the General Assembly required all the scholars to repair to New Haven. They complied at first, but soon returned. The affair was settled by an agreement on the part of the Assembly to confirm the degrees which had been conferred at Wethersfield, and to build a state-house in the neighboring town of Hartford at the public expense. Mr. Johnson continued as tutor at the college till March 20, 1720, when he was ordained the minister of West Haven. Having an aversion to extemporary performances, it was his practice to use forms of prayer, and to write only one sermon in a month. He usually preached the discourses of others, minuting down only the heads, and expressing himself, when his remembrance of the words of the author failed him, in language of his own. Having embraced the Arminian doctrines, and by close examination having become a convert to the Episcopalian worship and church government, he resigned his charge at West Haven, and embarked at Boston with President Cutler for England, November 5, 1722. Having received ordination as a missionary for Stratford, Connecticut, he arrived at that place in November, 1723. His predecessor and friend, Mr. Pigot, was immediately removed to Providence. Mr. Johnson was now the only Episcopalian minister in Connecticut, and there were but few families of the English church in the colony. They were not increased in Stratford by means of his labors, but in the neighboring towns, where he sometimes officiated, many families conformed. The desire of escaping the congregational tax, by joining a church whose minister received a salary from a foreign society, and the petty quarrels which exist in most congregations, were causes, according to Mr. Hobart, of no inconsiderable influence in multiplying the Episcopalians in Connecticut. Between the years 1725 and 1736 Mr. Johnson was engaged in a controversy on the subject of episcopacy with Mr. Dickinson, Mr. Foxcroft, and Mr. Graham. Entering on a new course of studies, he procured the works of Mr. John Hutchinson, and embraced many of his sentiments. He regarded him as a person of a stupendous genius, little inferior

even to that of Sir Isaac Newton, whose principles he opposed; and he thought, that in his writings he had discovered many important, ancient truths, had effectually confuted the Jews, infidels, Arians, and heretics of other denominations, and proved that the method of redemption by Jesus Christ was better understood in the patriarchal and Mosaic ages than was generally imagined. In 1754 he was elected president of the college which had been lately instituted at New York. He went to that place in April and soon commenced his labors. The charter was procured October 31, 1754. In March, 1763, he resigned, and was succeeded by the Rev. Myles Cooper. He passed the remainder of his days in the peaceful retreat of Stratford, resuming his former charge, and continuing in the ministry till his death, January 6, 1772, in the seventy-sixth year of his age.

Dr. Johnson was in his person rather tall, and in the latter part of his life considerably corpulent. While his countenance was majestic there was also something in it which was pleasing and familiar. He was happy in a calmness of temper which was seldom discomposed. Those who knew him generally loved and revered him. The same good disposition, which rendered him amiable in private life, marked all his proceedings of a public nature, and may be discovered in his controversial writings. Benevolence was a conspicuous trait in his character. He seldom suffered a day to pass without doing to others some good offices relating to their temporal or spiritual affairs. His conversation was enlivened by the natural cheerfulness of his disposition, yet in his freest discourse he retained a respect to his character as a clergyman. He possessed a quick perception and sound judgment, and by incessant study through a long life he became one of the best scholars and most accomplished divines of which Connecticut can boast. By his acquaintance with Dean Berkeley, he became a convert to the peculiar metaphysical opinions of that great man. His piety was unmingled with gloom or melancholy, and he contemplated with admiration and gratitude the wonderful plan of redemption by the incarnation and sufferings of the eternal Son of God. An account of his life, written by the Rev. Dr. Chandler, was given to the public in 1805.

He published, *Plain Reasons for conforming to the Church*, 1733; two tracts in the controversy with Mr. Graham; *A Letter from Aristocles to Authades*; a defence of it in a letter to Mr. Dickinson; *a System of Morality*, 1746, designed to check the Progress of Enthusiasm; *a Compendium of Logic*, 1752; *a Demonstration of the Reasonableness, Usefulness, and Great Duty of Prayer*, 1761; a sermon on the Beauties of Holiness in the Worship of the Church of England; *a Short Vindication of the Society for Propagating the Gospel*; *an English Grammar and a Catechism*, 1765; *a Hebrew Grammar*, 1767; this evinced an accurate acquaintance with that language, and it was reprinted with improvements in 1771.—*Allen's Biog. Dict.*

SARAH B. JUDSON.

AMONG our portraits may be found those of the first and third wives of the celebrated missionary, Rev. Dr. Judson. His second wife left behind no portrait, and as we were desirous to present the family group complete, we have thought best to add a sketch of her life in our supplement. For the materials of the following sketch, we are indebted to Arabella Stuart's Biography of the three Mrs. Judsons.

Sarah B. Hall was the eldest of thirteen children. Her parents were Ralph and Abiah Hall, who removed during her infancy from Alstead, New Hampshire, the place of her birth, to Salem, in the State of Massachusetts. Her parents, not being wealthy, she was early trained to those habits of industry, thoughtfulness, and self-denial which distinguished her through life.

Gentle and affectionate in disposition, and persuasive and winning in manners, there was yet an ardor and enthusiasm in her character, combined with a quiet firmness and perseverance, that insured success in whatever she attempted, and gave promise of the lofty excellence to which she afterwards attained. All who have sketched her character notice one peculiarity—and it is one which commonly attends high merit—her modest unobtrusiveness. She was very fond of little children, and easily won their affections; but showed little disposition, even in childhood, to mingle in the sports of those of her own age.

Her early poetical attempts evince uncommon facility in versification, and talent, that if cultivated, might have placed her high in the ranks of those who have trod the flowery paths of literature: but hers was a higher vocation; and poetry, which was the delightful recreation of her childhood, and never utterly neglected in her riper years, was never to her any thing *more* than a recreation. Her effusions at the age of thirteen are truly remarkable, when we consider the circumstances under which they were written.

Sarah, from her earliest years, took great delight in reading. At four years, says her brother, she could read readily in any common book. Her rank in her classes in school was always high, and her teachers felt a pleasure in instructing her. On one occasion, when about thirteen, she was compelled to signify to the principal of a female seminary that her circumstances would no longer permit her to enjoy its advantages. The teacher, unwilling to lose a pupil who was an honor to the school, and who so highly appreciated its privileges, remonstrated with her upon her intention, and finally prevailed on her to remain. Soon after she commenced instructing a class of small children, and was thus enabled to keep her situation in the seminary without sacrificing her feelings of independence.

Her first deep and decided convictions of sin seem to have been produced, about

the year 1820, under the preaching of Mr. Cornelius. Her struggles of mind were fearful, and she sunk almost to the verge of despair; but hope dawned at last, and she was enabled to consecrate her whole being to the service of her Maker. She soon after united with the first Baptist Church in Salem, under the care of Dr. Bolles.

The missionary spirit was early developed in her heart. Even before her conversion, her mind was often exercised with sentiments of commiseration for the situation of ignorant heathen and idolaters; and after that event, it was the leading idea of her life.

Shortly after her conversion, says her brother, she observed the destitute condition of the children in the neighborhood in which she resided. With the assistance of some young friends as teachers, she organized, and continued through the favorable portions of the year, a Sunday-school, of which she assumed the responsibility of superintendent; and at the usual annual celebrations she, with her teachers and scholars, joined in the exercises which accompany that festival.

The strong bias of her mind towards a missionary life, was well known to her mother, who even remembered with a tender interest an incident connected with it. Sarah had been deeply affected by the death of Colman, who in the midst of his labors among the heathen had suddenly been called to his reward. Some time afterward she returned from an evening meeting, and, with a countenance radiant with joy, announced—what her pastor had mentioned in the meeting—that a successor to Colman had been found; *a young man in Maine named Boardman* had determined to raise and bear to pagan Burnah the standard which had fallen from his dying hand. With that maternal instinct which sometimes forebodes a future calamity, however improbable, her mother turned away from her daughter's joyous face, for the thought flashed involuntarily through her mind that the young missionary would seek as a companion of his toils a kindred spirit; and where would he find one so congenial as the lovely being before her?

Her fears were realized. Some lines written by "the enthusiastic Sarah" on the death of Colman, met the eye of the "young man in Maine," who was touched and interested by the spirit which breathes in them, and did not rest till he had formed an acquaintance with their author. This acquaintance was followed by an engagement; and in about two years Sarah's ardent aspirations were gratified—she was a missionary to the heathen.

George Dana Boardman, the successor to Colman before spoken of, was the son of a Baptist clergyman in Livermore, Maine, and was born in 1801. Though feeble in body, he had an ardent thirst for knowledge, which often made him conceal illness for fear of being detained from school.

When the news of the death of Mr. Judson's fellow-missionary, Colman, reached America, his soul was filled with desire to supply the place of that beloved laborer in the Burman field, and as soon as his engagements allowed, he hastened to offer his services to the Board of Foreign Missions, and was at once accepted as a missionary.

On the 3d of July, 1825, the marriage took place, Miss Hall being then twenty-one years old, and Mr. Boardman twenty-four. On the day following their marriage they left Salem for the place of embarkation. They were to sail first to Calcutta, and

if, on reaching there, the troubles in Burmah should prevent their going at once to that country, they were to remain in Calcutta, and apply themselves to the acquisition of the Burman language.

Mrs. Boardman, with her husband, took her final leave of her beloved native land on the 16th of July, 1825. From Chitpore, four miles above Calcutta, Mr. Boardman writes: "It gives me much pleasure to write you from the shores of India. Through the goodness of God, we arrived at Sand-Heads on the 23d ult., after a voyage of 127 days. We were slow in our passage up the Hoogly, and did not arrive in Calcutta until the 2d inst. We had a very agreeable voyage—religious service at meals, evening prayers in the cabin, and, when the weather allowed, public worship in the steerage on Lord's-day morning.

"At noon, December 2d, we came on shore, and were received very kindly by the English missionaries. We found Mrs. Colman waiting with a carriage to bring us out to this place. The cottage we occupy was formerly the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Eustace Carey. Mr. and Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Colman, Mrs. Boardman, and myself, compose a very happy American family. But we long to be laboring in Burmah."

The place fixed upon as the seat of government in the newly-acquired British territory in Burmah was Amherst, on the Martaban river, about seventy-five miles eastward of Rangoon. To this new city of Amherst Mr. and Mrs. Boardman came in the spring of 1827, and joined Mr. and Mrs. Wade and Mr. Judson. It was bitterly painful to them to learn that the wife of the latter, that noble and beloved woman whose life had been preserved as if by miracle, in a thousand dangers, and from whose society and intercourse they had hoped and expected the greatest pleasure and profit, was the tenant of a lowly grave beneath the hopia-tree; and even more immediately distressing to find that her heart-broken husband was just about to consign to the same dreary bed the only relic remaining to him of his once lovely family—the sweet little Maria. One of Mr. Boardman's first labors in Burmah was to make a coffin for the child with his own hands, and to assist in its burial. Poor babe! "so closed its brief, eventful history."

On consultation, it was determined that Mr. and Mrs. Wade should remain in Amherst, and that Mr. and Mrs. Boardman should proceed to Maulmain, a town twenty-five miles up the river, which had sprung into being in the same manner as Amherst, and was nearly as populous, and that Mr. Judson should divide his time between the two stations.

In pursuance of this plan Mr. Boardman removed his family, which had been increased by the addition of a lovely daughter, now about five months old, to the new city of Maulmain. On the evening of May 28th Mr. Boardman makes this entry in his journal: "After nearly two hours of wanderings without any certain dwelling-place, we have to-day become inhabitants of a little spot of earth, and have entered a house which we call our earthly home. None but those who have been in similar circumstances can conceive the satisfaction we now enjoy." . . . "The population of the town is supposed to be 20,000. *One year ago it was all a thick jungle, without an inhabitant!*"

In accordance with instructions received from America, it was decided that Mr. and Mrs. Boardman should remove to Tavoy. This city is situated on the River Tavoy, 150 miles south of Maulmain, and had at that time a population of 6000

Burmans and 3000 foreigners. The city was the stronghold of the religion of Gaudama, and the residence of two hundred priests.

On arriving at Tavoy they were kindly received by Mr. Burney, the English resident, and within ten days from their arrival had procured a house and begun to teach inquirers in the way of salvation.

In December of the year 1828 Mrs. Boardman was called to a trial which, of all others, was most fitted to make her feel that every earthly dependence is at best but a broken reed. Her almost idolized husband, her guide, her only human support, protector, and companion, was attacked by that insidious and incurable malady which was destined at no distant day to close his career of usefulness on earth, and send him early to his reward. A copious hemorrhage from the lungs warned him that his time for earthly labor was short, and seemed to increase his desire to work while his day lasted. As soon as his strength was sufficiently restored after his first attack, namely, in February, 1829, he resolved to fulfil his long-cherished intention to visit the Karens in their native villages.

On the revolt of Tavoy from the British rule, Mr. Boardman took his family again to Maulmain until quiet should be restored to Tavoy. The scenes of suffering through which they were called to pass were well calculated to awe the stoutest heart; but this noble woman bore all with true heroic fortitude and Christian cheerfulness. Shortly after her return to Tavoy she lost her second child, and came near the borders of the unseen world herself. But the greatest trial of her life was at hand; for in the autumn of 1830 she committed to their last resting-place the mortal remains of her loving and devoted husband. She bore this calamitous stroke with great fortitude; and, on calm consideration, resolved to remain in India, and do what she could to carry on the work among the Karens, so successfully commenced by her husband.

On the 10th of April, 1834, Mrs. Boardman was married to one whose character she afterwards declared to be "a complete assemblage of all that woman could wish to love and honor," the Rev. Dr. Judson. With him she removed to her new home in Maulmain, which had undergone wonderful changes since she left it in 1828. Then, the only church there had *three* native members; now, she found there three churches, numbering two hundred members! Her duties now were different from what they had been, but not less important.

After eleven years of devotion and trial, Mrs. Judson, whose health had been gradually failing, resolved on a voyage across the Atlantic, and, having reached the Island of St. Helena, she died on ship-board, in the summer of 1845, aged forty-two years.

Arrangements were made to carry the body on shore. The Rev. Mr. Bertram, from the Island, came on board, and was led into the state-room where lay all that was mortal of Mrs. Judson. "Pleasant," he says, "she was even in death. A sweet smile beamed on her countenance, as if heavenly grace had stamped it there. The bereaved husband and three weeping children fastened their eyes upon the loved remains, as if they could have looked forever."

The coffin was borne to the shore, the boats forming a kind of procession, their oars beating the waves at measured intervals as a sort of funeral knell. The earth received her dust, and her bereaved husband continued his sad voyage towards his native land, again a widowed mourner.

FRANCIS LEWIS.

FRANCIS LEWIS was a native of Landaff, in South Wales, where he was born in 1713. His father was a clergyman, belonging to the Established Church. His mother was the daughter of Dr. Pettingal, who was also a clergyman of the Episcopal Establishment, and had his residence in North Wales. At the early age of four or five years, being left an orphan, the care of him devolved upon a maternal maiden aunt, who took singular pains to have him instructed in the native language of his country. He was afterwards sent to Scotland, where, in the family of a relation, he acquired a knowledge of the Gaelic. From this he was transferred to the school of Westminster, where he completed his education, and enjoyed the reputation of being a good classical scholar.

Mercantile pursuits being his object, he entered the counting-room of a London merchant, where, in a few years, he acquired a competent knowledge of the profession. On attaining to the age of twenty-one years, he collected the property which had been left him by his father, and, having converted it into merchandise, he sailed for New York, where he arrived in the spring of 1735.

Leaving a part of his goods to be sold in New York, by Mr. Edward Annesly, with whom he had formed a commercial connection, he transported the remainder to Philadelphia, whence, after a residence of two years, he returned to the former city, and there became extensively engaged in navigation and foreign trade. About this time he connected himself by marriage with the sister of his partner, by whom he had several children.

Mr. Lewis acquired the character of an active and enterprising merchant. In the course of his commercial transactions, he traversed a considerable part of the continent of Europe. He visited several of the seaports of Russia, the Orkney and Shetland islands, and twice suffered shipwreck on the Irish coast.

During the French or Canadian war, Mr. Lewis was, for a time, agent for supplying the British troops. In this capacity, he was present at the time when, in August, 1756, the fort of Oswego was surrendered to the distinguished French general, Montcalm. The fort was at that time commanded by the British Colonel Mersey. On the tenth of August Montcalm approached it with more than five thousand Europeans, Canadians, and Indians. On the twelfth, at midnight, he opened the trenches with thirty-two pieces of cannon, besides several brass mortars and howitzers. The garrison, having fired away all their shells and ammunition, Colonel Mersey ordered the cannon to be spiked, and crossed the river to Little Oswego Fort, without the loss of a single man. Of the deserted fort the enemy took immediate possession, and from it began a fire which was kept up without intermission. The next day Colonel Mersey was killed while standing by the side of Mr. Lewis.

The garrison, being thus deprived of their commander, their fort destitute of a cover, and no prospect of aid presenting itself, demanded a capitulation, and surrendered as prisoners of war. The garrison consisted at this time of the regiments of Shirley and Pepperell, and amounted to one thousand and four hundred men. The conditions required and acceded to were, that they should be exempted from plunder, conducted to Montreal, and treated with humanity. The services rendered by Mr. Lewis during the war were held in such consideration by the British government, that at the close of it he received a grant of five thousand acres of land.

The conditions upon which the garrison at Fort Oswego surrendered to Montcalm, were shamefully violated by that commander. They were assured of kind treatment; but no sooner had the surrender been made, than Montcalm allowed the chief warrior of the Indians—who assisted in taking the fort—to select about thirty of the prisoners, and do with them as he pleased. Of this number Mr. Lewis was one. Placed thus at the disposal of savage power, a speedy and cruel death was to be expected. The *tradition* is, however, that he soon discovered that he was able to converse with the Indians, by reason of the similarity of the ancient language of Wales, which he understood, to the Indian dialect. The ability of Mr. Lewis thus readily to communicate with the chief, so pleased the latter, that he treated him kindly, and, on arriving at Montreal, he requested the French Governor to allow him to return to his family without ransom. The request, however, was not granted, and Mr. Lewis was sent as a prisoner to France, from which country, being some time after exchanged, he returned to America.

This tradition as to the *cause* of the liberation of Mr. Lewis, is incorrect; no such affinity existing between the *Cymreag*, or ancient language of Wales, and the language of any of the Indian tribes found in North America. The cause might have been, and probably was, some unusual occurrence or adventure; but of its precise nature we are not informed.

Although Mr. Lewis was not born in America, his attachment to the country was coeval with his settlement in it. He early espoused the patriotic cause against the encroachments of the British government, and was among the first to unite with an association which existed in several parts of the country, called the "Sons of Liberty," the object of which was to concert measures against the exercise of an undue power on the part of the mother country.

The independent and patriotic character which Mr. Lewis was known to possess, the uniform integrity of his life, the distinguished intellectual powers with which he was endued, all pointed him out as a proper person to assist in taking charge of the interests of the colony in the Continental Congress. Accordingly, in April, 1775, he was unanimously elected a delegate to that body. In this honorable station he was continued by the Provincial Congress of New York through the following year, 1776, and was among the number who declared the colonies forever absolved from their allegiance to the British crown, and from that time entitled to the rank and privileges of free and independent States.

In several subsequent years he was appointed to represent the State in the national legislature. During his Congressional career, Mr. Lewis was distinguished for a becoming zeal in the cause of liberty, tempered by the influence of a correct judgment and a cautious prudence. He was employed in several secret services, in the pur-

chase of provisions and clothing for the army, and in the importation of military stores, particularly arms and ammunition. In transactions of this kind, his commercial experience gave him great facilities. He was also employed on various committees, in which capacity he rendered many valuable services to his country.

In 1775 Mr. Lewis removed his family and effects to a country seat which he owned on Long Island. This proved to be an unfortunate step. In the autumn of the following year his house was plundered by a party of British light-horse. His extensive library and valuable papers of every description were wantonly destroyed. Nor were they contented with this ruin of his property. They thirsted for revenge upon a man who had dared to affix his signature to a document which proclaimed the independence of America. Unfortunately, Mrs. Lewis fell into their power, and was retained a prisoner for several months. During her captivity she was closely confined, without even the comfort of a bed to lie upon, or a change of clothes.

In November, 1776, the attention of Congress was called to her distressed condition, and shortly after a resolution was passed that a lady, who had been taken prisoner by the Americans, should be permitted to return to her husband, and that Mrs. Lewis be required in exchange. But the exchange could not at that time be effected. Through the influence of Washington, however, Mrs. Lewis was at length released; but her sufferings during her confinement had so much impaired her constitution, that in the course of a year or two she sunk into the grave.

Of the subsequent life of Mr. Lewis we have little to record. His latter days were spent in comparative poverty, his independent fortune having, in a great measure, been sacrificed on the altar of patriotism during his country's struggle for independence. The life of this excellent man and distinguished patriot was extended to his ninetieth year. His death occurred on the 30th day of December, 1803.

MASSASOIT.

THIS renowned sachem was one of the principal Indian chiefs whom the pilgrim band of the May Flower found in possession when they landed at Plymouth, in 1620. His first salutation was a friendly one, and he never withdrew his friendship from the whites. He was a mild and pacific prince, and ruled his great and rude people with a deep sagacity united to a strong affection for them, and the manifestation of a constant regard for their interests and happiness.

Massasoit had several places of residence, the principal of which was Mount Hope, or *Pokanoket*, near Bristol, Rhode Island, on the Narragansett Bay. He has been called, also, by a variety of names, as *Woosamequin*, *Asuhmequin*, *Oosamequen*, *Osamekin*, *Owsamequin*, *Owsamequine*, *Ussamequin*, *Wasamegin*, &c., &c.; but Massasoit seems to have been the name he bore when the country was first occupied, and by which he has ever since been known in history. He was the chief of the Wampanoags. At first the Indians were very shy of the new-comers, but soon gained confidence, and a treaty of amity and commerce was established between them, by which the Puritans were preserved from utter ruin; first, by the ravages of famine, and, secondly, by the treachery and ferocity of the surrounding tribes of Indians. The personal appearance of this celebrated sachem is thus given by Governor Carver, in 1621: "He is a very lusty man, in his best years, an able body, grave of countenance, and spare of speech; in his attire little or nothing differing from the rest of his followers, only in a great chain of white bone beads about his neck; and at it, behind his neck, hangs a little bag of tobacco, which he drank, and gave us to drink. His face was painted with a sad red-like murrey, and oiled both head and face, that he looked greasily. All his followers likewise were, in their faces, in part or in whole, painted, some black, some red, some yellow, and some white; some with crosses and other antic works; some had skins on them, and some naked; all strong, tall men in appearance. The king had in his bosom, hanging in a string, a great long knife. He marvelled much at our trumpet, and some of his men would sound it as well as they could."

Through the influence of this kind-hearted chief a treaty of commerce was made, which resulted greatly to the interests of the colony. On that occasion he replied to some suggestion of fear that the Indians might not be willing to traffic freely: "*Am I not Massasoit, commander of the country about us? Is not such and such places mine, and the people of them? They shall take their skins to the English.*" This his people applauded. In his speech, "he named at least thirty places," over which he had control.

In 1623 Massasoit was dangerously ill, and sent for aid to his Plymouth friends, who at once responded to his summons, and sent Mr. Winslow, with others, to minister to his necessities. "When we came thither," says Mr. Winslow, "we found

the house so full of men, as we could scarce get in, though they used their best diligence to make way for us. There were they in the midst of their charms for him, making such a hellish noise, as it distempered us that were well, and, therefore, unlike to ease him that was sick. About him were six or eight women, who chafed his arms, legs, and thighs, to keep heat in him. When they had made an end of their charming, one told him that his friends, the English, were come to see him. Having understanding left, but his sight was wholly gone, he asked, *who was come*. They told him *Winsnow* (for they cannot pronounce the letter *l*, but ordinarily *n* in the place thereof). He desired to speak with me. When I came to him, and they told him of it, he put forth his hand to me, which I took. Then he said twice, though very inwardly, *Keen Winsnow?* which is to say, *Art thou Winslow?* I answered, *Ahhe*, that is, *Yes*. Then he doubled these words: *Matta neen wonckanet namen, Winsnow!*—that is to say, *Oh Winslow, I shall never see thee again!* But contrary to his own expectations, as well as all his friends, by the kind exertions of Mr. Winslow, he in a short time entirely recovered.

For this attention of the English he was very grateful, and always believed that his preservation at this time was owing to the benefit he received from Mr. Winslow. In his way on his visit to Massasoit, Mr. Winslow broke a bottle containing some preparation, and, deeming it necessary to the sachem's recovery, wrote a letter to the governor of Plymouth for another, and some chickens; in which he gave him an account of his success thus far. The intention was no sooner made known to Massasoit, than one of his men was sent off, at two o'clock at night, for Plymouth, who returned again with astonishing quickness. The chickens being alive, Massasoit was so pleased with them, and, being better, would not suffer them to be killed, and kept them with the idea of raising more. While at Massasoit's residence, and just as they were about to depart, the sachem told Hobomok of a plot laid by some of his subordinate chiefs for the purpose of cutting off the two English plantations, which he charged him to acquaint the English with, which he did. Massasoit stated that he had been urged to join in it, or give his consent thereunto, but had always refused, and used his endeavors to prevent it.

The date of the death of this noble-minded chieftain is not precisely known, but it is generally supposed that it occurred about the year 1660–61, and supposing him to be about forty years old when he first met the English, it would make him not far from eighty years of age at the time of his death.

We shall close this sketch by relating an anecdote, which exhibits a peculiar trait in Indian life. As Mr. Edward Winslow was returning from a trading voyage southward, having left his vessel, he travelled home by land, and in the way stopped with his old friend Massasoit, who agreed to accompany him the rest of the way; in the mean time, Ousamequin sent one of his men forward to Plymouth, to surprise the people with the news of Mr. Winslow's death. By his manner of relating it, and the particular circumstances attending, no one doubted of its truth, and every one was grieved and mourned exceedingly at their great loss. But presently they were as much surprised at seeing him coming in company with Ousamequin. When it was known among the people that the sachem had sent this news to them, they demanded why he should thus deceive them. He replied that it was to make him the more welcome when he *did* return, and that this was a custom of his people.

JAMES OGLETHORPE.

JAMES OGLETHORPE, the founder of Georgia, was born in England about the year 1688. Entering the army at an early age, he served under Prince Eugene, to whom he became secretary and aid-de-camp. On the restoration of peace he was returned a member of Parliament, and distinguished himself as a useful senator by proposing several regulations for the benefit of trade, and a reform in the prisons. His philanthropy is commemorated in Thomson's Seasons. His benevolence led him in 1732 to become one of the trustees of Georgia, a colony the design of whose settlement was principally to rescue many of the inhabitants of Great Britain from the miseries of poverty, to open an asylum for the persecuted Protestants of Europe, and to carry to the natives the blessings of Christianity. In the prosecution of this design Mr. Oglethorpe embarked in November with a number of emigrants, and arriving at Carolina in the middle of January, 1733, he proceeded immediately to the Savannah River, and laid the foundation of the town of Savannah. He made treaties with the Indians, and crossed the Atlantic several times to promote the interests of the colony. Being appointed general and commander-in-chief of his majesty's forces in South Carolina and Georgia, he brought from England in 1738 a regiment of six hundred men to protect the southern frontiers from the Spaniards. A mutiny was soon excited in his camp, and a daring attempt was made to assassinate him; but his life was wonderfully preserved, through the care of that Providence which controls all earthly agents and superintends every event. After the commencement of the war between Great Britain and Spain in 1739, he visited the Indians to secure their friendship, and in 1740 he went into Florida on an unsuccessful expedition against St. Augustine. As the Spaniards laid claim to Georgia, three thousand men, a part of whom were from Havana, were sent in 1742 to drive Oglethorpe from the frontiers. When this force proceeded up the Alatamaha, passing Fort St. Simon's without injury, he was obliged to retreat to Frederica. He had but about seven hundred men, besides Indians; yet with a part of these he approached within two miles of the enemy's camp, with the design of attacking them by surprise, when a French soldier of his party fired his musket and ran into the Spanish lines. His situation was now very critical, for he knew that the deserter would make known his weakness. Returning, however, to Frederica, he had recourse to the following expedient. He wrote a letter to the deserter, desiring him to acquaint the Spaniards with the defenceless state of Frederica, and to urge them to the attack; if he could not effect this object, he directed him to use all his art to persuade them to stay three days at Fort Simon's, as within that time he should have a reinforcement of two thousand land forces, with six ships of war; cautioning him at the same time not to drop a hint of Admiral Vernon's meditated attack upon St. Augustine. A Spanish prisoner was intrusted with this letter, under promise of delivering it to the deserter. But he gave

it, as was expected and intended, to the commander-in-chief, who instantly put the deserter in irons. In the perplexity, occasioned by this letter, while the enemy was deliberating what measures to adopt, three ships of force, which the governor of South Carolina had sent to Oglethorpe's aid, appeared off the coast. The Spanish commander was now convinced, beyond all question, that the letter, instead of being a stratagem, contained serious instructions to a spy, and in this moment of consternation set fire to the fort, and embarked so precipitately as to leave behind him a number of cannon with a quantity of military stores. Thus by an event beyond human foresight or control, by the correspondence between the artful suggestions of a military genius and the blowing of the winds, was the infant colony providentially saved from destruction, and Oglethorpe retrieved his reputation and gained the character of an able general. He now returned to England, and never again revisited Georgia. In 1745 he was promoted to the rank of major-general, and was sent against the rebels, but did not overtake them, for which he was tried by a court-martial and honorably acquitted. After the return of Gage to England, in 1775, the command of the British army in America was offered to General Oglethorpe. He professed his readiness to accept the appointment if the ministry would authorize him to assure the colonies that justice would be done them; but the command was given to Sir William Howe. He died in August, 1785, at the age of ninety-seven, being the oldest general in the service.—*Allen's Biograph. Dict.*

JOSEPH PRIESTLEY, D.D.

JOSEPH PRIESTLEY, D.D., an eminent philosopher, and voluminous writer, was born at Fieldhead, in Yorkshire, England, March 24, 1733. His father was a cloth-dresser. At the age of nineteen he had acquired in the schools, to which he had been sent, and by the aid of private instruction, a good knowledge of Greek, Latin, and Hebrew, French, Italian, and German; he had also begun to read Arabic, and learned Chaldee and Syriac. With these attainments, and others in mathematics, natural philosophy, and morals, he entered the academy of Daventry, under Dr. Ashworth, in 1752, with a view to the Christian ministry. Here he spent three years. The students were referred to books on both sides of every question, and required to abridge the most important works. The tutors, Mr. Ashworth and Mr. Clark, being of different opinions, and the students being divided, subjects of dispute were continually discussed. He had been educated in Calvinism, and in early life he suffered great distress from not finding satisfactory evidence of the renovation of his mind by the Spirit of God. He had great aversion to plays and romances. He attended a weekly meeting of young men for conversation and prayer. But before he went to the academy he became an Arminian, though he retained the doctrine of the trinity and of the atonement. At the academy he embraced Arianism. Perusing Hartley's observations on man, he was fixed in the belief of the doctrine of necessity. In 1755 he became assistant minister to the independent congregation of Needham Market, in Suffolk, upon a salary of forty pounds a year. Falling under a suspicion of Arianism, he became pastor of a congregation at Nantwich, in Cheshire, in 1758, where he remained three years, being not only minister but schoolmaster. In 1761 he removed to Warrington, as tutor in the belles-lettres in the academy there. In 1767 he accepted the pastoral office at Leeds. Here by reading Lardner's letter on the Logos he became a Socinian. In 1773 he went to live with the Marquis of Lansdowne, as librarian or literary companion, with a salary of two hundred and fifty pounds a year. During a connection of seven years with his lordship he visited, in his company, France, Holland, and some parts of Germany. He then became minister of Birmingham. At length, when several of his friends celebrated the French Revolution, July 14, 1791, a mob collected and set fire to the dissenting meeting-houses, and several dwelling-houses of dissenters, and among others to that of Dr. Priestley. He lost his library, apparatus, and papers, and was forced to take refuge in the metropolis. He was chosen to succeed Dr. Price at Hackney, and was a lecturer in the dissenting college of that place. But the public aversion to him being strong, and his sons emigrating to the United States, he followed them in April, 1794. He settled at Northumberland, a town of Pennsylvania about one hundred and thirty miles northwest of Philadelphia. In this city, for two or three winters after his arrival, he delivered lectures on the evidences of Christianity. In his last

sickness he expressed his coincidence with Simpson on the duration of future punishment. He died in calmness, and in the full vigor of his mind, February 6, 1804, in the seventy-first year of his age. He dictated some alterations in his manuscripts half an hour before his death.

Dr. Priestley was amiable and affectionate in the intercourse of private and domestic life. Few men in modern times have written so much, or with such facility. His readiness with the pen he attributed, in a great degree, to the habit of writing down, in early life, the sermons which he heard at public worship. To superior abilities he joined industry, activity, dispatch, and method; yet his application to study was not so great, as from the multitude of his works one would imagine, for he seldom spent more than six or eight hours in a day in any labor which required much mental exertion. A habit of regularity extended itself to all his studies. He never read a book without determining in his own mind when he would finish it; and at the beginning of every year he arranged the plan of his literary pursuits and scientific researches. He labored under a great defect, which, however, was not a very considerable impediment to his progress. He sometimes lost all ideas, both of persons and things, with which he had been conversant. Once he had occasion to write a piece respecting the Jewish passover, in doing which he was obliged to consult and compare several writers. Having finished it, he threw it aside. In about a fortnight he performed this same labor again, having forgotten that he had a few days before done it. Apprised of this defect, he used to write down what he did not wish to forget, and by a variety of mechanical expedients he secured and arranged his thoughts, and derived the greatest assistance in writing large and complex works. By simple and mechanical methods, he did that in a month, which men of equal ability could hardly execute in a year. He always did immediately what he had to perform. Though he rose early and dispatched his more serious pursuits in the morning, yet he was as well qualified for mental exertion at one time of the day as at another. All seasons were equal to him, early or late, before dinner or after. He could also write without inconvenience by the parlor fire with his wife and children about him, and occasionally talking to them. In his diary he recorded the progress of his studies, the occurrences of the day, &c. As a preacher Dr. Priestley was not distinguished. He had no powers of oratory. He was, however, laborious and attentive as a minister. He bestowed great pains upon the young by lectures and catechetical instructions. In his family he ever maintained the worship of God. As a schoolmaster and professor he was indefatigable. With respect to his religious sentiments his mind underwent a number of revolutions, but he died in the Socinian faith, which he had many years supported. He possesses a high reputation as a philosopher, particularly as a chemist. Commencing his chemical career in 1772, he did more for chemistry in two years than had been done by any of his predecessors. He discovered the existence of vital or dephlogisticated air, the oxygen gas of the French nomenclature, and other kinds of aeriform fluids, and many methods of procuring them. He always adhered to the old doctrine of Stahl respecting phlogiston, though the whole scientific world had rejected it, and embraced the theory of Lavoisier. But his versatile mind could not be confined to one subject. He was not only a chemist but an eminent metaphysician. He was a materialist and necessarian. He maintained that all volitions are the necessary result of previous circumstances, the will

being always governed by motives; and yet he opposed the Calvinistic doctrine of predestination. The basis of his necessarian theory was Hartley's observations on man. In order to escape the difficulty, which he supposed would arise from ascribing the existence of sin to the will of God, he embraced the system of optimism; he considered all evil as resulting in the good of the whole and of each part; he thought that all intelligent beings would be conducted through various degrees of discipline to happiness. He wrote also upon politics, and it was in consequence of his advocating republican sentiments, as well as of his religious opinions, that his situation was rendered so unpleasant in England. He found it a convenient way of learning a science to undertake to teach it, or to make a book or treatise upon the particular subject of his studies. The chart of history used in France was much improved by him, and he invented the chart of biography, which is very useful. Of his numerous publications the following are the principal: a treatise on English grammar, 1761; on the doctrine of remission; history of electricity, 1767; history of vision, light, and colors; introduction to perspective, 1770; harmony of the evangelists; catechisms; address to masters of families on prayer; experiments on air, 4 vols.; observations on education; lectures on oratory and criticism; institutes of natural and revealed religion; a reply to the Scotch metaphysicians, Reid, Oswald, and Beattie; disquisitions on matter and spirit, 1777; history of the corruptions of Christianity; letters to Bishop Newcome on the duration of Christ's ministry; correspondence with Dr. Horsey; history of early opinions concerning Jesus Christ, 4 vols., 1786; lectures on history and general policy; answers to Paine and Volney; several pieces on the doctrine of philosophical necessity, in a controversy with Dr. Price; discourses on the evidences of revealed religion, 3 vols.; letters to a philosophical unbeliever; discourses on various subjects. He also wrote many defences of Unitarianism, and contributed largely to the *Theological Repository*, which was published many years ago in England. After his arrival in this country he published a comparison of the institutions of the Mosaic religion with those of the Hindoos; Jesus and Socrates compared; several tracts against Dr. Linn, who wrote against the preceding pamphlet; notes on the Scriptures, 4 vols.; history of the Christian church, 6 vols.; several pamphlets on philosophical subjects, and in defence of the doctrine of phlogiston. Dr. Priestley's life was published in 1806, in two volumes. The memoirs were written by himself to the year 1787, and a short continuation by his own hand brings them to 1795.—*Allen's Biog. Dict.*

JOHN REDMAN, M. D.

DR. REDMAN, first president of the College of Physicians of Philadelphia, was born in that city, February 27, 1722. After finishing his preparatory education in the Rev. Mr. Tennent's academy, he entered upon the study of physic with Dr. John Kearsley, then one of the most respectable physicians of Philadelphia. When he commenced the practice of his profession, he went to Bermuda, where he continued for several years. Thence he proceeded to Europe, for the purpose of perfecting his acquaintance with medicine. He lived one year in Edinburgh; he attended lectures, dissections, and the hospitals in Paris; he was graduated at Leyden, in July, 1748; and after passing some time at Gray's Hospital he returned to America, and settled in his native city, where he soon gained great and deserved celebrity. When he was about forty years of age he was afflicted with an abscess in his liver, the contents of which were expectorated, and he was frequently confined by acute diseases; yet he lived to a great age. In the evening of his life he withdrew from the labors of his profession; but it was only to engage in business of another kind. In the year 1784 he was elected an elder of the second Presbyterian church, and the benevolent duties of this office employed him and gave him delight. The death of his younger daughter in 1806 was soon succeeded by the death of his wife, with whom he had lived with uninterrupted harmony near sixty years. He himself died of an apoplexy, March 19, 1808, in the eighty-seventh year of his age.

Dr. Redman was somewhat below the middle stature; his complexion was dark, and his eyes uncommonly animated. In the former part of his life he possessed an irritable temper, but his anger was transient, and he was known to make acknowledgments to his pupils and servants for a hasty expression. As a physician his principles were derived from the writings of Boerhaave, but his practice was formed by the rules of Sydenham. He considered a greater force of medicine necessary to cure modern American, than modern British diseases, and hence he was a decided friend to depletion in all the violent diseases of our country. He bled freely in the yellow fever of 1762, and threw the weight of his venerable name into the scale of the same remedy in the year 1793. In the diseases of old age he considered small and frequent bleedings as the first of remedies. He entertained a high opinion of mercury in all chronic diseases, and he gave it in the natural small-pox with the view of touching the salivary glands about the turn of the pock. He introduced the use of turpeth-mineral as an emetic in the gangrenous sore throat of 1764. Towards the close of his life he read the later medical writers, and embraced with avidity some of the modern opinions and modes of practice. In a sick-room his talents were peculiar. He suspended pain by his soothing manner, or chased it away by his conversation, which was occasionally facetious and full of anecdotes, or serious and instructing. He was

remarkably attached to all the members of his family. At the funeral of his brother, Joseph Redman, in 1779, after the company were assembled he rose from his seat, and grasping the lifeless hand of his brother, he turned round to his children and other relations in the room, and addressed them in the following words: "I declare in the presence of God and of this company, that in the whole course of our lives no angry word nor look has ever passed between this dear brother and me." He then kneeled down by the side of his coffin, and in the most fervent manner implored the protection and favor of God to his widow and children. He was an eminent Christian. While he was not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ, he thought humbly of himself, and lamented his slender attainments in religion. His piety was accompanied by benevolence and charity. He gave liberally to the poor. Such was the cheerfulness of his temper, that upon serious subjects he was never gloomy. He spoke often of death, and of the scenes which await the soul after its separation from the body, with perfect composure. He published an inaugural dissertation on abortion, 1748, and a defence of inoculation, 1759.—*Allen's Biog. Dict.*

WILLIAM TENNENT.

WILLIAM TENNENT, minister of Freehold, New Jersey, was born in Ireland, June 3, 1705. He arrived in America when in the fourteenth year of his age. Having resolved to devote himself to the ministry of the Gospel, his intense application to the study of theology, under the care of his brother at New Brunswick, so impaired his health as to bring on a decline. He became more and more emaciated, till little hope of life was left. At length he fainted and apparently expired. The neighborhood were invited to attend his funeral on the next day. In the evening his physician, a young gentleman, who was his particular friend, returned to the town, and was afflicted beyond measure at the news of his death. Being told, that when the body was laid out a little tremor of the flesh under the arm had been perceived, he encouraged the hope that the powers of life had not yet departed. On examining the body he affirmed that he felt an unusual warmth, and had it restored to a warm bed, and the funeral delayed. All probable means were used to restore life, but the third day arrived, and the unintermitted exertions of the doctor had as yet been in vain. It was determined by the brother that the funeral should now take place; but the physician requested a delay of one hour, then of half an hour, and finally of a quarter of an hour. As this last period was near expired, while he was endeavoring to soften the tongue, which he had discovered to be much swollen, by putting some ointment upon it with a feather, the body opened its eyes, gave a dreadful groan, and sunk again into apparent death. The efforts were now renewed, and in a few hours Mr. Tennent was restored to life. His recovery, however, was very slow; all former ideas were for some time blotted out of his mind; and it was a year before he was perfectly restored. To his friends he repeatedly stated, that after he had apparently expired he found himself in heaven, where he beheld a glory, which he could not describe, and heard songs of praise before this glory, which were unutterable. He was about to join the throng, when one of the heavenly messengers said to him, "You must return to the earth." At this instant he groaned, and opened his eyes upon this world. For three years afterwards the sounds which he had heard were not out of his ears, and earthly things were in his sight as vanity and nothing. In October, 1733, he was ordained at Freehold, as the successor of his brother, the Rev. John Tennent. It was not long before his inattention to worldly concerns brought him into debt. In his embarrassment a friend from New York told him, that the only remedy was to get a wife. "I do not know how to go about it," was the answer. "Then I will undertake the business," said his friend; "I have a sister-in-law in the city, a prudent and pious widow." The next evening found Mr. Tennent in New York, and the day after he was introduced to Mrs. Noble. Being pleased with her appearance, when he was left alone with her he abruptly told her that he supposed she knew his errand, that neither his time nor inclination would suffer him to use much ceremony,

and that if she pleased he would attend his charge on the next Sabbath, and return on Monday and be married. With some hesitation the lady consented; and she proved an invaluable treasure to him. About the year 1744, when the faithful preaching of Mr. Tennent and Mr. John Rowland was the means of advancing, in a very remarkable degree, the cause of religion in New Jersey, the indignation and malice of those who loved darkness rather than light, and who could not quietly submit to have their false security shaken, was excited against these servants of God. There was at this time prowling through the country a noted man named Tom Bell. One evening he arrived at a tavern in Princeton, dressed in a parson's frock, and was immediately accosted as the Rev. Mr. Rowland, whom he much resembled. This mistake was sufficient for him. The next day he went to a congregation in the county of Hunterdon, and declaring himself to be Mr. Rowland, was invited to preach on the Sabbath. As he was riding to church in the family wagon accompanied by his host on an elegant horse, he discovered, when he was near the church, that he had left his notes behind, and proposed to ride back for them on the fine horse. The proposal was agreed to, and Bell, after returning to the house and rifling the desk, made off with the horse. Mr. Rowland was soon indicted for the robbery, but it happened that on the very day on which the robbery was committed he was in Pennsylvania or Maryland, and this circumstance being proved by the testimony of Mr. Tennent and two other gentlemen, who accompanied him, the jury brought in a verdict of not guilty. Mr. Rowland could not again be brought before the court; but the witnesses were indicted for wilful and corrupt perjury. The evidence was very strong against them, for many had seen the supposed Mr. Rowland on the elegant horse. Mr. Tennent employed Mr. John Coxe, an eminent lawyer, to conduct his defence. He went to Trenton on the day appointed, and there found Mr. Smith of New York, one of the ablest lawyers in America, and of a religious character, who had voluntarily attended to aid in his defence. He found also at Trenton his brother Gilbert, from Philadelphia, with Mr. Kinsey, one of the first counsellors in the city. Mr. Tennent was asked who were his witnesses; he replied that he had none, as the persons who accompanied him were also indicted. He was pressed to delay the trial, as he would most certainly be convicted; but he insisted that it should proceed, as he trusted in God to vindicate his innocence. Mr. Coxe was charging Mr. Tennent with acting the part of an enthusiast, when the bell summoned them to court. The latter had not walked far in the street before he was accosted by a man and his wife, who asked him if his name was not Tennent. The man said that he lived in a certain place in Pennsylvania or Maryland; that Mr. Tennent and Mr. Rowland had lodged at his house, or at a house where he and his wife had been servants, at a particular time, and on the next day preached; that some nights before he left home, he and his wife both dreamed repeatedly that Mr. Tennent was in distress at Trenton, and they only could relieve him; and that they, in consequence, had come to that town, and wished to know what they had to do. Mr. Tennent led them to the court-house, and their testimony induced the jury to bring in a verdict of not guilty, to the astonishment of his enemies. After a life of great usefulness, Mr. Tennent died at Freehold, March 8, 1777, aged seventy-one years. He was well read in divinity, and professed himself a moderate Calvinist. The doctrines of man's depravity, the atonement of Christ, the necessity of the all-powerful influence of the Holy Spirit to renew the

heart, in consistence with the free agency of the sinner, were among the leading articles of his faith. With his friends he was at all times cheerful and pleasant. He once dined in company with Governor Livingston and Mr. Whitfield, when the latter expressed the consolation he found in believing, amidst the fatigues of the day, that his work would soon be done, and that he should depart and be with Christ. He appealed to Mr. Tennent, whether that was not his comfort. Mr. Tennent replied, "What do you think I should say, if I was to send my man Tom into the field to plough, and at noon should find him lounging under a tree, complaining of the heat, and of his difficult work, and begging to be discharged of his hard service? What should I say? Why, that he was an idle, lazy fellow, and that it was his business to do the work that I had appointed him." He was the friend of the poor. The public lost in him a firm asserter of the civil and religious rights of his country. Few men have ever been more holy in life, more submissive to the will of God under heavy afflictions, or more peaceful in death. An account which he wrote of the revival of religion in Freehold, and other places, is published in Prince's Christian History.—*Allen's Biog. Dict.*

GEORGE WALTON.

GEORGE WALTON, the last of the Georgia delegation who signed the Declaration of Independence, was born in the county of Frederick, Virginia, about the year 1740. He was early apprenticed to a carpenter, who being a man of selfish and contracted views, not only kept him closely at labor during the day, but refused him the privilege of a candle, by which to read at night.

Young Walton possessed a mind by nature strong in its powers, and though uncultivated, not having enjoyed even the advantages of a good scholastic education, he was ardently bent on the acquisition of knowledge; so bent, that during the day, at his leisure moments, he would collect light wood, which served him at night instead of a candle. His application was close and indefatigable; his acquisitions rapid and valuable.

At the expiration of his apprenticeship he removed to the province of Georgia, and entered the office of a Mr. Young, with whom he pursued the preparatory studies of the profession of law, and in 1774 he entered upon its duties.

At this time the British government was in the exercise of full power in Georgia. Both the governor and his council were firm supporters of the British ministry. It was at this period that George Walton, and other kindred spirits, assembled a meeting of the friends of liberty, at the *liberty pole*, at Tondee's tavern in Savannah, to take into consideration the means of preserving the constitutional rights and liberties of the people of Georgia, which were endangered by the then recent acts of the British parliament.

At this meeting Mr. Walton took a distinguished part. Others, also, entered with great warmth and animation into the debate. It was, at length, determined to invite the different parishes of the province, to come into a general union and co-operation with the other provinces of America to secure their constitutional rights and liberties.

In opposition to this plan, the royal governor and his council immediately and strongly enlisted themselves, and so far succeeded by their influence as to induce another meeting, which was held in January, 1775, to content itself with preparing a petition to be presented to the king. Of the committee appointed for this purpose Mr. Walton was a member. The petition, however, shared the fate of its numerous predecessors.

In February, 1775, the Committee of Safety met at Savannah. But notwithstanding that several of the members advocated strong and decisive measures, a majority were for pursuing, for the present, a temporizing policy. Accordingly, the committee adjourned without concerting any plan for the appointment of delegates to the Continental Congress. This induced the people of the parish of St. John to separate, in a degree, from the provincial government, and to appoint Mr. Hall a delegate to represent them in the national legislature.

In the month of July, 1775, the convention of Georgia acceded to the general confederacy, and five delegates, Lyman Hall, Archibald Bullock, John Houston, John J. Zubly, and Noble W. Jones, were elected to represent the State in Congress.

In the month of February, 1776, Mr. Walton was elected to the same honorable station, and in the following month of October was re-elected. From this time, until October, 1781, he continued to represent the State of Georgia at the seat of government, where he displayed much zeal and intelligence in the discharge of the various duties which were assigned him. He was particularly useful on a committee, of which Robert Morris and George Clymer were his associates, appointed to transact important continental business in Philadelphia, during the time that Congress was obliged to retire from that city.

In December, 1778, Mr. Walton received a colonel's commission in the militia, and was present at the surrender of Savannah to the British arms. During the obstinate defence of that place Colonel Walton was wounded in the thigh, in consequence of which he fell from his horse, and was made a prisoner by the British troops. A brigadier-general was demanded in exchange for him; but in September, 1779, he was exchanged for a captain of the navy.

In the following month Colonel Walton was appointed governor of the State; and in the succeeding January was elected a member of Congress for two years.

The subsequent life of Mr. Walton was filled up in the discharge of the most respectable offices within the gift of the State. In what manner he was appreciated by the people of Georgia, may be learnt from the fact that he was at six different times elected a representative to Congress; twice appointed governor of the State; once a senator of the United States; and at four different periods a judge of the superior courts, which last office he held for fifteen years, and until the time of his death.

It may be gathered from the foregoing, respecting Mr. Walton, that he was no ordinary man. He rose into distinction by the force of his native powers. In his temperament he was ardent, and by means of his enthusiasm in the great cause of liberty, rose to higher eminence, and secured a greater share of public favor and confidence than he would otherwise have done.

Mr. Walton was not without his faults and weaknesses. He was accused of a degree of pedantry, and sometimes indulged his satirical powers beyond the strict rules of propriety. He was perhaps, also, too contemptuous of public opinion, especially when that opinion varied from his own.

The death of Mr. Walton occurred on the second day of February, 1804. During the latter years of his life, he suffered intensely from frequent and long-continued attacks of the gout, which probably tended to undermine his constitution, and to hasten the event of his dissolution. He had attained, however, to a good age, and closed his life, happy in having contributed his full share towards the measure of his country's glory.

ROGER WILLIAMS.

THE name of Roger Williams is a shibboleth to religious liberty. His was one of the first minds in America capable of grasping the enlarged idea, "that no man was accountable to his fellow-man, either in Church or State, for his religious opinions;" and he boldly declared the same in the teeth of his church, and defended it against the ablest teachers and rulers in the Colonies. For this he suffered all manner of persecution, and was at length banished from civilized society, and driven forth into the wilderness to solicit charity at the hands of the savages, whom he found more tolerant and merciful than his Christian brethren.

In his lonely march and shelterless bivouacs in that dark forest, with the faithful few who were ready to share his exile, how little did he dream that he was the sower of a seed which should spring up and grow into a mighty tree, destined to overshadow the institutions of a wide-reaching republic, and that millions on millions of freemen should rise up and call him blessed, and countless voices pronounce his name with love and veneration.

He was "under the cloud," as all men were in that early dawning of religious freedom, and held, pertinaciously enough it must be confessed, opinions which will not bear the scrutiny of these days of increased light and learning; but that great idea which alone found a resting-place in his pure mind, is a mantle broad enough to cover all, and more than all, his errors and his faults.

Penetrated with the devout idea that he was under the charge and direction of "Him in whom he believed," he called the spot he selected for his resting-place Providence, never doubting he had been led thither by an invisible Hand. Here he built up his church in the free spirit of toleration, and to it flocked from every quarter of the Colonies the persecuted of all shades of opinion. And here all found a Christian welcome. Jews, Turks, Papists, and Protestants of every belief were allowed not only to cherish but to promulgate their faith and practise their worship, so long as they interfered with no other man's freedom, and violated none of the civil obligations.

In 1656, when the other colonies of New England united in measures for the prevention of the further spread of Quakerism, the colony of Rhode Island was solicited to join the wicked confederacy. Their noble answer—which showed how truly the leaven of its tolerant founder had wrought into the whole lump of the body-politic—deserves to be written in characters of living light in the firmament: "WE SHALL STRICTLY ADHERE TO THE FOUNDATION PRINCIPLES ON WHICH THIS COLONY WAS FIRST SETTLED: TO WIT, THAT EVERY MAN WHO SUBMITS PEACEABLY TO THE CIVIL AUTHORITY, MAY PEACEABLY WORSHIP GOD ACCORDING TO THE DICTATES OF HIS CONSCIENCE WITHOUT MOLESTATION."

Little is known of the early life of Williams, save that he was a remarkably studious and religious lad. He used to take notes of the discourses to which he listened at an early age. Sir Edward Coke, the eminent lawyer, detected him in this, one Sunday, and sent for him to his pew. After much persuasion, he overcame the natural timidity of the youth and prevailed upon him to let him look on his notes. Sir Edward was so struck with their correctness, and the judgment manifested in the selection of passages in the discourse, that he took the boy into his care and office, where he prepared himself to be a lawyer. But his religious turn of mind led him to change his views, and he afterwards turned his whole mind and soul to the study of divinity. He became eminent both for his scholarship and piety, and soon after commencing his ministry joined the Puritans, and emigrated to this country in 1631.

His brilliant talents and solid learning soon attracted the attention of the churches. He was invited by the church at Salem to become assistant to Mr. Shelton, but the civil authorities not approving, he accepted a call from the Plymouth church, from whence, after two or three years' residence, he removed to Salem; from which place, as we have seen, he was banished on account of heresy.

His influence with the Indians was unbounded, and it was owing solely to his intervention that the Narragansetts were prevented from leaguering with the Pequots in "the terrible Pequot War," and brought, instead, into alliance, defensive and offensive, with the English. This alliance doubtless proved the salvation of the colonies in New England.

Roger Williams lived to see his principles become a fact, and his fond dreams a reality, and went to his grave at the great age of eighty, respected and loved by multitudes both of English and Indians, and leaving a name to be cherished and venerated by all lovers of religious freedom in all coming ages of the world.

JOHN WINTHROP.

JOHN WINTHROP, LL. D., F. R. S., a distinguished philosopher and astronomer, was graduated at Harvard College, in 1732. In 1738 he succeeded Mr. Greenwood as Hollis professor of mathematics and natural philosophy, and was more eminent for his scholarship than any other man in New England. In mathematical science he was considered as the first during the forty years he continued the professor at Cambridge University. In the year 1740 he made observations upon the transit of Mercury, which were printed in the transactions of the Royal Society.

In the year 1761 he sailed to St. Johns, in Newfoundland (as it was the most western part of the earth), to observe the transit of Venus over the sun's disk, as it was an object with the literati to have observations made in that place. The sixth of June was a fine day to observe the transit of the planet, and he gained high reputation when these observations were published. In 1769 he had another opportunity of observing the transit of Venus at Cambridge. As it was the last opportunity that generation could be favored with, he was desirous to arrest the attention of the people. He read two lectures upon the subject in the college chapel, which he afterwards published, with this motto upon the title-page: "Agite mortales! et oculos in spectaculum vertite, quod hucusce spectaverunt perpaucissimi; spectaturi iterum sunt nulli."

He received literary honors from other countries besides his own. The Royal Society of London elected him a member, and the University of Edinburgh gave him a diploma of LL. D.

In 1767 he wrote *Cogitata de Cometis*, which he dedicated to the Royal Society. This was reprinted in London the next year. The active services of Dr. Winthrop were not confined to his duties of professorship at Cambridge. He was a brilliant star in our political hemisphere. The family of the Winthrops had always been distinguished for their love of freedom and the *charter* rights of the colonies. When Great Britain made encroachment upon these, by oppressive acts of parliament, after the peace of Paris in 1763, he stepped forth among those who boldly opposed the measures of the crown. After having been a professor for more than forty years, he died at Cambridge, May 3, 1779, in the sixty-fifth year of his age. Dr. Winthrop was an excellent classical scholar, and also a biblical critic. The learned Dr. Chauncy always spoke of him as one of the greatest theologians he ever met with. In the variety and extent of his knowledge he has seldom been equalled. He was critically acquainted with several of the modern languages of Europe. He had deeply studied the policies of different ages; he had read the principal Fathers; and he was thoroughly acquainted with the controversy between Christians and Deists. His firm faith in the Christian religion was founded upon an accurate examination of the evidences of its truths, and the virtues of his life added a lustre to his intellectual power and scientific attainments.



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